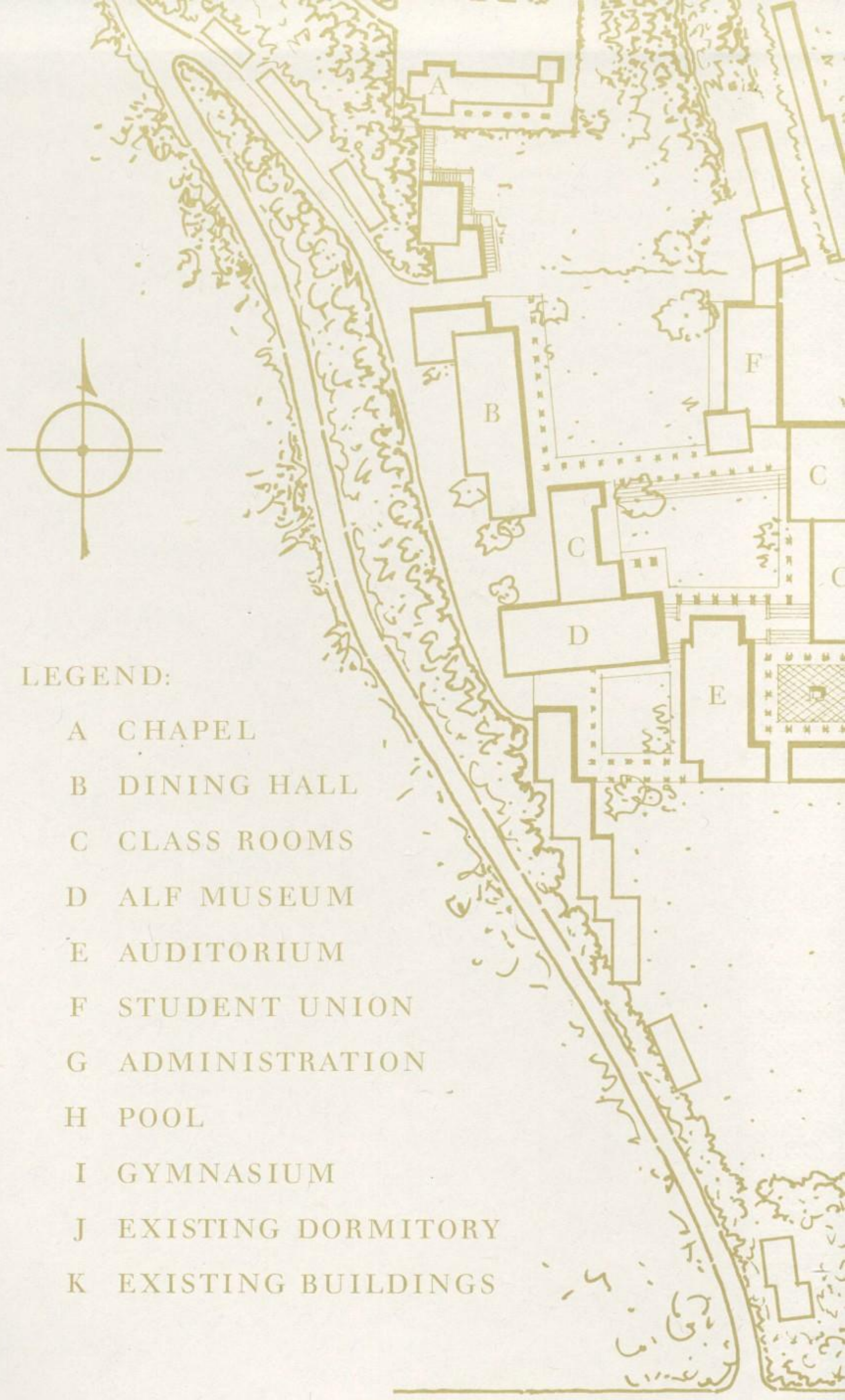
EL ESPEJO

1960

MR. AND MRS. E. E. TREFETHEN



LEGEND:

A CHAPEL

B DINING HALL

C CLASS ROOMS

D ALF MUSEUM

E AUDITORIUM

F STUDENT UNION

G ADMINISTRATION

H POOL

I GYMNASIUM

J EXISTING DORMITORY

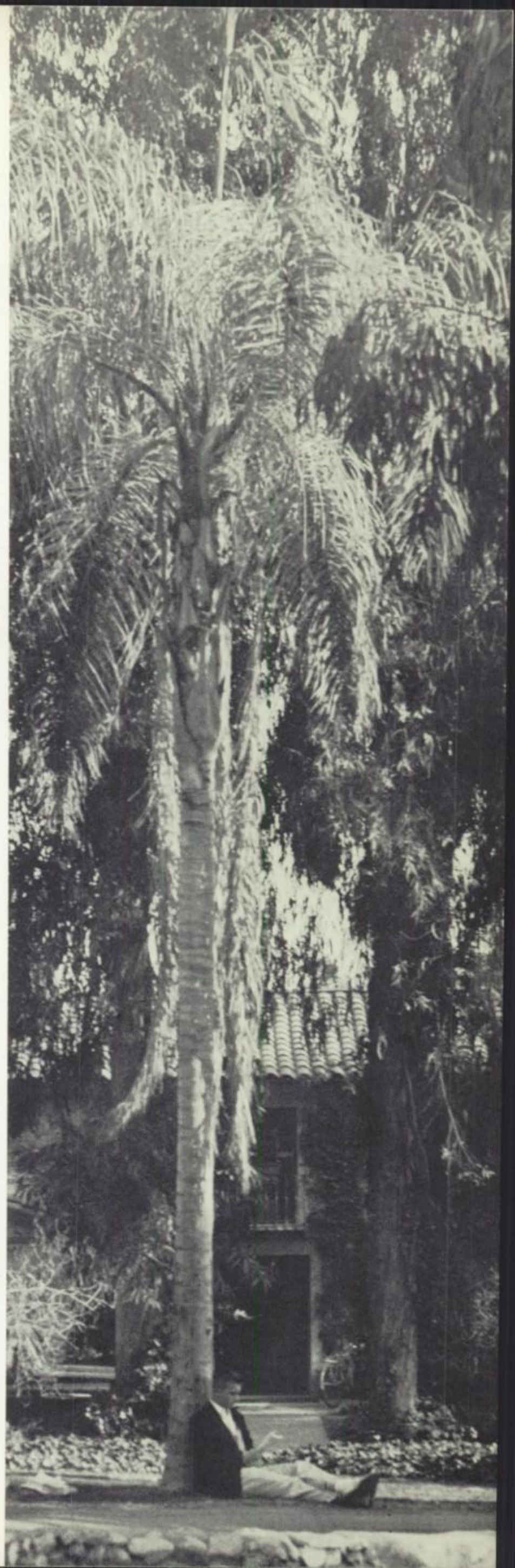
K EXISTING BUILDINGS

MASTER PLAN FOR WEBE

CHOOL OF CALIFORNIA

EL ESPEJO '60

WEBB SCHOOL
OF CALIFORNIA
CLAREMONT
CALIFORNIA
VOLUME 33



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DEDICATION

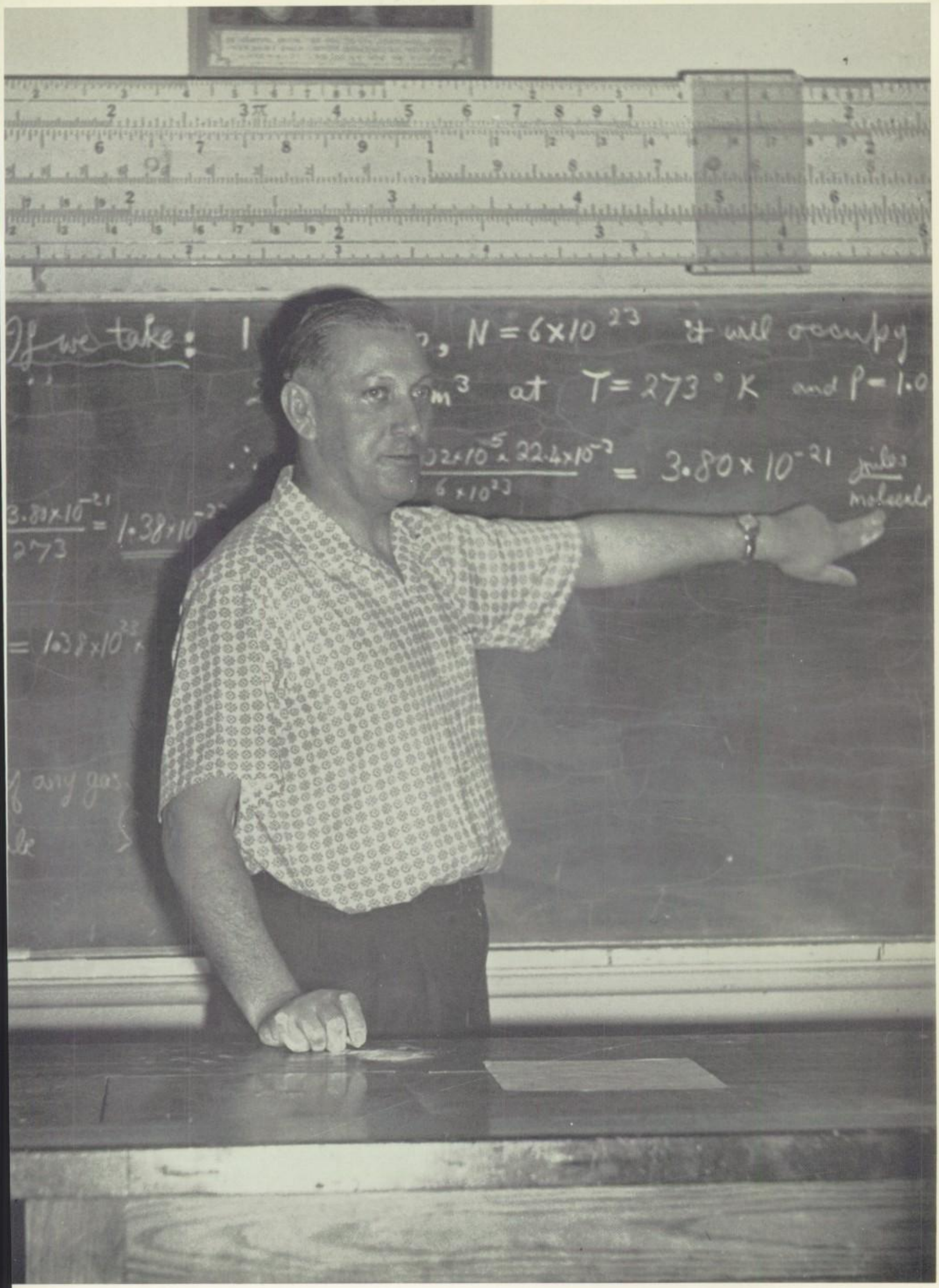
D. Murray Alexander was born in 1916, and spent his early life in Durban, South Africa. As a Senior in high school in St. Andrews, Scotland, he was president of the student body and captain of the rugby, golf, and cricket teams. He was graduated from St. Andrews University with honors in physics in 1937. An "Exceptional" pilot in the war, he assisted development of meteorological reconnaissance, rose to the rank of Squadron Leader, and was awarded the Air Force Cross. He came to Cal Tech in 1946 for a Master's degree, and was elected to Sigma Xi and engaged. He came to Webb in 1947, and married in June, 1948. From teaching physics and geometry, he succeeded Mr. Glenn Vedder as head of the science department, was appointed to the Executive Committee and made Registrar. In the summer he studied on fellowships at Stanford in '57, and at Reed College in '58, where he was instrumental in the creation of the PSSC physics program.

In Class — Mr. Alexander demonstrates a ripple tank.

Beverly and David — Patricia and Mrs. Alexander.

It is, of course, impossible to pay full or proper homage to so outstanding a man as David Murray Alexander. We can only outline his achievements and sketch his merits. Summarily, he is an eminent educator, a most competent administrator, and one of the great, the truly great, men who have been the essence of the Webb School.

"All physics students, please bring slide rules . . ."


If we take: 1 , N = 6×10^23 it will occupy
m^3 at T = 273° K and P = 1.0
3.80×10^-21 joules
molecule

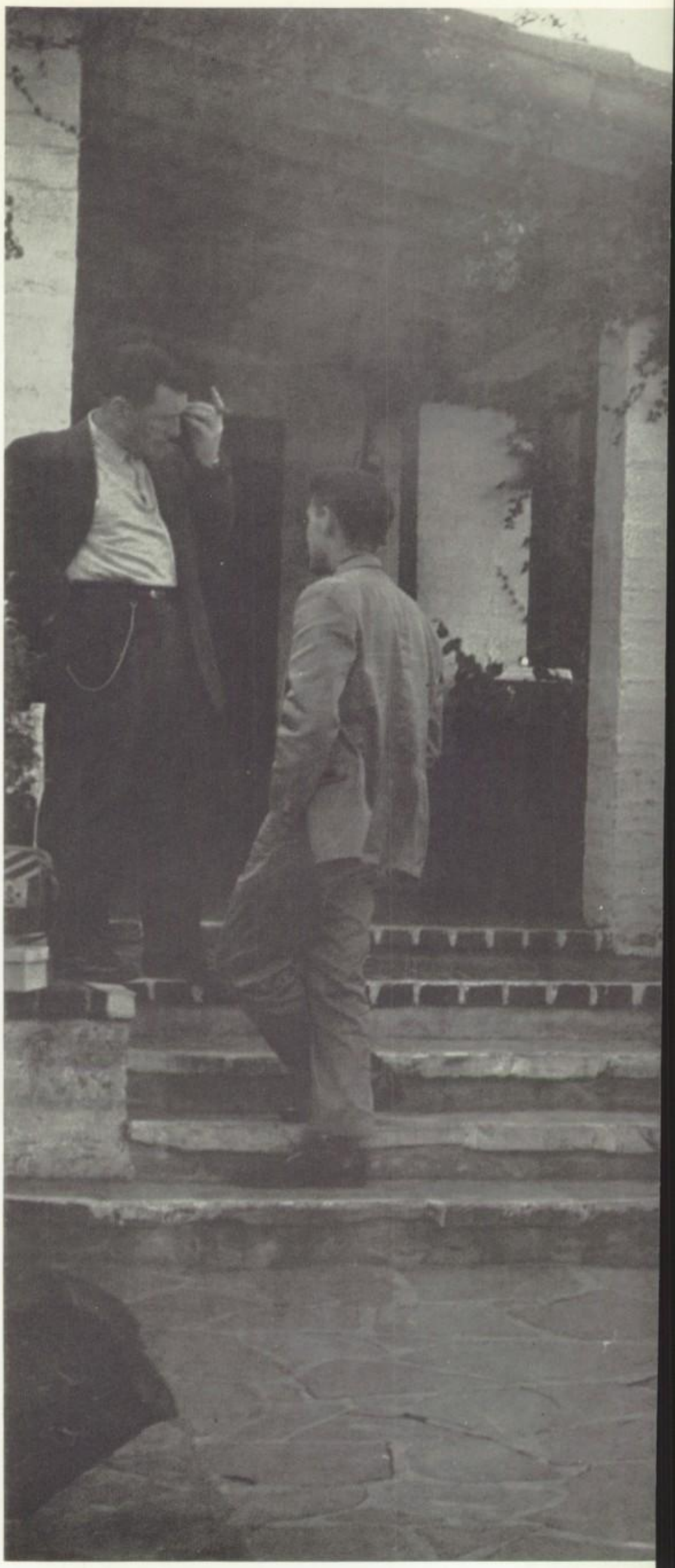
FOREWORD

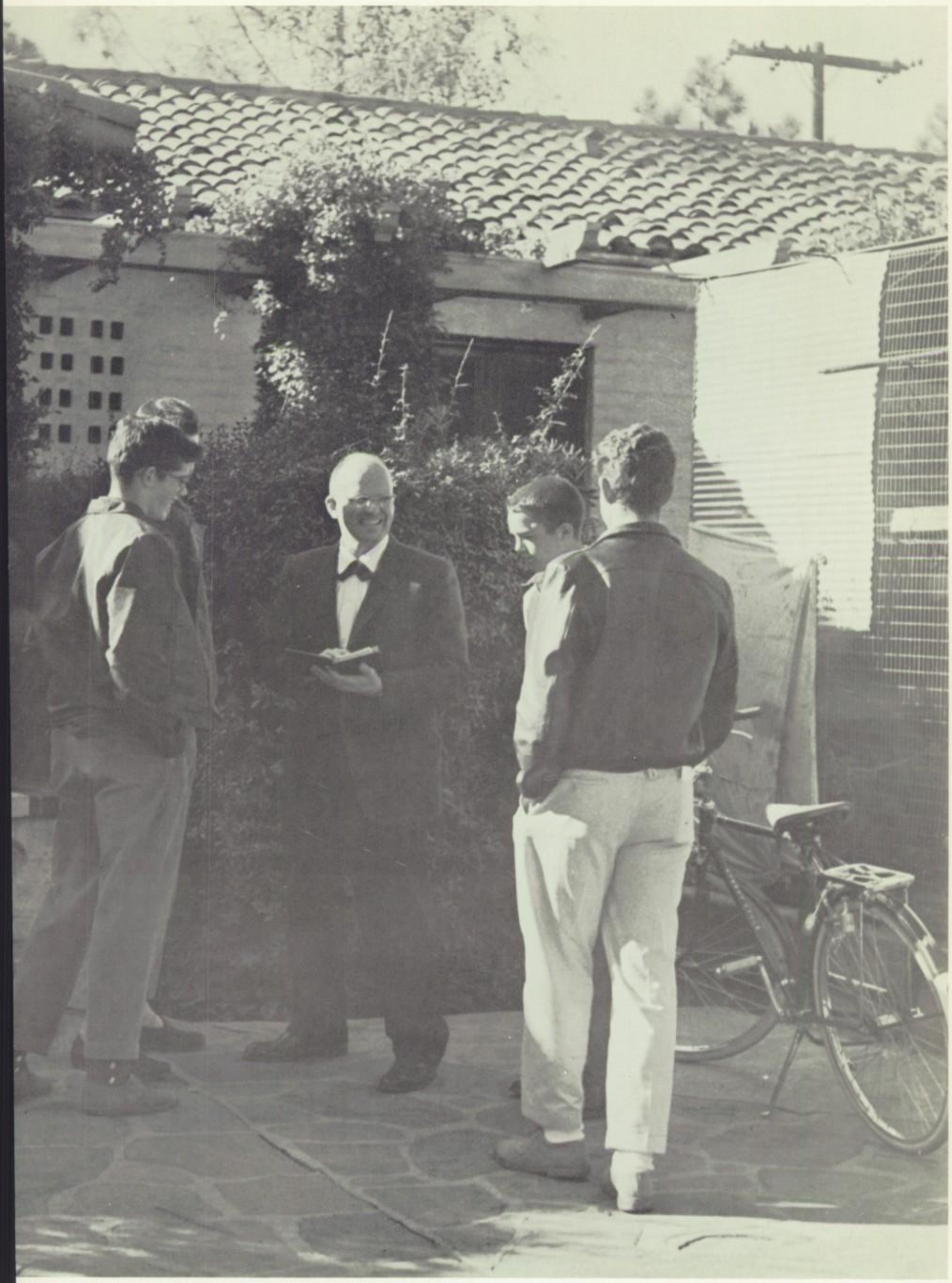
A year is essentially concluded. And for 183 *students, the year* 1959-60 *represented a portion of life never again to be visited, and soon to be nearly forgotten. Never quite forgotten; the achievements, failures, prejudices, and revelations of this most wonderful time of life, remain forever with the boy and mold the man.*

This is **El Espejo, '60:** "The Mirror," with which the Class of 1960 records not only its passage, but also the image of classmates and schoolmates in a year precious to them — to you — if they would only believe it.

A picture, then, we have tried to make this Book: a picture, in our words and photographs, of much that is intangible —but of some things which are concrete. We have, of course, found it beyond our ability to capture the whole of our community on paper. The student's reach must always exceed his grasp. They constitute a minor epic, the memories we have tried to present. Memories . . . To each his own.

Within the framework of our disciplined day, we have tried to save a few incidents worth saving. This is **El Espejo, '60.**





Since the founding of the school thirty-eight years ago, Dr. and Mrs. Webb have struggled to lead it through change and difficulty. They are the parents and spiritual leaders of the school. Every phase of Webb School life is influenced by their personalities.

Dr. Webb, although often immersed in the problems of managing a constantly growing student body, has never lost sight of his objective of moral and intellectual integrity. By his chapel talks and personal conferences, he has succeeded in imparting to each student a portion of his own earnestness and sense of honesty.

Mrs. Webb's functions are of a different nature but no less demanding. She is the school hostess and honorary mother to every boy. She makes the students feel at home in new environment and makes life in general more pleasant for all.

Above all the Webbs' exemplary virtues and character create a lasting influence on the students, both in school and after graduation.

Dr. and Mrs. Thompson Webb.

THE WEBBS

Load and fire.

The final touch.

SEATED: Mr. Webb, Mr. Blackman, Mr. Jameson, Dr. Webb, Mr. Bell, Mr. Price, Mr. Sheets. STANDING: Mr. Willis, Mr. Frisbee, Mr. Shannon, Mr. Hard, Mr. Hill, Mr. Ruddick, Mr. McKenna, Mr. Hall.

THE TRUSTEES

SEATED: Mr. Webb, Dr. Webb, Mr. Hill. STANDING: Mr. McKenna, Mr. Ruddick, Mr. Shannon.

T. Kirk Hill ..... Chairman
Harold M. Ruddick ..... President
Leon W. Scales ..... Vice-President
William V. Shannon ..... Secretary-Treasurer
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Frank P. Barker
Alphonzo E. Bell, Jr.
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Frederick Hard
Mrs. Willard C. Jackson
Frank Gard Jameson
Philip A. Loomis, Jr.
Donald C. McKenna
Richard W. Millar
Thomas M. Price
Charles E. Scripps
Millard Sheets
Mrs. Elbert W. Shirk
Henry Paul Willis
Robert A. Hall

The academic year 1959-1960 has marked the commencement of the Board of Trustees' renovation of the school's physical plant. By January the Board of Trustees and the Alumni had raised a total of $650,000. In March the new Frank Gard Jameson Dormitory was completed for use. West of the upper tennis courts a new wing of the new dormitory with seventeen students' rooms and one faculty home was authorized for summer construction. The new dining room was scheduled for completion in September. Also scheduled for September was the beginning of the second phase of the project: the Raymond Alf Museum, a fifty-room dormitory, and four faculty homes. To finance the project several committees were organized with the assistance of alumni and friends of the school. Mr. Frank Gard Jameson supervised the Fund Raising Committee. In charge of subcommittees were: Mr. Robert Hall and Mr. Reeve Darling, Alumni Fund Raising; Mr. Robert Reynolds, Parents Fund Raising; Mr. Steve Jeffries, Industrial Fund Raising; and Mr. Richard W. Millar, Special Gift Section. Although at the beginning of the year such a large and ambitious plan seemed hardly feasible, in the short space of nine months, the Board of Trustees has made a great part of it a reality.

THE KITCHEN STAFF

FIRST ROW: Mrs. Ford, Mrs. Poole, Mrs. Scully, Mrs. Dawson, Mrs. Peters, Mrs. Graham. SECOND ROW: Jesse Jarrad, Stan Overstreet, Lawrence Ware, Miss Peeso, Mr. Kibble.

CAMPUS FAMILIES

FIRST ROW: Sally Webb, Abigail Iversen, Nancy Webb. SECOND ROW: Mrs. Hooper, Mrs. William Webb, Mrs. Iversen, Mrs. Harris. THIRD ROW: Laura Harris, Andy Harris, Robin Webb.

THE GROUNDS CREW

Mr. Redenbo, Mr. Poole, Faustino Perez, Myron Peters, John Coombes.

THE OFFICE STAFF

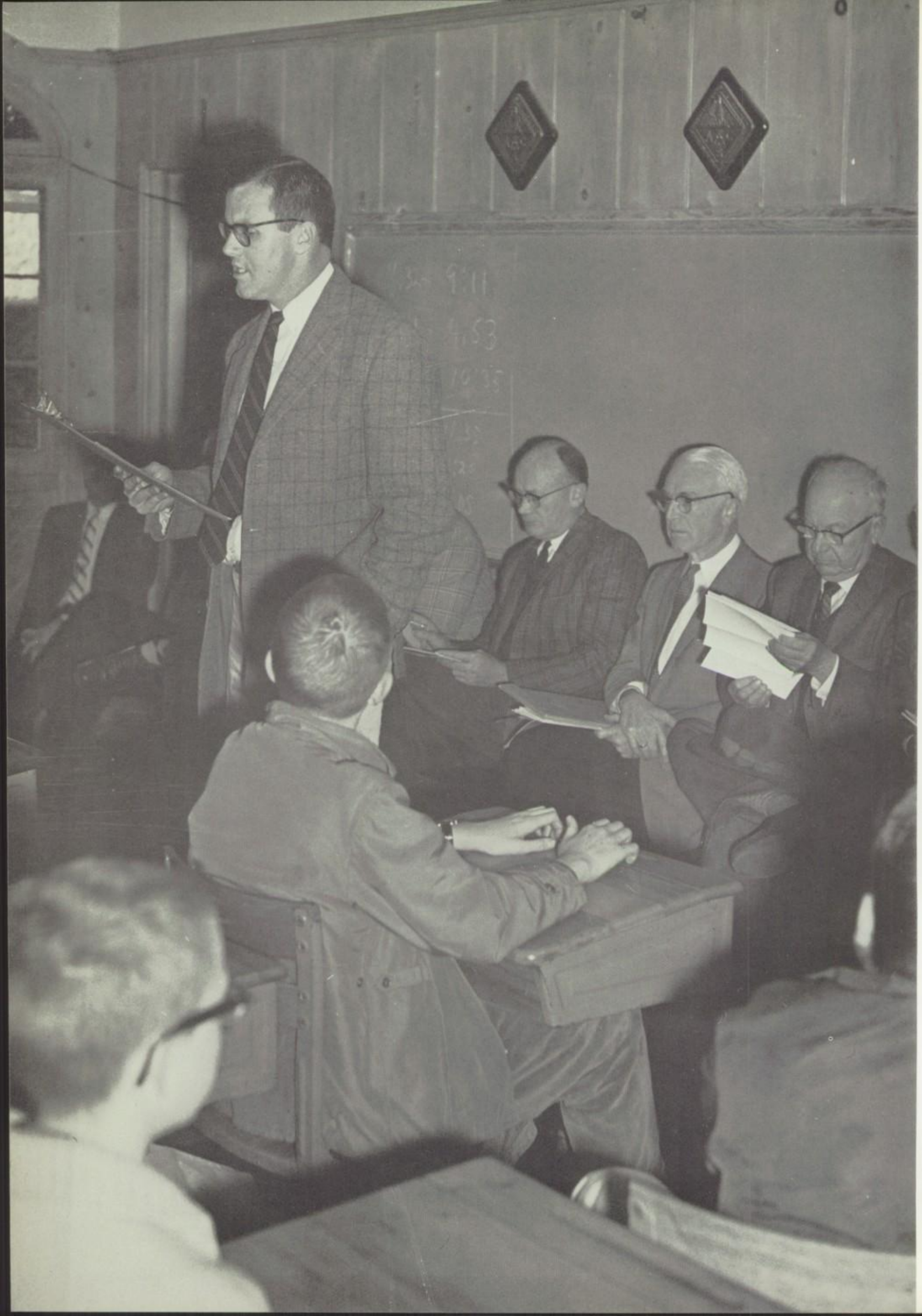
Mrs. George, Mrs. McMillin, Miss Stratton. MISSING: Mrs. Frevort, Mrs. Wittke, Mrs. Herriman.

CAMPUS FAMILIES

FIRST ROW: Barbara Wilson, Diane Monroe, Debbie Monroe. SECOND ROW: Judy Monroe, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Monroe, Mrs. McMillin. THIRD ROW: David Monroe, Jackie Wilson, Tommy Wilson.

THE NURSING STAFF

Nurse Sadie Dempsey



STUDENTS AND FACULTY

"Education aims to develop within the individual a sense of responsibility for the improvement and upbuilding of the moral and social structure of mankind; to integrate knowledge, skills and abilities in such a manner as to secure the highest possible output; to enable the individual to find happiness in the struggle toward these ends."

—Thompson Webb

Learning is pain. But the acquisition of the civilized skills is incumbent upon us. It is the purpose, not only of our schooling, but of our youth, to base us in the methods, attitudes, and specific facts which must presently serve us. But learning is pain, and more painful—because still less natural—when it becomes a conscious process, accelerated and made the object of routine existence.

More than simple academic learning, we must learn the ways of those around us; we must learn the manners of all conditions of men; we must learn the patterns of thought, selfish or noble, which will enable us to become citizens of the world. For each takes his place, to become a savior or one of the numerous damned. If we can, we must correct the limping world; and at least we must survive. For this, we must be educated. A school is the place for education, and for our education, this school. We form a strange society. Most fundamentally, our lives are ordered by the cordial battle of student vs. teacher. Yet we cannot separate those who teach and those who learn. Even the two classes of us are not distinct. We are all in it together.

Certainly in theory the role of one is active, that of the other, passive. But no one can be simply "taught"; rather, he must be aided, coaxed, or coerced into self-education—this is the function of the teacher. The student must desire to learn. Where are the lines of battle drawn? The school at large is in open conspiracy to accomplish its purpose. It is an organism of the learned and the ignorant, working on a mysterious formula which somehow cannot be recorded. Somehow, the work is done, by the catalyst of "school life." The interaction of student and teacher is untraceable, but mighty.

The year over, the work done or undone, graduates and students reappear.

Monday night faculty meeting.

THE FACULTY

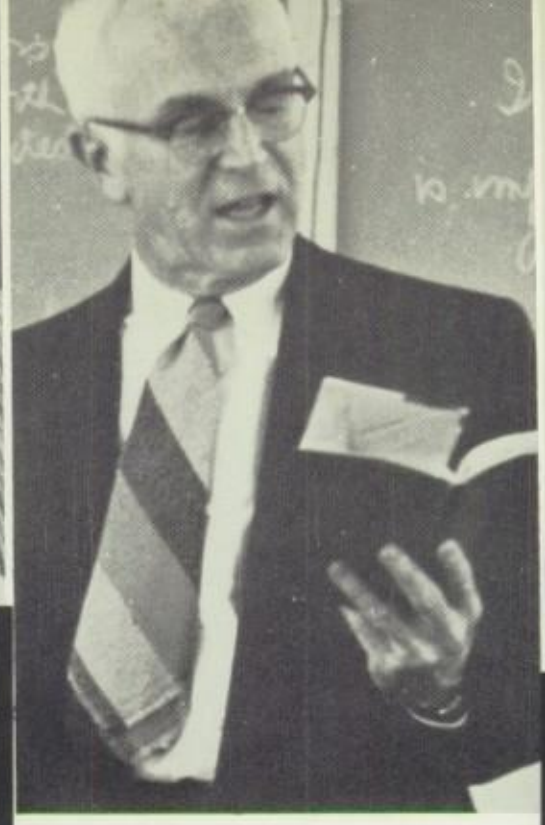
The Executive Committee: SEATED: Dr. Webb, Mr. Alf, Mr. Webb. STANDING: Mr. Alexander, Mr. Bayne, Dr. Fish, Mr. Hooper, Mr. Wilson.

Mr. Young once said no one could teach unless compelled, by himself, to do so. Teaching at Webb is a full-time profession. The Webb master cannot slink off in private at the close of the day. His teaching does not end with the 1:05 bell, but is his constant function during the school year. For it is not his text, but his personality and experience he must impart to his classes. Classes are small; he cannot hide. And frequently he can most help a student with whom he has no professional—classroom—contact. . . They teach, and physically direct the course of our lives. In congress each Monday night they discuss our deviations, and enforce their judgment with a word, or more. Messrs. Alexander, Alf, Fulsome praise of these men would be foolish and unnecessary. Most simply, our debt is great.

Coffee, tea or milk?

Raymond M. Alf attended Doane College, where he established a reputation as an all-around athlete. Chosen as one of the ten best athletes in Nebraska's history, Mr. Alf held the world's record for the 300-yard dash and ran the fastest touchdown ever made on kickoff. He received his B.A. from Doane in 1928, and a year later came to the Webb campus. Except for a brief sabbatical in 1948, he has been here ever since. His Peccary Trips, which are not only informative paleontological expeditions, but also spiritual experiences, are but few of his achievements. He is a fine teacher, an excellent analyst of men, and an inspiring figure of gigantic moral and intellectual proportions.

Frederick R. Hooper believes in integrity of the mind. Since 1933, he has sought to share his beliefs with faculty members and to instill them into Webb students. In his soft-spoken way, he has managed to bring education and the desire for learning to the students he has taught. He came to Webb from Claremont Graduate School and Pomona College, where he received his B.A. This year he taught Algebra II and Trigonometry, plus a special course in Advanced Placement Mathematics. He also serves on the Executive Committee, and is known to students for C. S. F. lists and Study Hall charts. He has always a willing smile and a friendly word for every student, and is ready and eager to give help when asked. He is one of the most respected and well-liked masters on campus.

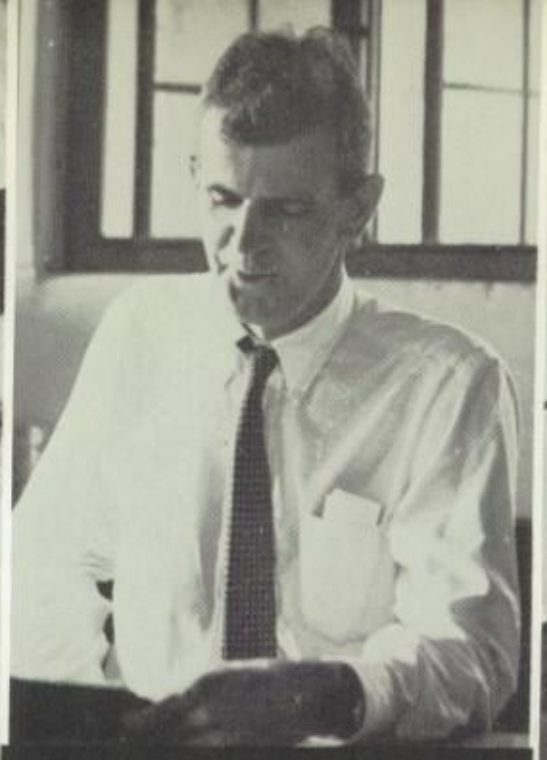


Gordon A. Wilson rejoined the faculty this year after a sabbatical year of travel in Europe with his family. Mr. Wilson is a student of the classics, and during 1959 studied at the University of Geneva with the ultimate intention of writing a book. Mr. Wilson attended Pomona College where he received his B.A. in 1928; Claremont College from which he earned his M.A. in 1930; and the University of Southern California. He has taken at various times such diverse courses as Egyptian Hieroglyphics. At Webb since 1938, Mr. Wilson now specializes in Senior English, but in the past has taught Ancient History, Advanced Latin, and Greek. As advisor to the Camera Club and El Espejo for many years, Director of Curriculum, and a member of the Executive Committee, his concern with the school is deep; he is a scholar and a gentleman.

Anyone concerned with the fine arts, dogs, rifle shooting or public speaking can always receive friendly bits of advice from Ramsay L. Harris. Among his many endeavors Mr. Harris has written almost all the school songs. The annual football poem mirrors his skill in verse and subtler forms of wit. Mr. Harris received his B.A. degree in 1929 from Colgate University and went on to receive his M.A. degree in 1947 at the University of California. His peripatetic curiosity has taken him to some eight colleges for desired courses. Since he came to Webb in 1945, Mr. Harris has taught many subjects, and at the present time he is teaching Latin sections A, I, II. For many years he has been Freshman Class Advisor and has instilled the spirit of Webb into the incoming students. And it is not surprising to see tears come to the eyes of the graduating class as his Farewell Song is sung at Commencement.

This is Leslie H. Perry's fifteenth year as a teacher and coach. Mr. Perry attended Pomona College, where he received his B.A., and from there he went on to post-graduate work at Claremont Graduate School. Although Mr. Perry is master of the Eighth Grade Math class, he is better known in his capacity of Webb School Athletic Director. His forte is coaching Varsity Football, an occupation he pursues vigorously during the first two months of school. In his many years of coaching, Mr. Perry has shown that athletic excellence comes from work and concentration. In addition to his athletic and scholastic responsibilities, he is the Sophomore Class Advisor. Mr. Perry was most often found around the campus in football pants driving the gray whale, or down in his office in the gym, enjoying one of his Havanas.

Physical science and D. Murray Alexander have always been synonymous in the minds of Webb students. Since his arrival at Webb in 1947, he has taught Physics, and until this year, Chemistry. Born in Scotland, Mr. Alexander received his B.S. from St. Andrew's University and his M.S. from the California Institute of Technology. In the summer of 1957 he received a Shell Merit Scholarship to Stanford, and in the next year, he was awarded a National Science Foundation Fellowship for advanced study at Reed College. Mr. Alexander, the head of the science department, has been awarded national merit for the quality of his instruction in the fields of physics and chemistry.



Every Senior dreams of going to college, and it is the responsibility of John S. Iversen, Jr., to fulfill this dream by one means or another. He has worked long hours to determine for what college each student is best suited. He has shepherded his fold through the painful processes of application. Mr. Iversen is well prepared for the rigors of his job, for he received his Bachelor of Arts Degree at Yale in 1948 and his Master of Arts Degree at the University of North Carolina two years later. He has been a relatively permanent fixture on campus since 1953, with the exception of a year's sojourn in the East in 1957. At present Mr. Iversen lives off-campus with his wife and two children. He is currently supervisor of the Hobby Shop and teacher of American History.

Howard Fish's consideration and lively intelligence have lightened the burdens of many students since his arrival on campus. The older students remember him when he first came to Webb in 1955. After a two-year stay, Dr. Fish returned East to teach at the William Penn Charter School in Philadelphia. A year later, he came home, and in the same year was chosen to succeed Mr. Sumner as Dean of Students. Dr. Fish took his Bachelor of Arts degree in religion at Princeton in 1952 and his doctorate in English at the University of Edinburgh in Scotland in 1958. In addition to his administrative duties, Dr. Fish teaches Bible II and Eighth Grade and Freshman English. He also coaches the JV Soccer Team and the Webb School Lacrosse Team, which he founded.

This year, after leading a hectic life in the Upper Dorm, he and his family moved into their newly-completed home above the Alamo.

William Robert Webb, a graduate of this school, first taught here in 1948. He then took a leave of absence, returning in 1955. Mr. Webb attended Princeton just before the outbreak of World War II. After taking part in an archaeological expedition to Central America, he served with the U. S. Navy in the Pacific. Returning to the United States, he took his B.A. from the University of North Carolina in 1948 and did a two-year stint of graduate work at the University of New Mexico. Besides his duties as Assistant Headmaster and Director of Admissions, he teaches Biology and is a prominent Peccary Man. Mr. Webb is active in the Board of Trustees, of which he has been named Assistant Secretary. To all these he has added an extensive study of anthropology and especially of the Navajo Indians of New Mexico.

Laurence McMillin, one of the Princeton bloc, came to Webb in 1955 after seven years pursuing a journalistic career. A man from the deep South, he was soon firmly entrenched in many diverse extracurricular activities. First and foremost, he was an instructor in English II and Latin I, B. He was the director of the Choir and Glee Club and faculty advisor to El Espejo. He was the secretary of Cum Laude and advisor to Quill and Scroll, the literary society. This year, and in 1959, he studied history at Claremont Graduate School. He is always ready to help a student, or just to stop and chat with one. His friendly, outgoing manner has made his presence on campus a welcome one.

Peter F. Bayne is a British import, and moreover, a graduate of Oxford University. He received his Bachelor of Arts degree from that venerable institution in 1930. From 1939 to 1957 Mr. Bayne worked for the British government; in 1952 he came to Washington as a cryptographer. Five years later he crossed the continent to become Business Manager of the Webb School. Since taking this position, Mr. Bayne has been consulted on matters such as replacing vanished brooms, patching mysterious holes in Lower Dorm walls, and providing a means by which to cross over excavations for a new septic tank. The phrase, "Ask Mr. Bayne," has become the standard formula for all situations. Through all these difficulties and complications, Mr. Bayne has managed to maintain a keen sense of humor and an even temper, and has won the admiration of students and teachers alike.

George E. Ring came to Webb in February of 1957, and soon established himself as one of the campus's most personable and active masters. Not only is he a teacher of Geometry, Algebra II, and Driver's Education, but he is also a coach of B Football and Intramural Lacrosse. Mr. Ring started his intellectual Odyssey at the University of Utah, where he received his B.S. in 1954. He then traveled to Wesleyan University, and from there to the Claremont Graduate School. His class sessions are always lively, punctuated with such familiar expressions as "At ease, gentlemen!" and "Awwwright, Hudnaall, take a walk!" He lives on campus with his wife and his one-year old daughter, Theresa.

A sharp mind and a flair for languages characterize Gerald Charles Johnson, instructor in French and Latin 3-4. A graduate of Princeton University where he received his B.A., Mr. Johnson served as a Naval Supply Officer in the South Pacific and Morocco and as an officer in the French Naval Air Force during World War II. After his tour of duty he went from the Princeton Graduate School into the publishing field, and thence to teaching in the Pingry School of New Jersey. In 1957 he came to Webb. A connoisseur of the arts and fine food, he is also the Varsity Soccer coach and an assistant Track coach. As Mr. Johnson once said, "I may look like a caveman, but I'm an intellectual at heart."

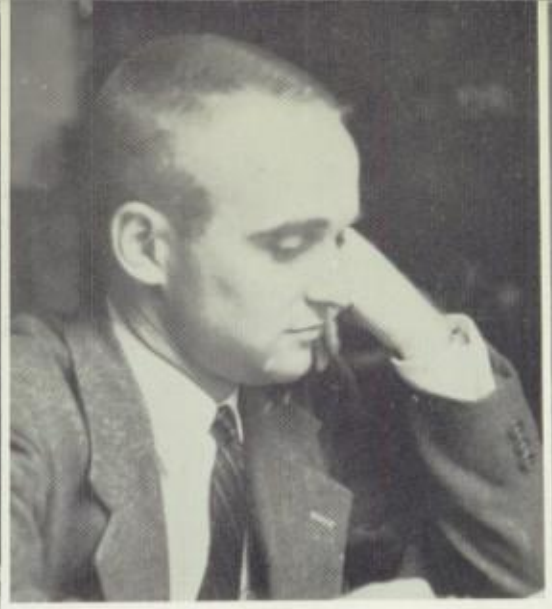
Journalism, the Army, and just wandering have taken Lachlan P. MacDonald from the mid-west to Central America, to Alaska, and to Chicago. He attended the University of Chicago from September 1954 to June 1957, when he received his Master of Arts degree. While at the University, he edited the **Chicago Review.** He came to Webb in 1957, and in '60 taught English I, II, and Bible I. A practicing writer, Mr. MacDonald has received awards from the universities of Chicago, New Hampshire, Utah, and the MacDowell Colony, is Non-fiction Editor of the quarterly, **Coastlines,** and Fiction Editor of **L. A.** magazine. At Webb, he is advisor of the literary magazine, Sage, and of the newly-formed Geography Club.

Donald J. Young came to Webb in 1957 as an instructor in French and English. Mr. Young, who received his B.A. at Princeton and his M.A. at Harvard, also attended Middlebury, Lehigh, and Alabama Polytechnic, where he was given training by the Army, in which he served as a sergeant for three years. Upon finishing his tour of duty, Mr. Young taught at Williams for two years. He then attended the Sorbonne, and was married during his stay in France. Soon he returned to the States, and to Webb, where this year he taught all sections of Junior English. Besides teaching, Mr. Young directed the Drama Club and coached the Tennis team. A popular figure on campus, he will always be remembered for his unalterable Democratic views on life and politics.

Often seen towering above Webbites, Manuel D. Nadal, in his two years on campus, has become an integral part of both athletic and class life. After attending Kent Preparatory School in the East, he took his B.A. in 1950 from Hamilton College. He has studied at Harvard University and Boston College; and in 1958, at the end of his first year at Webb, he received his M.A.L.S. from Wesleyan University. Besides teaching Ancient and Modern European History courses, he has coached Baseball and has helped coach two highly successful Gaul football teams. Famed for his college classroom manner, Mr. Nadal is another of Webb's Imports who have found a Western home. Both he and his wife have added greatly to the Webb campus.

Robert Russell Weiss is one of the most versatile of the Webb School faculty. After taking his B.A. degree from St. John's College in 1947 at the age of eighteen, he went on to do graduate study at New Mexico A & M and the Claremont Graduate School. This year at Webb he is advisor of the Blue and Gold, Dance Committee and Eighth Grade. He has taken an active part in school dramatic functions and intramural athletic programs, as well as continuing to write many songs, including "Christmas Candle," recorded by the Glee Club. Mr. Weiss teaches a "classic" Geometry course, in addition to several sections of Algebra. Mr. Weiss has, in his two years at Webb, made himself one of the most popular masters on campus through his cheerful and continued participation in student and faculty activities.

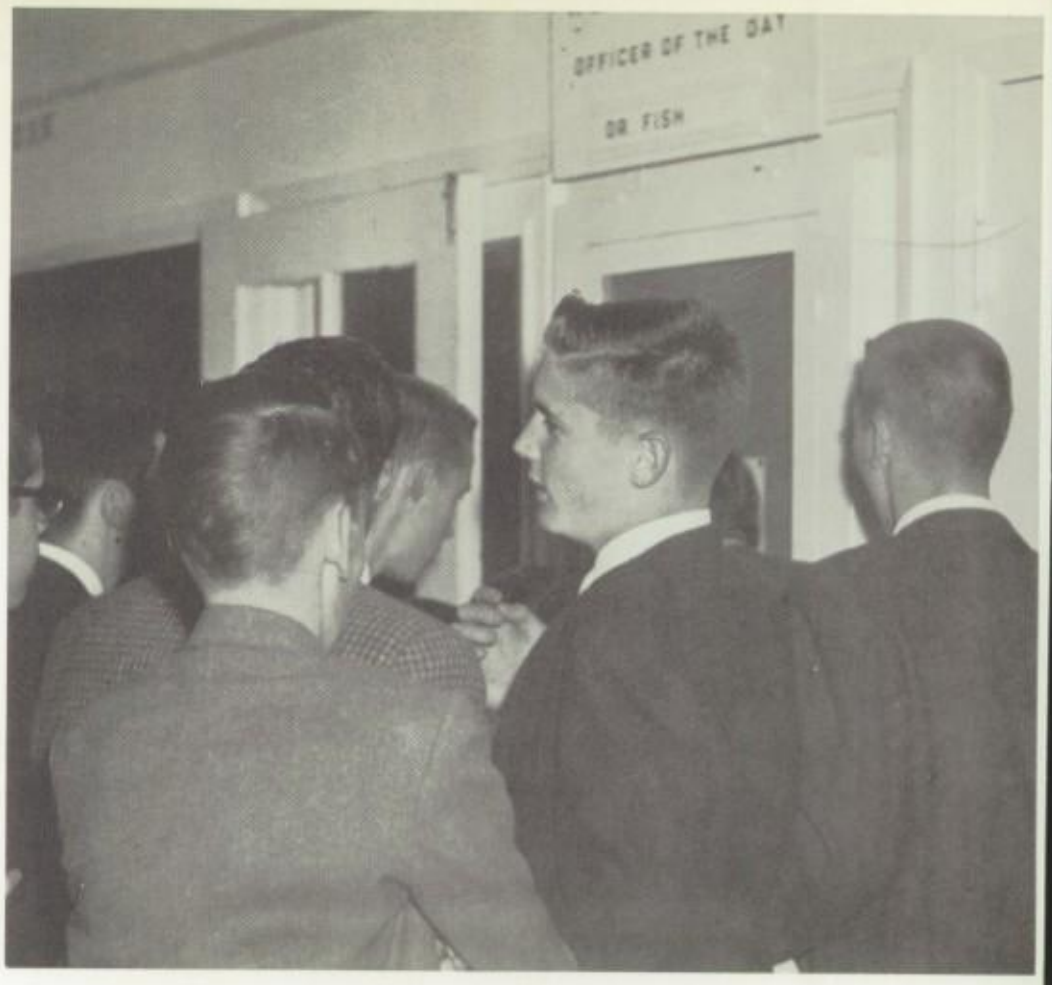
Industrial plastics chemist, Kenneth P. Monroe came to Webb School this year from a position at Union Carbide. He attended Carnegie Tech, Rutgers University and the United States Naval Academy. At Annapolis he wrestled, and played center on the football team. He then received his commission and served as Executive Officer aboard the U.S.S. Goodrich. Mr. Monroe lives in Claremont with his wife and four children and has often been seen pedaling to and from school on his bicycle. He teaches General Science and Chemistry. He is a conscientious and impartial supervisor of intramural athletics. His fairness and cheerful disposition are widely known on campus.



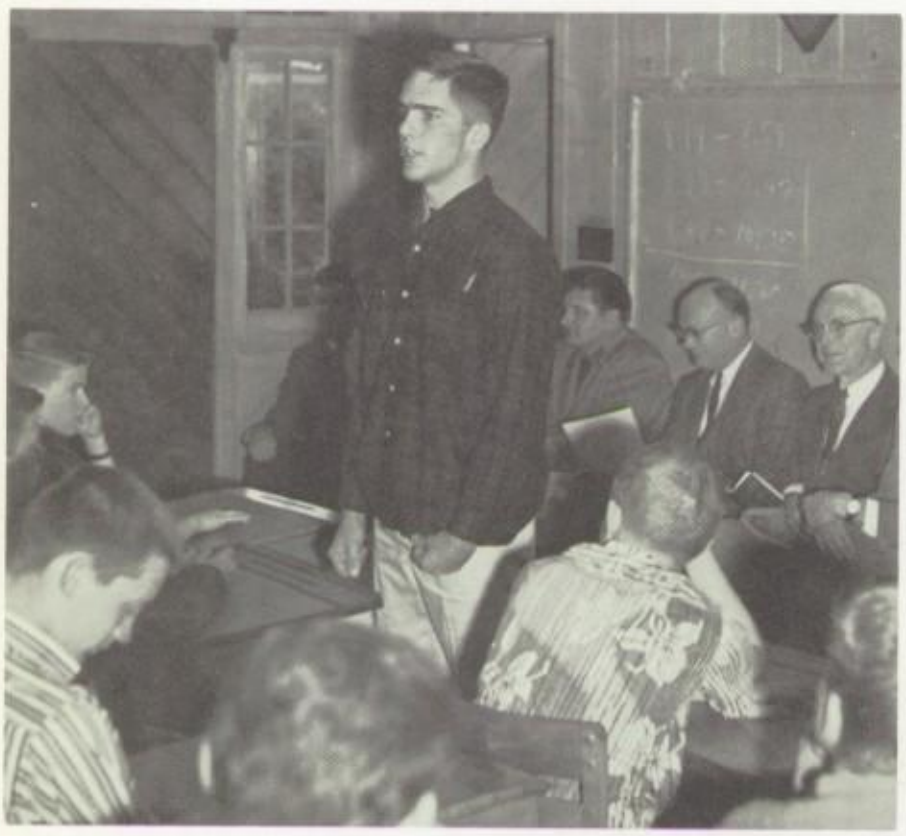
Sportive, vivacious, convivial—these words describe Richard C. Walker, instructor in Spanish 1, 2, 3, 4. A bachelor, Mr. Walker can often be seen driving his black M.G., coaching intramural sports, or simply chattering in his good-natured way with students or faculty members around the campus. This year was Mr. Walker's first year as a teacher at Webb, although he had taught elsewhere previously. He attended Princeton University where he received his B.A. in 1955. Later, he studied at New York University, U.S. C., and the Universidad Interamericana. His proficiency in the Spanish language and his easy-going manner have gained him respect and appreciation of the entire student body.

John Staude returned to the Webb campus to teach Ancient History. During his stay at Webb as a student, he received high academic recognition; he edited the Blue and Gold. After his graduation in 1954, he attended Duke and later Georgetown University, where he received his B.A. in philosophy. He then went to the Sorbonne in Paris to study French literature, transferring to U.C.L.A. for graduate work. During 1959-1960, Mr. Staude made further studies in history at the Claremont Graduate School. He advised the Music Appreciation Club and Webb's radio station, KTSF. Mr. Staude was known on campus for his congenial smile and coy wink.

As students, our activities, motions and purposes are usually the limit of our view. This view we call Webb life. And from the most bewildered Eighth Grader to the pretentious upperclassman, we are—were—bound up in the peculiar round of "Webb life." It was a machine. Student entered in September, and was heard from rarely, except for cryptic letters asking for money. He reappeared, processed and dazed, on June 4. The student's life is a thing of wonder. Circumscribed at every hand, we found time to relax, and stay alive and sane. The pace was not killing, but stultifying; and not everyone returned for more. All the schoolboy's tricks for avoiding work and wasting time showed up, and a few innovations. There had to be bull-sessions—traditionally, inexorably, about women, religion, and sports. KSR and KTSF, ra-



Term Averages: "There must be some mistake; I missed again."



"The panel has met."

THE STUDENTS

dio stations representing, respectively, the Alamo and the Lower Dorm flourished for various periods of time. Shortly after Christmas, Newporters declared surf-war on the West Coast, and as in 1958, Sophomores attacked the 'Mo in vain. Water fights raged, usually in the rain. Lacrosse sticks sprouted like weeds. In the absence of qualified young blood, the Marching and Drinking Society rested majestically on its laurels. A rash of discussion groups appeared early in the year, but vanished as pressure increased. It takes a long time to learn that the competition gets stiffer, that the pressure does increase. American History notes caused a good many bleary Seniors to haunt the beautiful A. M. hours from five to seven. . . .

Rabble rousers.

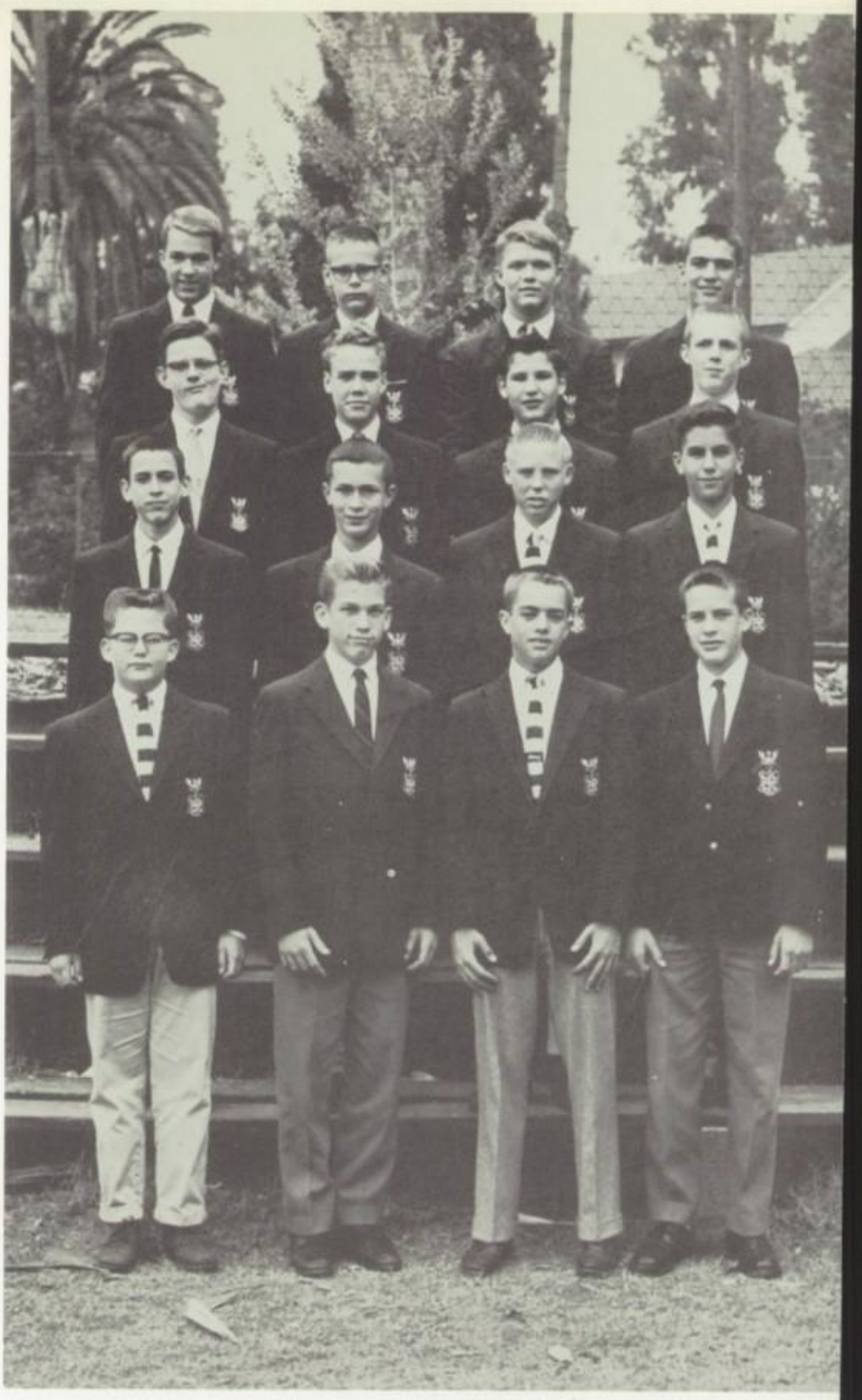
THE EIGHTH GRADE

Czinger, C. Wilson, Pinkham, G. Moore, Evans, dePeyster, Drake, Morgan, T. MacDonald.

The Eighth Grade Class has had an interesting and active year. As a class they have performed the traditional, required functions of cleaning the dining room after movies and providing the campus noise. To the majority of the school the Eighth Grade was the friendly corner popsicle merchant and the local swatting block. As for extracurricular activities, the class was adequately represented in almost every club on campus. Notable among these were the Camera Club and Hobby Shop, which saw a surplus of purposeful young photographers and carpenters. Strong Peccary men, they organized an exclusive class expedition to Barstow. In athletics the class was the bulwark of the intramural program and even branched out into B Football and Lacrosse. Perhaps the most enjoyable times of the class were the afternoon bull sessions in Chuck Evans' room. Learning and the eighth grade year are both a pain, but the Class of '64 survived admirably and showed great potential for the years to come.

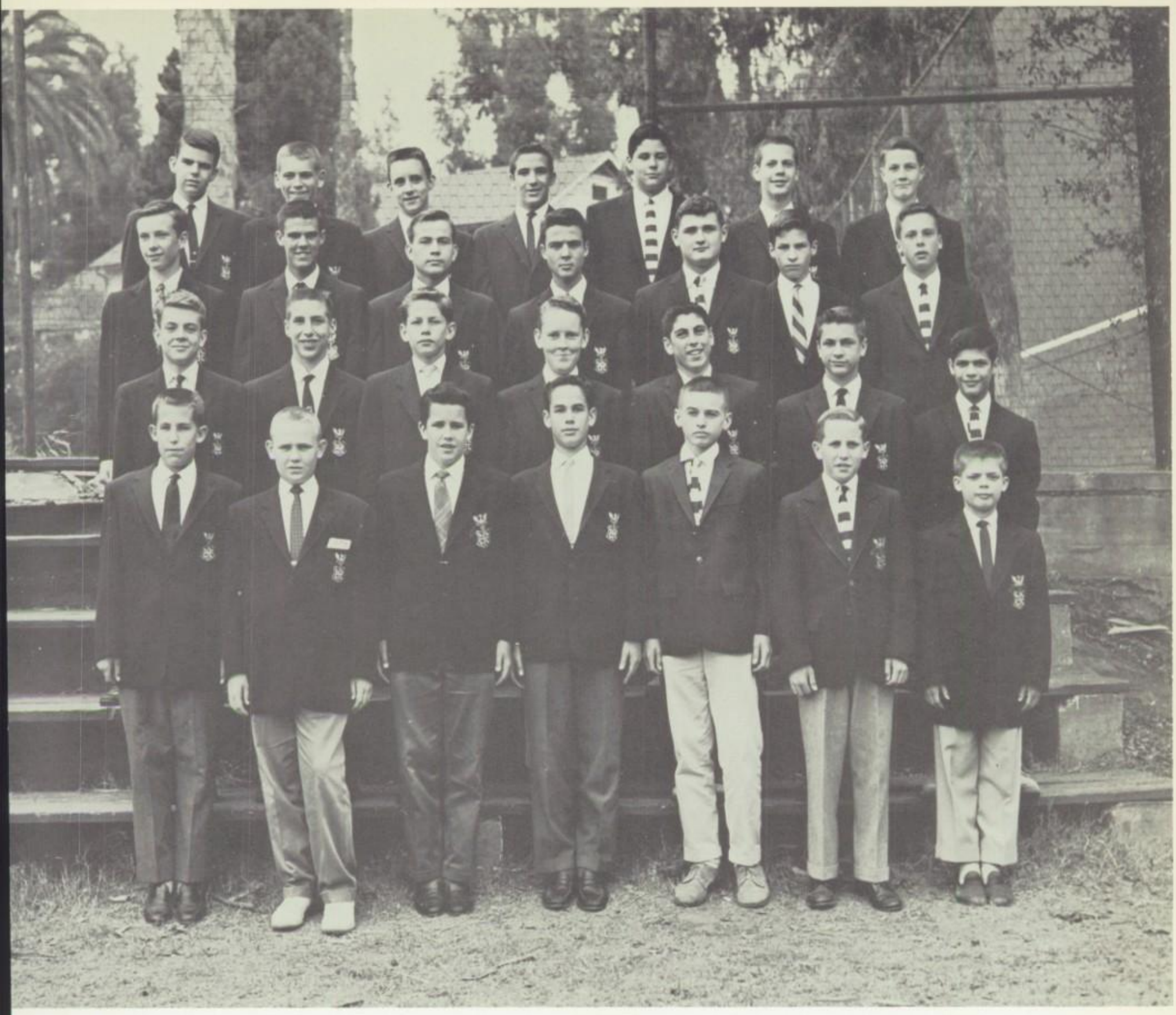
President T. MacDonald, Secretary Drake, Treasurer Evans. MISSING: Vice-President Czinger.

CLASS OF '63



FIRST ROW: Warford, Rice, Nigh, Young. SECOND ROW: Thorsdale, Elliott, B. Parks, MacClean. THIRD ROW: R. Dickinson, Kenly, Davidson, Crane. FOURTH ROW: Chandler, Schulze, Beavers, Cutler.

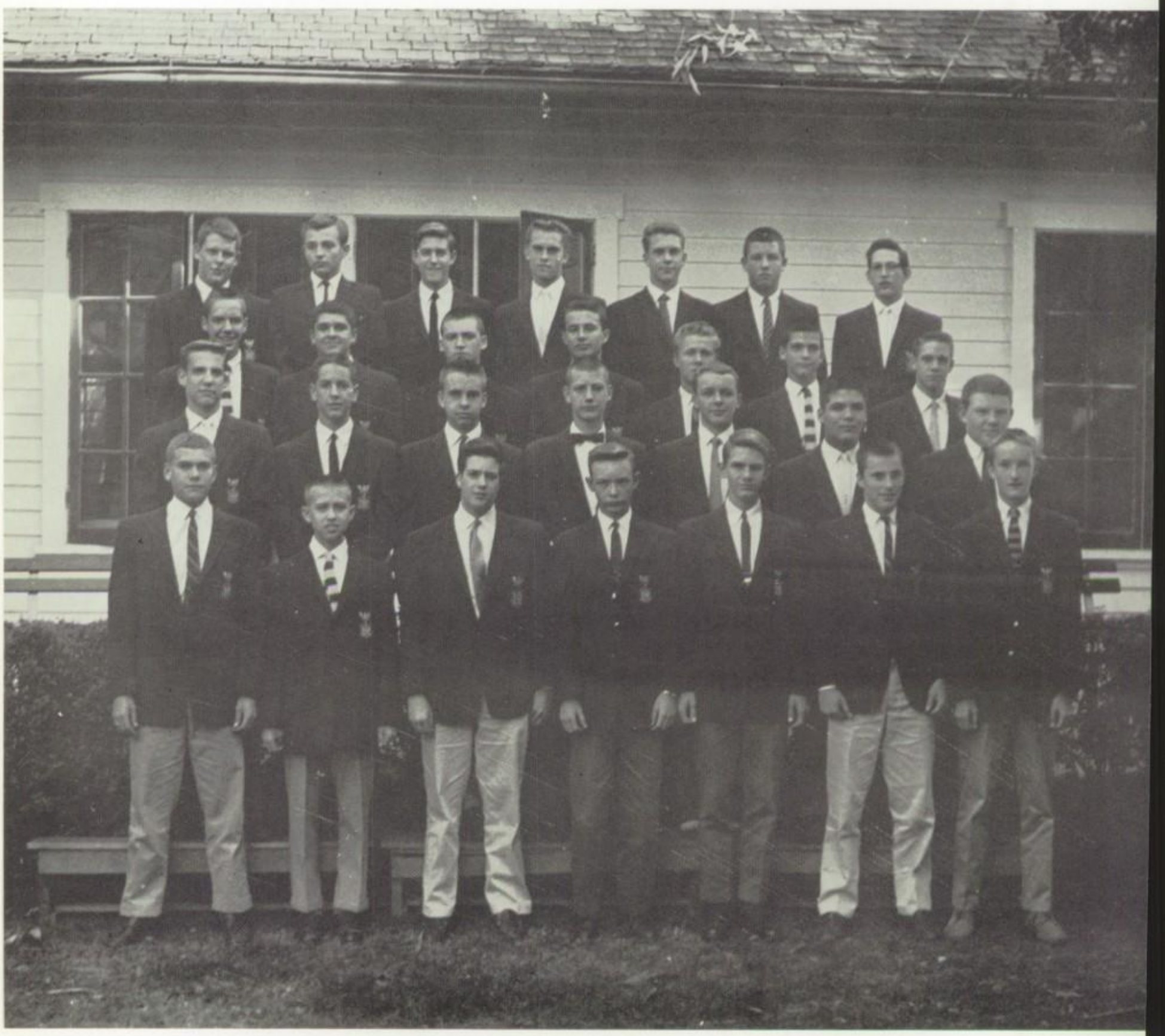
President Johnston, Vice-President Nigh, Secretary Rice. MISSING: Treasurer Butterworth.



FIRST ROW: Drasdo, Treadway, Jeffries, Kauffman, Aanstad, Boyer, Gross. SECOND ROW: M. Wright, Boller, Hornaday, Bray, Guss, A. Price, Golden. THIRD ROW: Butterworth, Clarke, Mixon, Freeman, Edwards, Gleason, Ziegler. FOURTH ROW: Bell, Steel, Thompson, Johnston, Adams, Mottl, Procter. MISSING: Teague, McReynolds.

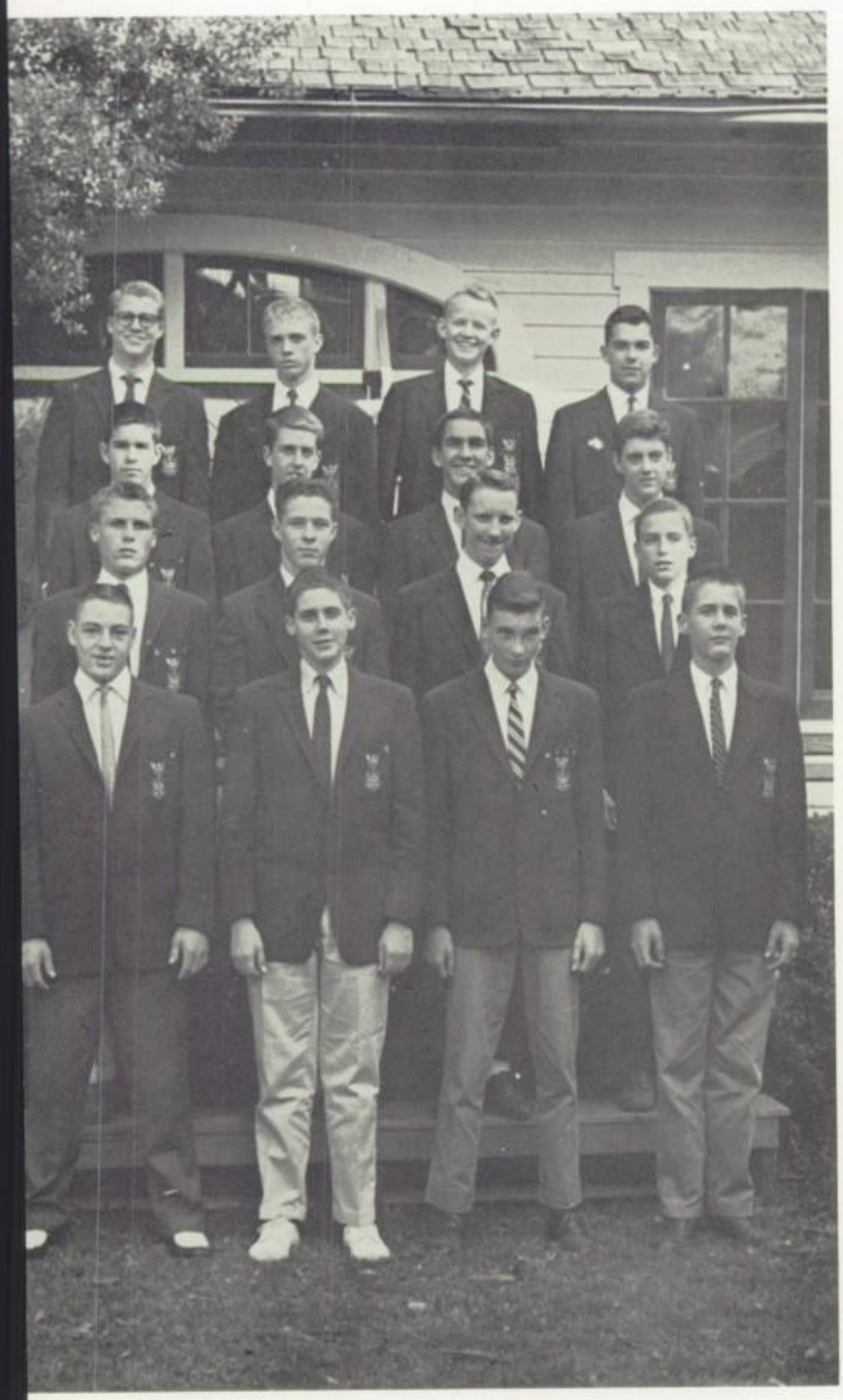
Few freshman classes have begun a school year with as impressive and capable a nucleus of returning eighth graders as did the Class of '63. Sparked by this nucleus and competently counseled by the Class Advisor, Mr. Harris, the Ninth Grade forged ahead into exciting and unexplored fields of activity: Latin I and II, English I, Algebra, and too-Ancient History. Some academic pioneers became distracted, lifting weights, piloting gas-powered guided missiles, building atomic reactors, and operating undercover, inter-dorm, telephone companies. Freshman activities were not always restricted to procrastination; the more enterprising individuals potted and peddled palm trees or retailed raisins. Still others catered to hotdog-hungry football fans, treasuring up the profits for a class gift . . . or a party. Midway through the year, as the school moved, so moved the Freshmen; they freed themselves from cramped quarters in the Tin Shacks and the McMillin House, no more three to a room. Those Freshmen athletically inclined galloped over the soccer field, fumbled footballs, cavorted around the basketball and tennis courts, popped flies, and high-jumped, pole-vaulted, or shot-put. Few extracurricular activities would have functioned as happily and efficiently had there been no Freshmen to fill the ranks. Their interests led them from electronics to trapshooting as they readily contributed everything from pre-amps to clay pigeons. In class or out of class the Freshmen had fun, sort of, in carefree training for their Sophomore year.

CLASS OF '62



FIRST ROW: Mikesell, Michael, Trefethen, Brooke, Mickle, J. Moore, Connelly. SECOND ROW: Erwin, Smoot, E. MacDonald, Krieger. Washburn, Frank, Hunsucker. THIRD ROW: Rule, Tancredi, Utman, Potter, Chapin, Lucking, Howe. FOURTH ROW: Darsie, Mitchum, B. Wright, T. Hamilton, Forward, D. Reynolds, R. Hamilton.

President Tancredi, Vice-President Howe, Secretary-Treasurer Shafer.

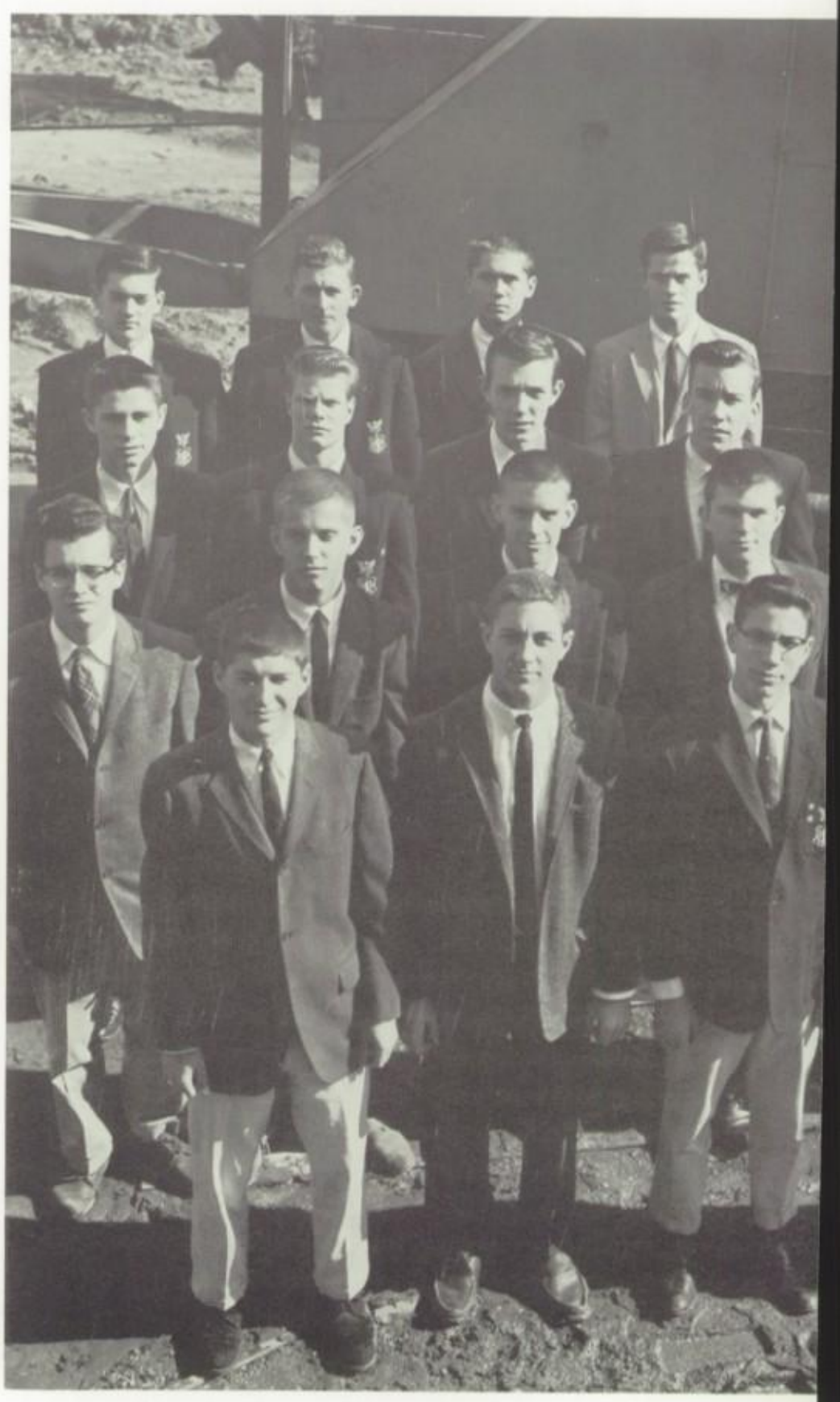


FIRST ROW: Shuman, Pettingell, Bayne, Power. SECOND ROW: D. Handschumacher, Sheets, C. Dickinson, Shafer. THIRD ROW: Hanson, Darrow, Blaisdell, Dwan. FOURTH ROW: Greening, T. Atherton, Trommald, Mitchell.

Pride of the Study Hall, thorn in the side of the Seniors, the grubbiest and grandest of them all were the Sophomores. The forty-three individuals molded themselves into a strong, high-spirited unit, and accomplished much in fields scholastic, athletic, and extracurricular. In the formal classroom they studied the structure of living things under Messrs. Alf and Webb. ". . . And, gentlemen, there was life!" They learned the meaning of **je regrette beaucoup, se habla espanol,** and **carpe diem** in their several language classes. They delved into the mysteries of trigonometry and literature, and learned to use correctly their newly-gained driving licenses in Driver Education. The class excelled in athletics, and contained lettermen from every sport. A pugilistic group, Sophomores could be found in every fray and Alamo raid. Occasionally they were known to have stomped grapes in the Fat Man's room. Time remaining to them after demerit hall, sports, and studies was used to join almost every activity on campus. They were particularly well-represented in Art Club and the Choir. Singing and guitar-plunking were two of their favorite recreations. Bicycling, hiking and hi-fi also took their toll of hours. Sophomores attended the dances en masse, and on vacations they rushed from parties to dates and back, while leaving time for other activities. In school, however, they were the "sleeping giant" not so sleeping, as one faculty member called them. Mr. Perry was advisor to the Sophomores.

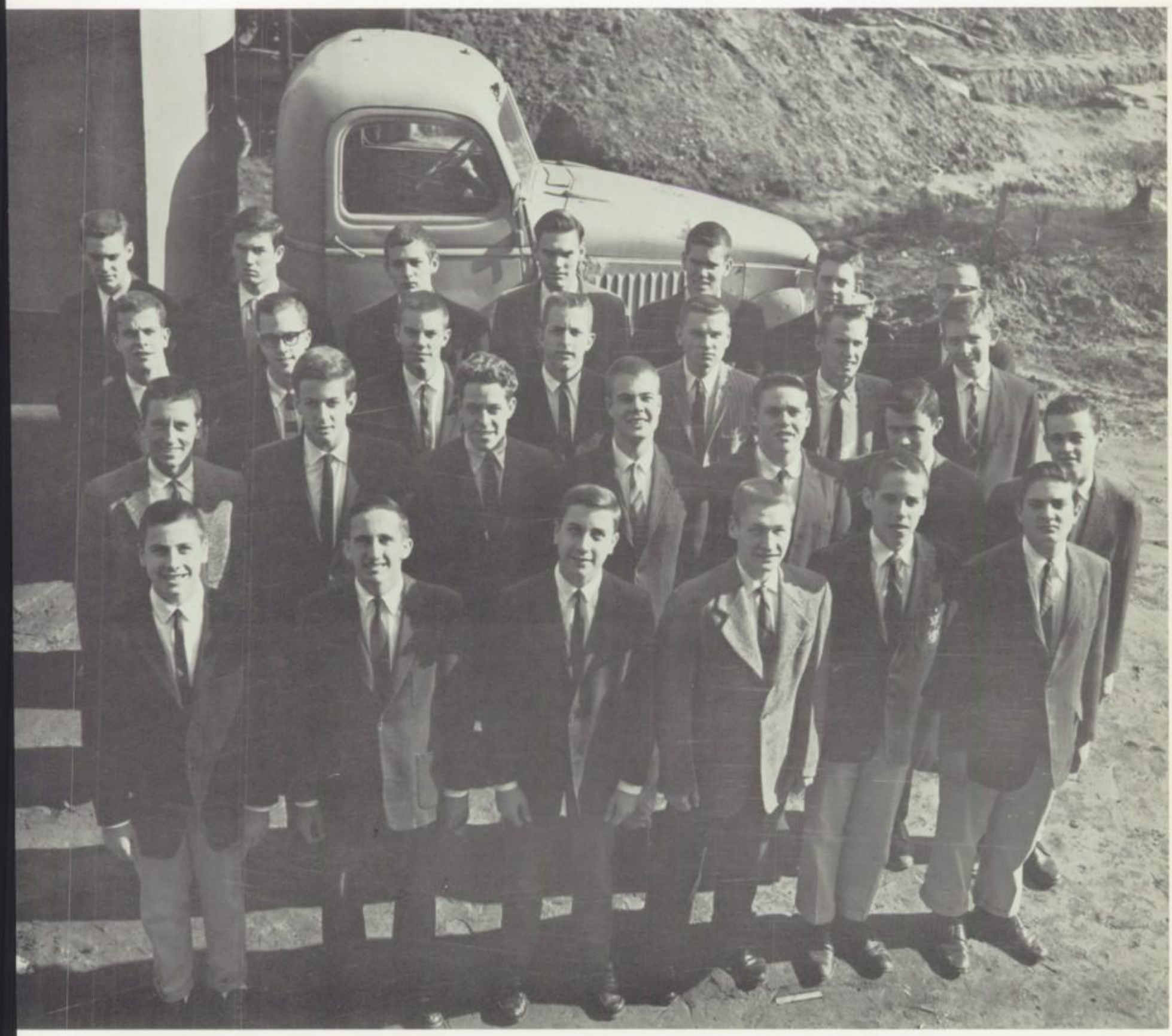
Vice-President Hazelton, President Erving, Secretary-Treasurer Wideman.

CLASS OF '61



FIRST ROW: Fischer, Springer, Branscome. SECOND ROW: Dunham, Bracher, P. Parks, DeNault. THIRD ROW: Bong, Wallace, Grandstatt, Warjone. FOURTH ROW: Wideman, Clark, S. Smith, Erving.

The precocious Juniors have had an often-difficult, but also greatly rewarding year. The early months saw them in Physics lab, a group of aspiring neo-physicists peering through whirling stroboscopes first at the assigned objects, then at their classmates, other stroboscopes, neon lights, and everything in sight. Later on they learned about the letter "A" in English III, and also spent whole week ends deciphering profound theme topics. Their first-term average of 85.2 was the highest on record. In extracurricular activities this was also a red-letter year. Members of the Class of '61 pioneered Webb's first radio station KTSF. This year's Juniors were the under-rated workhorses of the school publications, and the adept debaters and public speakers of the school. This year was the first to boast a Halloween program given by the Juniors. In athletics the Juniors were enthusiastically represented on all squads and especially in Lacrosse, where they formed the greater part of the Varsity team. Heralded by the bell, and scurrying from class to class, they went from the midnight oil to the limelight of pie a-la-mode, and ended the year sunbathing on the porches of their new dormitory. The Class of '61, complete with Webb-crested, personalized class mugs, has made an enviable academic, extracurricular, and athletic record this year.



FIRST ROW: D. Girard, Lesser, J. Girard, Johnson, Fawcett, Niss. SECOND ROW: Hazelton, Hudnall, Millar, Fiock, LaSelle, Scharff, Koster. THIRD ROW: Kelland, L. Price, Daley, Davidge, McClure, L. Somers, Armstrong. FOURTH ROW: J. Somers, C. Reynolds, Zemurray, Baum, Kunzel, Carr, Birdsey.

CLASS OF '60

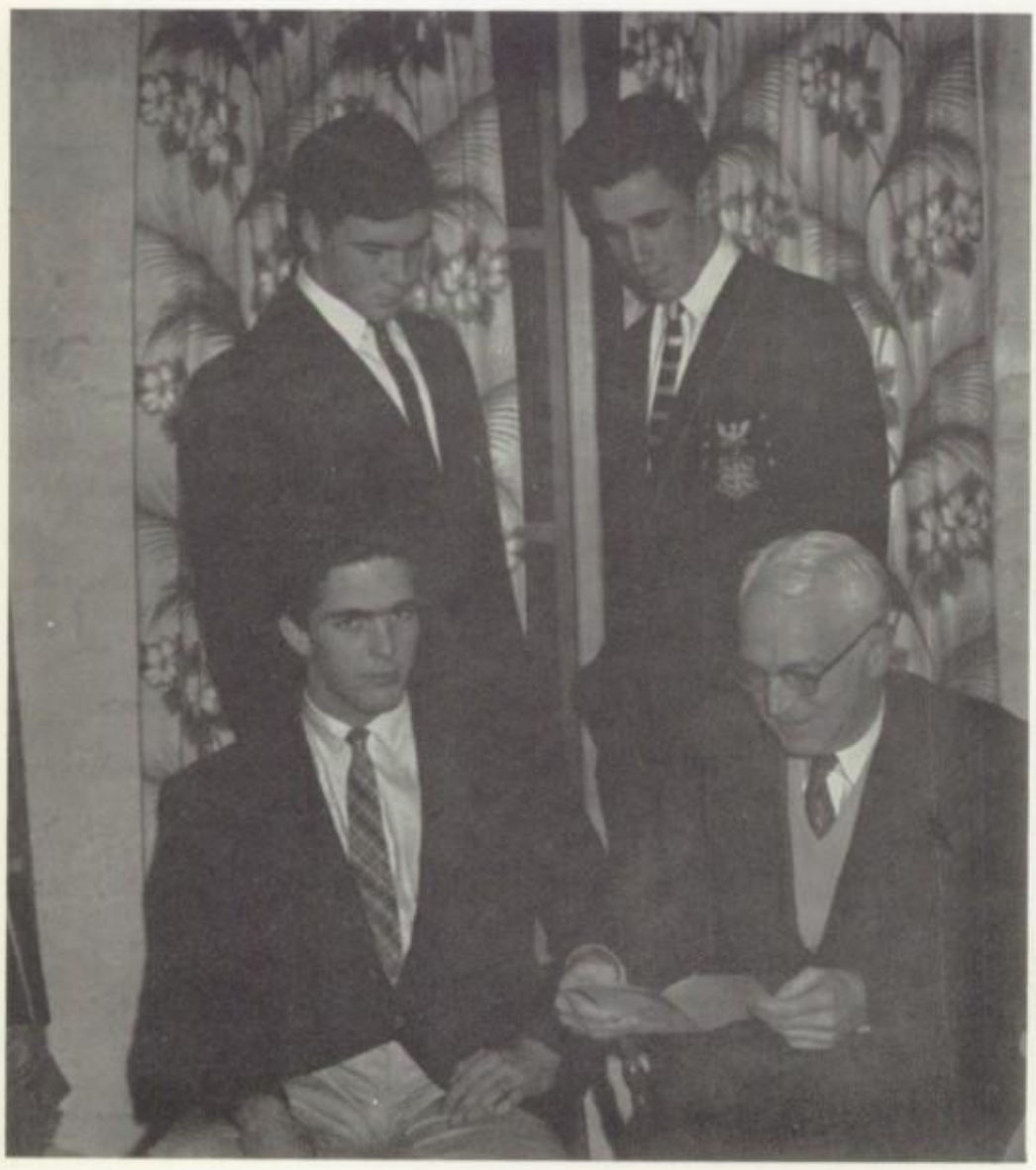
President Gaynor, Vice-President Thomas, Secretary-Treasurer Handschumacher.

THE SENIORS

In some respects 1960 for the Class of '60 was a year like all years, and a Senior year like those preceding. Yet it was set apart by a host of details, some significant changes—certainly no year was quite like it. It was hard. With graduation, the last phrase of basic education was finished, done, over, dead, and soon to be forgotten. The sooner forgotten, in fact, the better. Glad to get out. It was the last of high school; in part the slow, ineffable tragedy of age had begun. It was a crazy year, an impatient year, a short year.

Senior Barbecue.

The Senior Committee: FIRST ROW: Gaynor, Mr. Wilson. SECOND ROW: T. White, Whitmore. MISSING: R. Atherton, A. White.



varied and remarkable. No fewer than eight Seniors became Finalists in the Merit Scholarship Program. There were more above-ninety scholars and members of the California Scholarship Federation than ever before. Even under the impact of Seniority, the Seniors maintained their standing, which is a neat trick. It was, of course, the Seniors who provided brains, muscle and the leadership in all sports. They raised sophisticated Cain when possible, while specializing in showers and shaving cream. An occasional anarchist tossed a bomb into History, but the leading students went ahead with a special project anyway. Others wired the repainted Mo with pretty lights in Project S. J., but went unnoticed. Most of us regular guys had enough to do cultivating attitude, losing faith, and peppering camels with straws.

Close shave.

. . . Boarders handled study halls on Friday and Monday nights, and dayboys, joining hands against a common enemy, took over on Saturday. Seniors built, staffed, and managed Sign, Webb's tradition-shattering book-selling bookstore. Seniors were in the vanguard of everything, were the leaders, the presidents, and the editors. Another year lurched into, and out of existence. The Seniors leave. The year was unique, it was precedent-breaking and precedent-setting. There were bigger and better rallies, there was a bonfire, a bus trip to the Winter Olympics at Squaw Valley, a new dorm, and a get-it-yourself culture kit complete with movies in Claremont, if not plays in Los Angeles. Among the Seniors there was a less publicized revolution. The Senior Committee was elected by their classmates in late September to spearhead a vital movement: the Seniors wanted less faculty control and so took upon themselves the task of government. Three boarders and two dayboys made up the committee. Generally, its function was to maintain reasonable order in the Alamo and in the Library. The committee was an experiment, a fairly successful one, and it established a healthy faculty-Senior relationship that may become tradition.

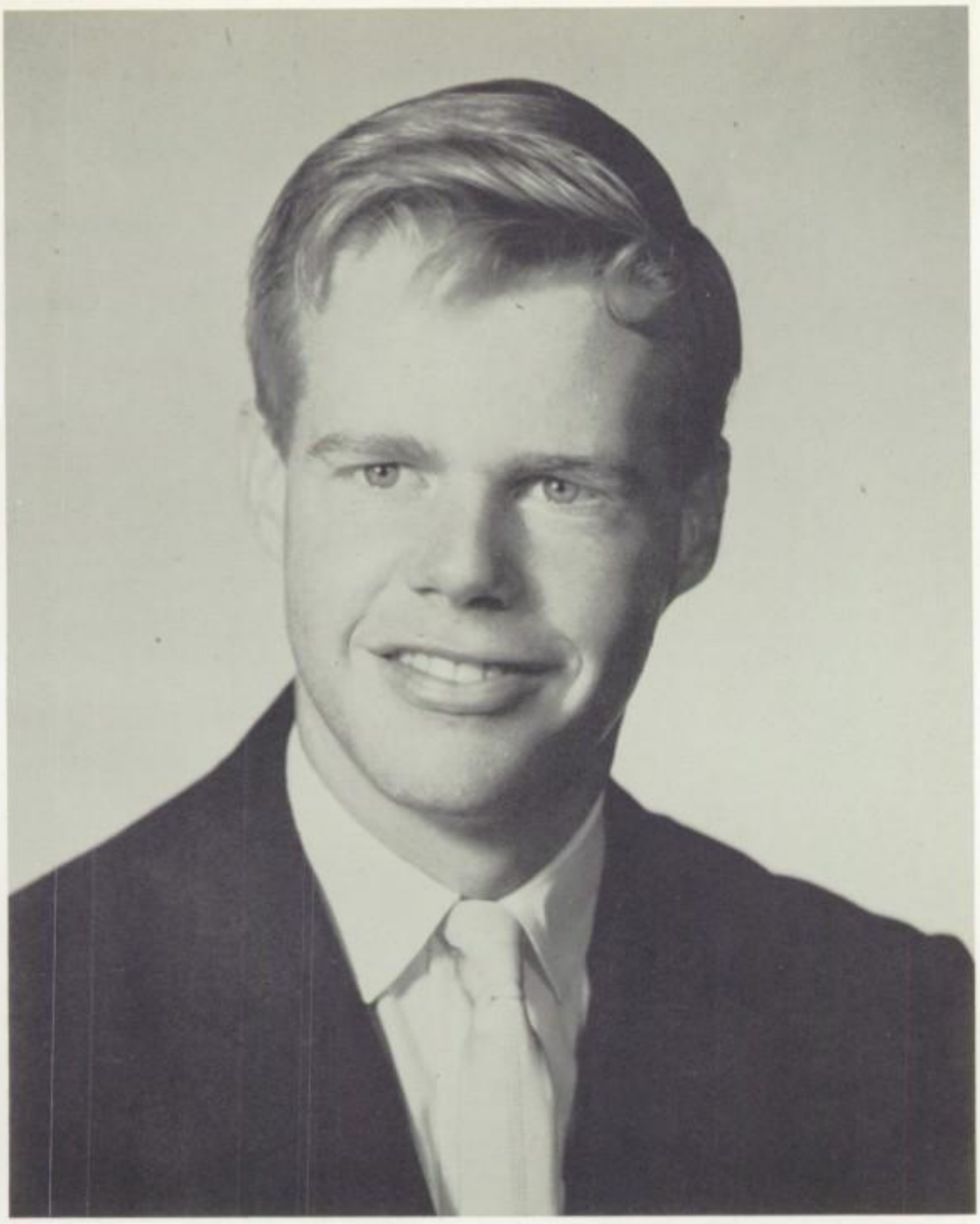
Such stuff as yearbooks are made of.

A Senior Swat.

TOM

Known among the bourgeoisie as the boy with the 1960 Cadillac who "can't afford any better," Tom Ackerson has for the last four years lifted our spirits even in the darkest of moments. Tom has lent his ability to a wide variety of sports and extracurricular activities including Track, Soccer, Football, and Lacrosse. Avid member and Vice-President of the Trap Club, he also found time to contribute to Blue and Gold, Art Club and to the Choir. Tom trekked to the bottom of the Grand Canyon and often to the Avawatz with the Peccary Society. Following in the footsteps of his father, Tom plans to study pre-medicine at either Pomona or Occidental. "Ack" will not be remembered for such insignificant accomplishments as four years perfect attendance but for his bongos and his always, well almost always, jovial personality.

Ack, ack, ack, ack, ack, ack, ack, ack.



CHARLIE

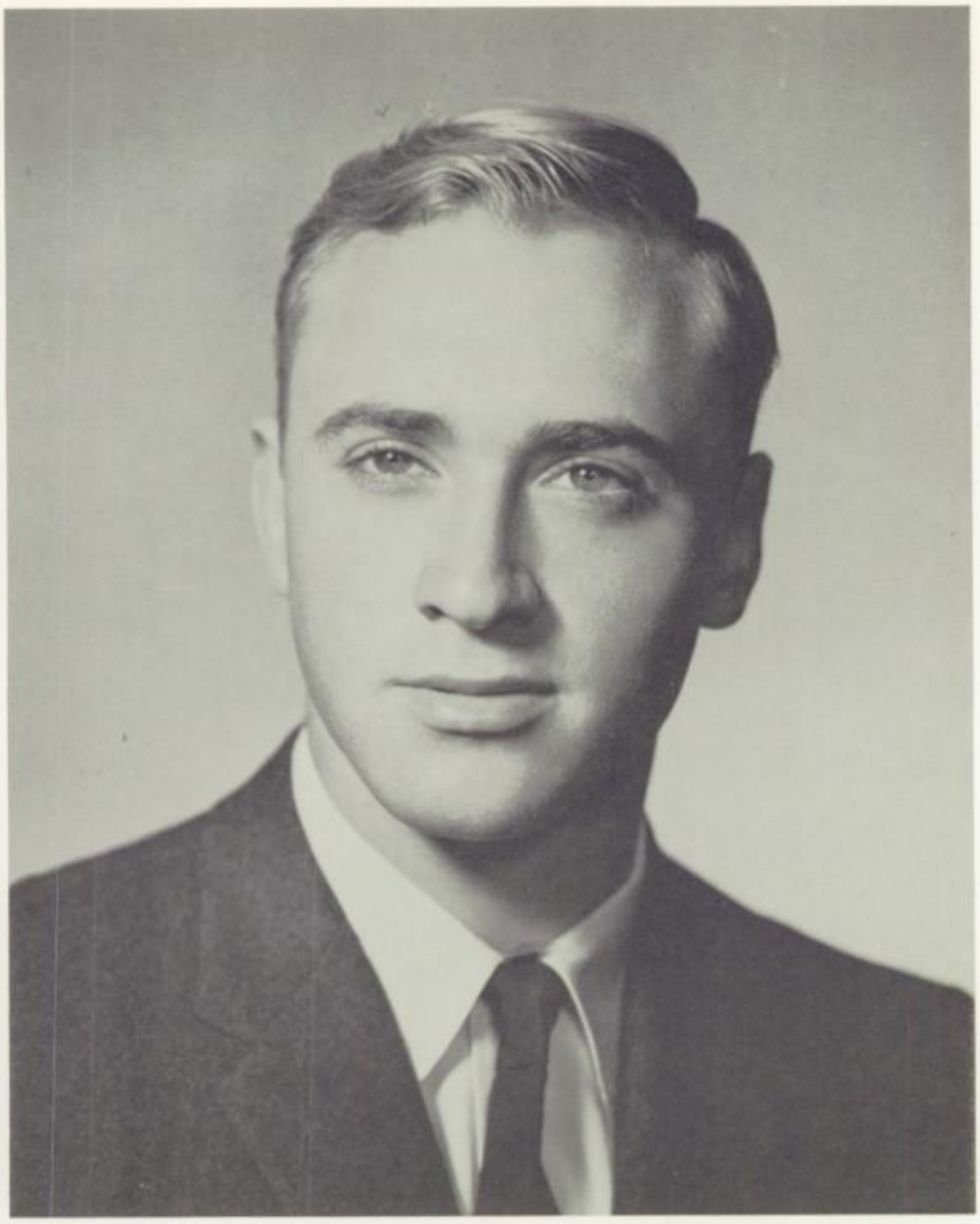
Chess Champion Charlie checkmated.

Industry is the trademark of Charles Alcock from Mexico City. In two highly successful years at Webb, Charlie has earned membership in the California Scholarship Federation and the Quill and Scroll Society. In his extra hours he has attended Art Club and served in the Chapel Guild. For two years he worked on the staff of El Espejo. As a Junior he helped to found a Chess Club. But Charlie is also well known for his determination on the athletic field. He has played both B Football and Lacrosse and sparked both squads with his fight. Charlie's great aptitude for mathematics has led him to a strong interest in science. After graduation Charlie hopes to attend Harvey Mudd, Stanford or the University of California at Berkeley, where he will study engineering.

MAHLON

Mahlon Arnett appeared at Webb in his Sophomore year. Since then, he has shown his ability in Camera Club and the Drama Club, with sidelines in riflery and cat-raising. His obsession with bright colors, which began early with awareness of his own red hair, continued to bloom forth in the form of a red pen which continually confronted his teachers in their efforts to correct his work. Mahlon appreciates the good things in life, namely carpets, drapery, and darkness, all of which fairly infested his room. Also a lover of horses and nature, he periodically rode in the hills behind school. By way of formal athletics, Mahlon went out for Soccer, Lacrosse and the shot-put. He plans to visit his eccentric tastes on the University of Virginia, but is undecided about a profession. Mahlon is definite, however, on one aspect of his future—it will be single.

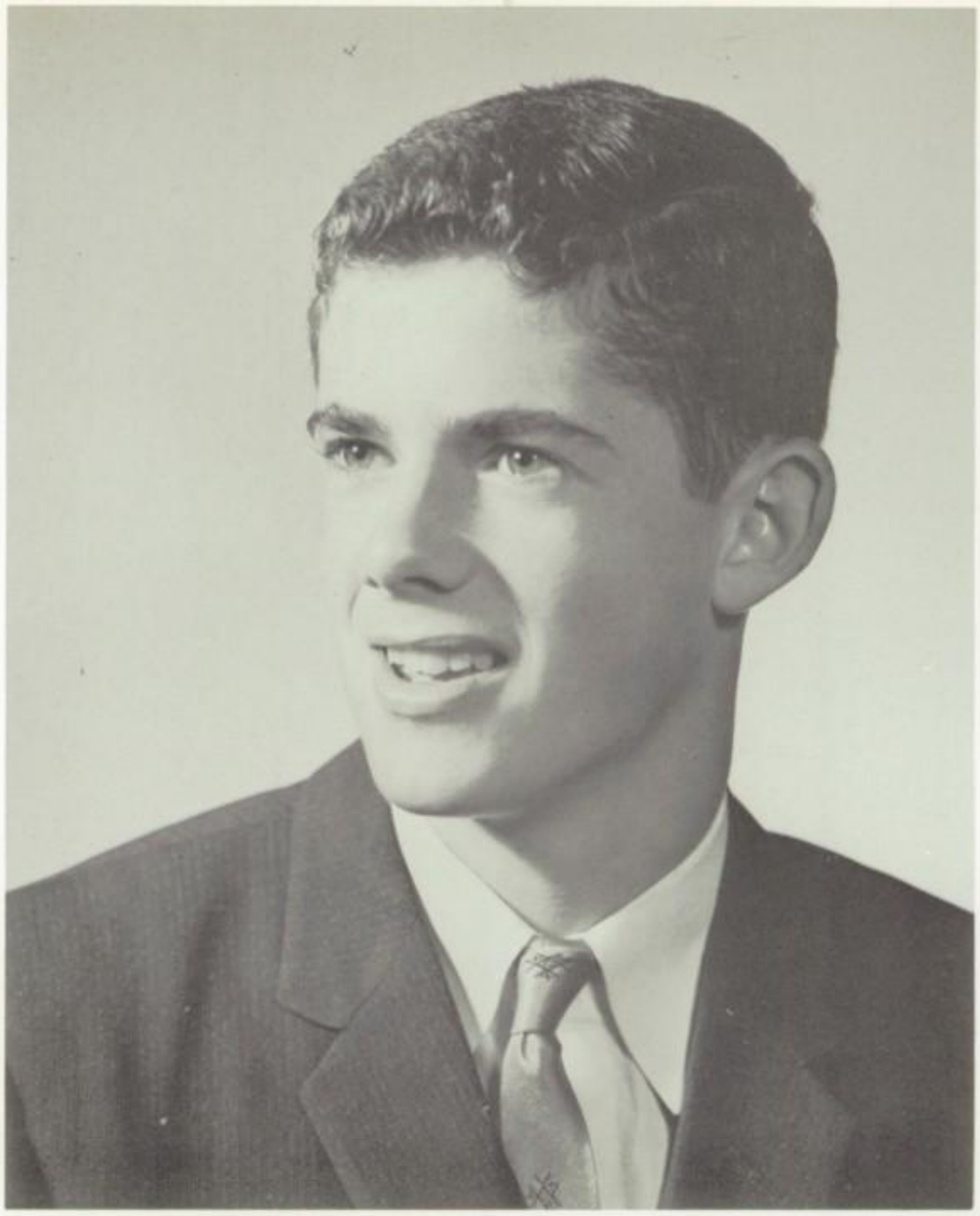
The cats.



RICK

Head—Heart—Legs.

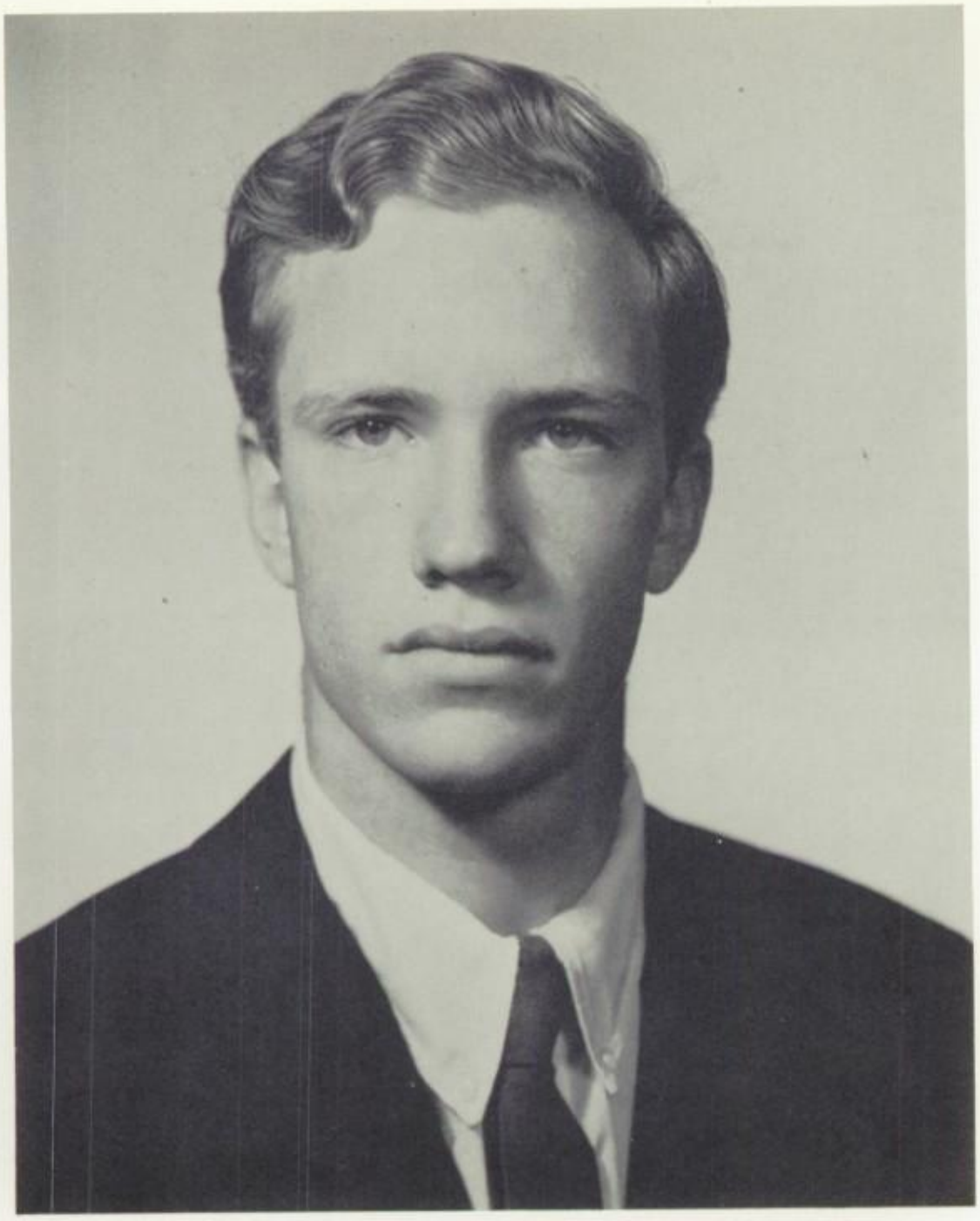
Quiet, unassuming Rick Atherton has become a legend on campus for his athletic achievements. Rick has earned the astounding total of nine Varsity letters: three in Football, three in Basketball, two in Track and one in Baseball. Rick led the Football team as a co-captain, and his grateful teammates elected him to receive the coveted Harcourt Award for football inspiration. Coaches and armchair quarterbacks all will remember Rick's prowess on every athletic squad Webb fielded. But Rick never let his studies drop; he maintained a high average and was a member of the California Scholarship Federation. Rick was an expert on sports of all kinds and often contributed to Blue and Gold sports pages. Rick will leave his native Claremont next fall, and travel to Connecticut, where he will attend Wesleyan University.



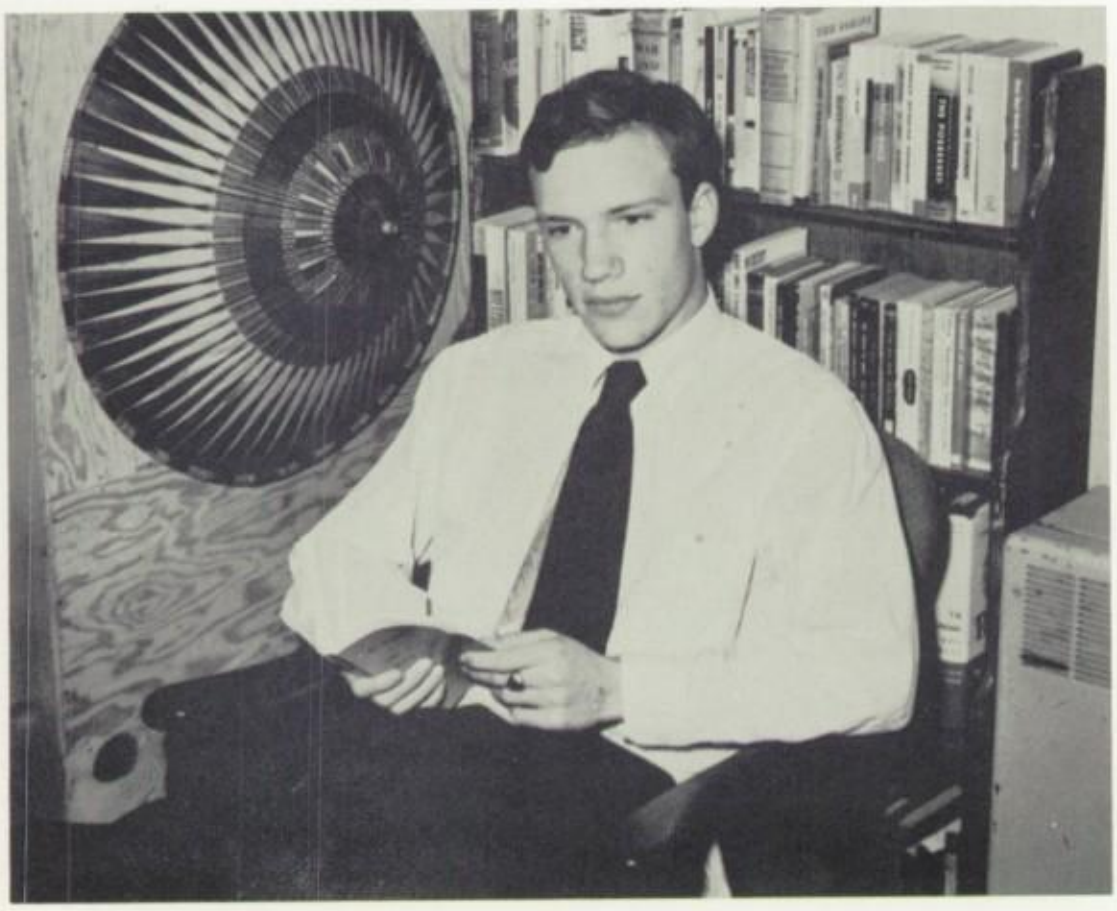
BRIEN

Brien Benson came to Webb as a day-boy in the Eighth Grade. Since then, he has taken a vociferous part in life at Webb. A member of the California Scholarship Federation for four years, Brien received the class scholarship prize in his ninth grade year; he was a National Merit Finalist. He represented Webb in numerous speaking contests and was both Secretary and President of the Debating Society. Brien has served as Feature Editor of the Blue and Gold and Business Manager of Sage, and has been a member of the Drama Club. During his last two years he has faithfully worked in the school store. On the sports field, Brien has proved himself diligent and willing. He excelled in Soccer, receiving two Varsity letters. The track team greatly valued his stamina and fighting heart. Brien also played B Football and Basketball. He plans to attend Harvard, where he will study for law or politics.

LEFT TO RIGHT: The Devil and Brien Benson.



JIM



Lord Jim.

Jim Bobrick came to Webb from New York City in his Eighth Grade year. Silent, pensive Jim has contributed much to intellectual life on campus. A leader in many philosophical and political discussions, he has served as Vice-President of the Debating Society. But Jim's greatest achievements at Webb have been his brilliant performances in "Death of a Salesman," "Androcles and the Lion," "The Bald Soprano," and "Inherit the Wind." He has contributed to Blue and Gold and has been Movie Committeeman since his arrival. On the sports field Jim has excelled also. He has earned a Varsity Soccer letter, two B Track letters and two B Basketball letters. He can probably claim the distinction of being the best-read student on campus, and he has consistently won the "Time" Current Affairs Contest. Jim plans to attend Wesleyan, Columbia or Harvard, where he will study philosophy or creative writing.

PETE

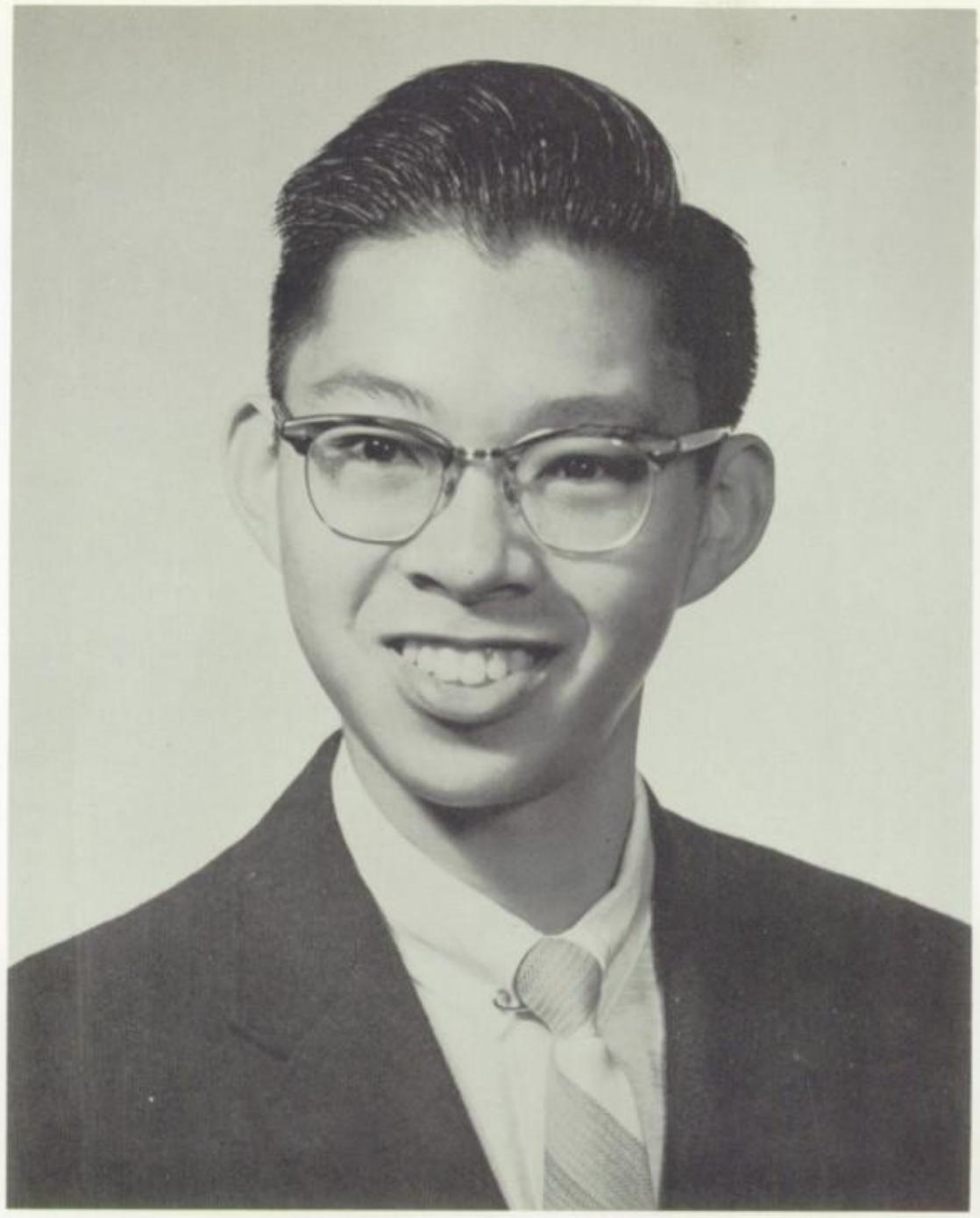
From Mill Valley, sports car center of the world, giant Peter Breeze blew into Webb four years ago. Since then the behemoth has been a valuable addition to school life. Pete earned two scholarship stars for his academic efforts and served as the school Postmaster in his Senior year. The Choir profited by his deep bass, and the Marching and Drinking Society was supported by his stamina on expeditions. In his Junior year Pete conducted the orchestra for "The Bald Soprano" with zeal and inspiration. Pete's size was an asset to Webb's athletic squads, and he was out for Football, Lacrosse and Track, earning a Varsity letter in the first. A large part of Pete's time at Webb was spent on the telephone line to Girls Collegiate, talking to sick friends. He hopes to be a physicist, and will follow a scientific major at Stanford or Wesleyan University.

"Eenie, meenie, miney, mo."

ANDY

The pace to beat.

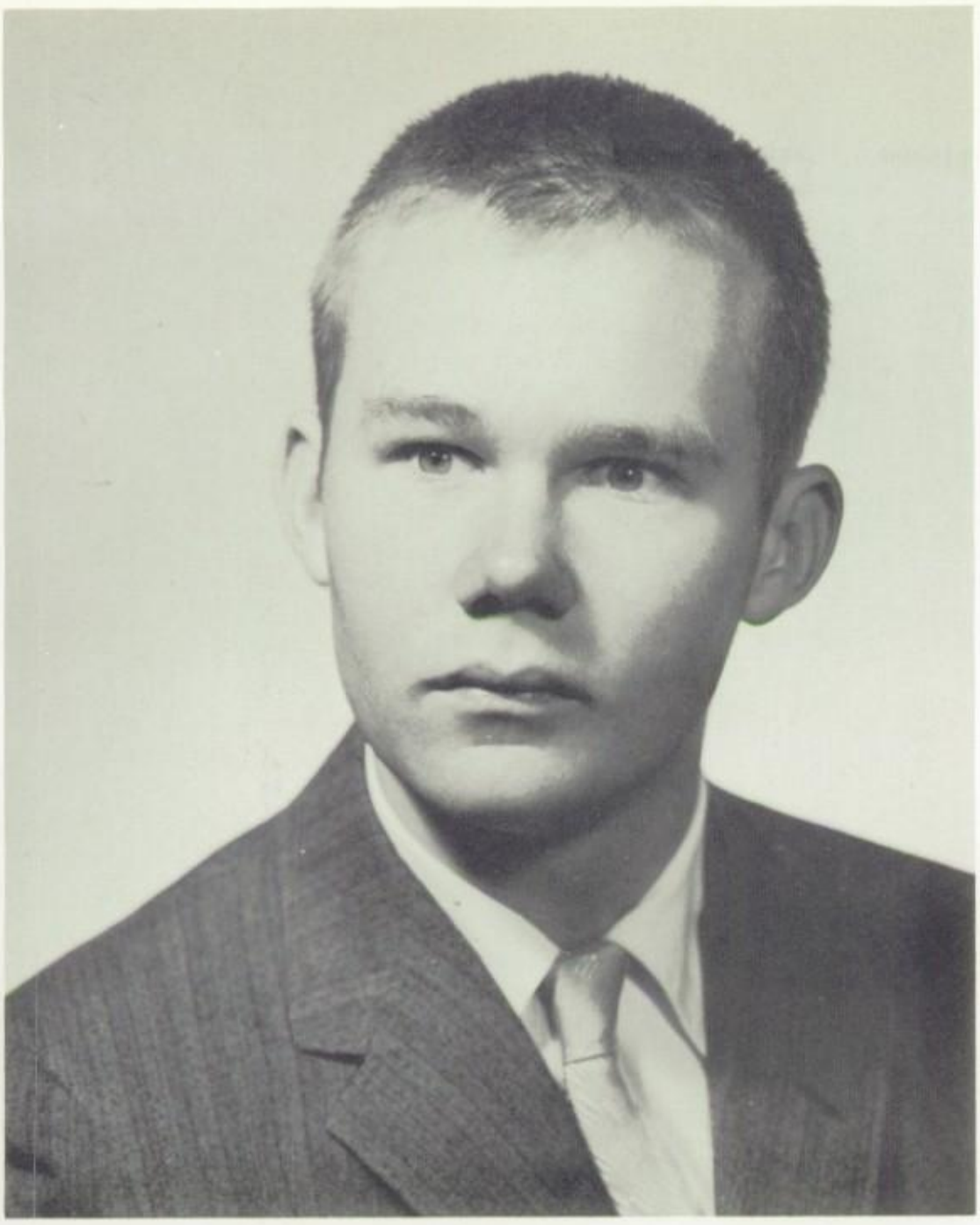
Andy Chaffey is another of those individuals from the Great Southern California Desert of Los Angeles and surrounding areas. Being both an athlete of renown and an outstanding scholar, Andy has been of undisputed value to the school. This fact was recognized by the student body when they elected him to the Honor Committee in his Senior year. He came to Webb as a persevering Freshman; in his Sophomore year he became a charter member of the Marching and Drinking Society, joined the Electronics Club, and lettered in Track. His Junior year produced another letter in Track and one in Soccer, plus membership in the California Scholarship Federation. In his Senior year, he lettered again in Track and Soccer. Preparatory to a possible career in engineering, hunter Andy plans to attend Stanford.



JIM

Jimmy Choy, from Topeka, Kansas, is the class's representative to the school of great music. Jim played the organ regularly at the morning chapel services. At odd hours of the day and night, Beethoven or Bach were heard furtively issuing from Jim's room. He shared his extensive record collection with the student body each week on KTSF. Jim has taken an active part in the Debating Society and for a term served as its secretary. He contributed to Blue and Gold and Sage, but his many extracurricular activities did not interfere with Jim's academic progress; he consistently won membership in the California Scholarship Federation. He has unflinchingly participated in the school's intramural athletic program throughout his years at Webb. Jim hopes to prepare for a medical career at Oberlin or Pomona.

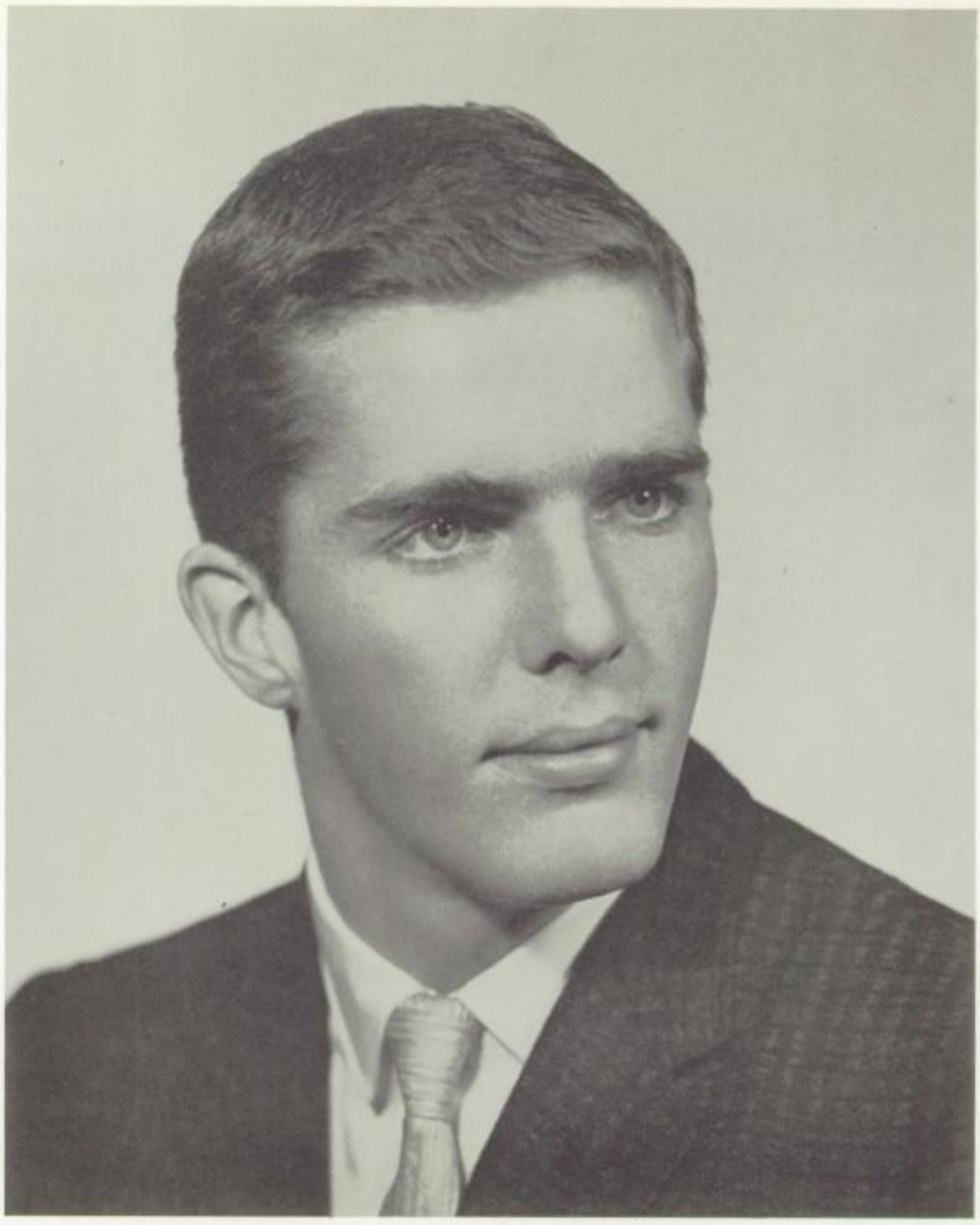
The Happy Organ.



PAT

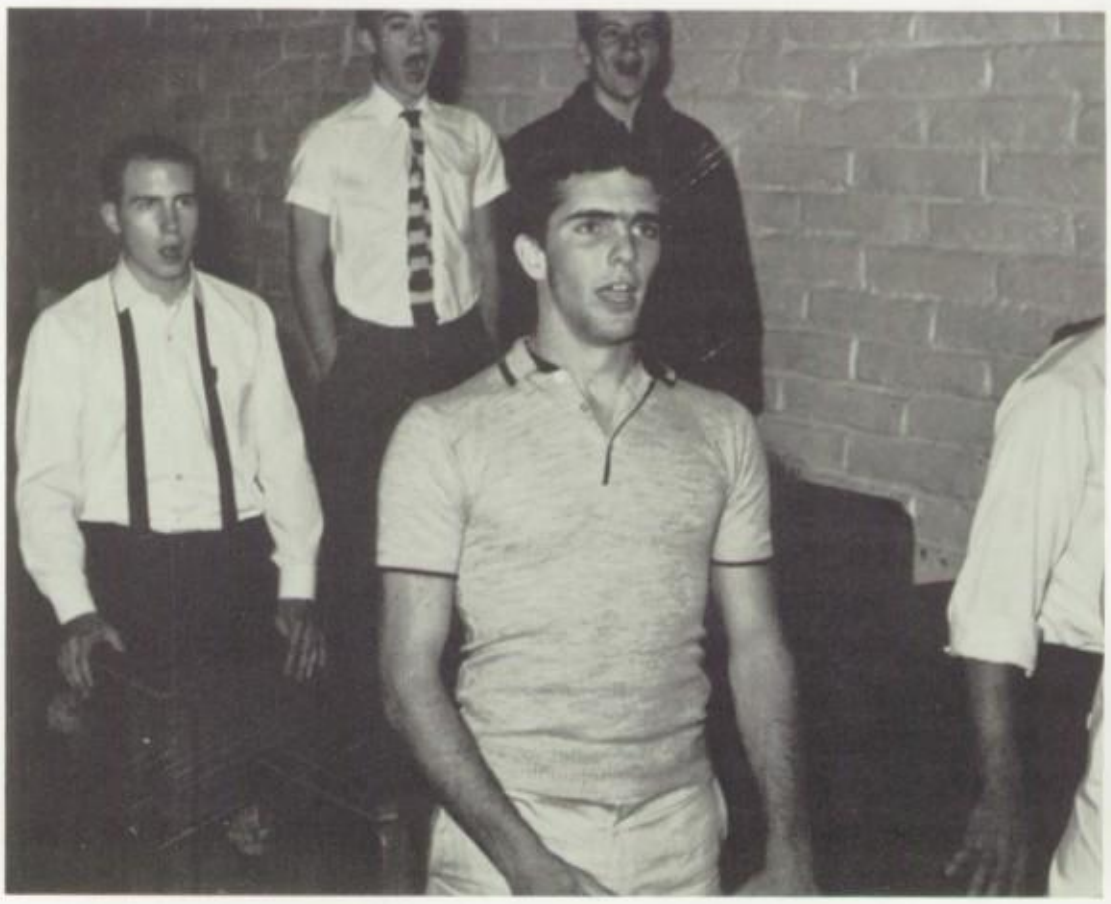
"Double double, toil and trouble; Fire burn and cauldron bubble."

Pat Culbertson came to Webb in the Ninth Grade and since then has contributed his subtle gifts to many school activities. Blue and Gold, El Espejo, dances, plays—all have been made better by Pat's untiring literary and artistic efforts. Pat has been a faithful supporter of intramural Soccer, Basketball, and Softball, but his achievements were more noticeable off the field. Academically, Pat has become a member of the California Scholarship Federation, and has maintained a very respectable average. Pat will be remembered best for his many services to the Drama Club. He designed the sets for "Androcles and the Lion" and "The Bald Soprano," and was magnificent as an actor when he portrayed Androcles and the Fireman. Pat's cartoons have appeared in Sage and Blue and Gold, and he has had articles in both these and El Espejo. He enjoys horses and can often be seen starting out for a ride in the hills with his dog, Cinders. Pat hopes to attend Pomona College in Claremont.

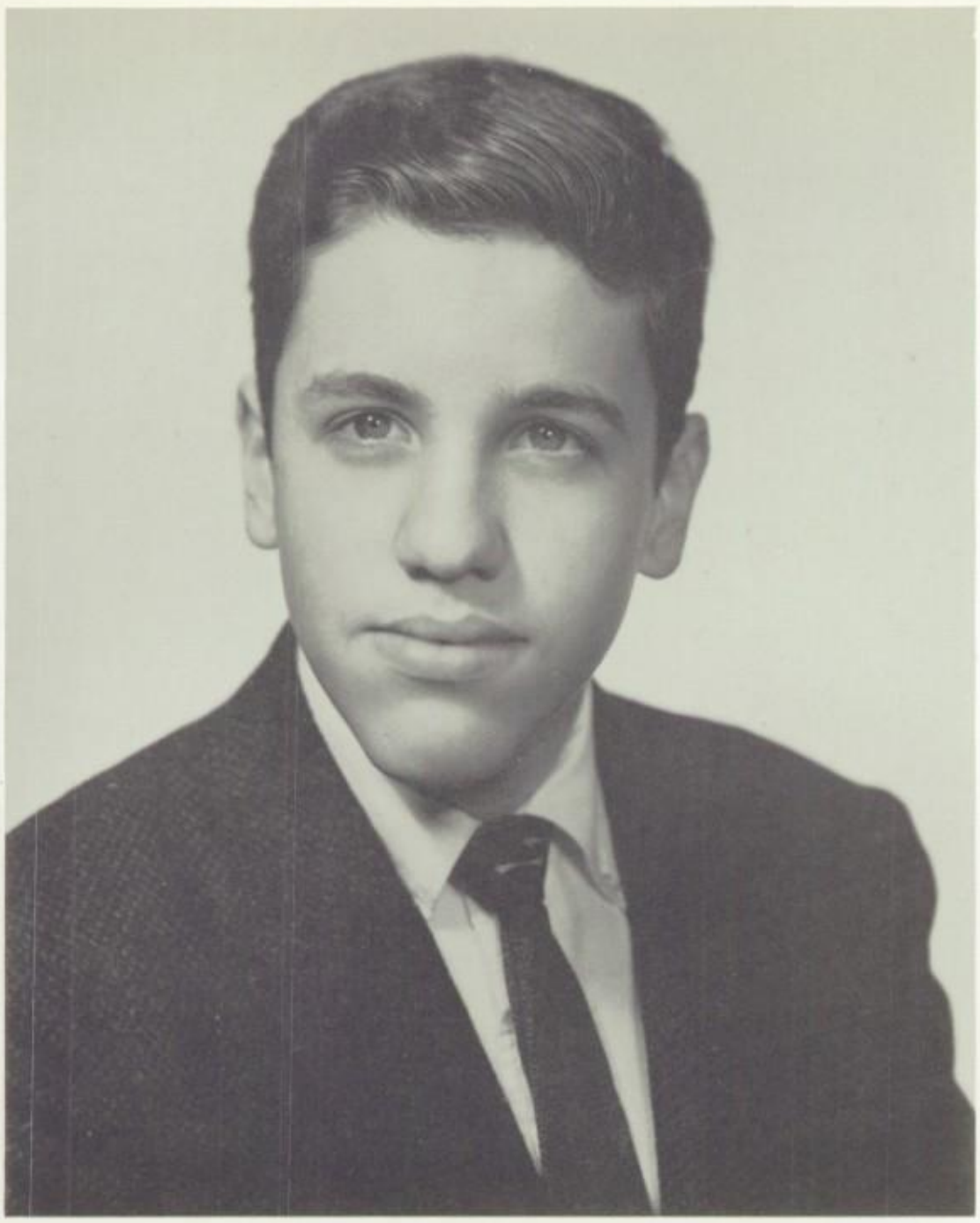


KIM

Kim Gaynor came to Webb as an Eighth Grader from Lake Arrowhead. Among his many achievements, Kim has been class President for the past three years, captain of the Track team and President of the Choir, besides having served on the Senior Committee and Dance Committee. Kim's outstanding participation in Track (three Varsity letters) and Soccer (two Varsity letters), has earned him a position in the Block W. Singing in the Choir, Barbershop Quartet and shower was one of Kim's favorite pastimes, but not to the exclusion of water skiing and surfing. Kim spends his vacations at Malibu, at Pandora's, the Renaissance, or at "T's" house, surrounded by numerous friends who will miss "Kimbo" when he leaves for Duke University, where he will prepare for a business career.



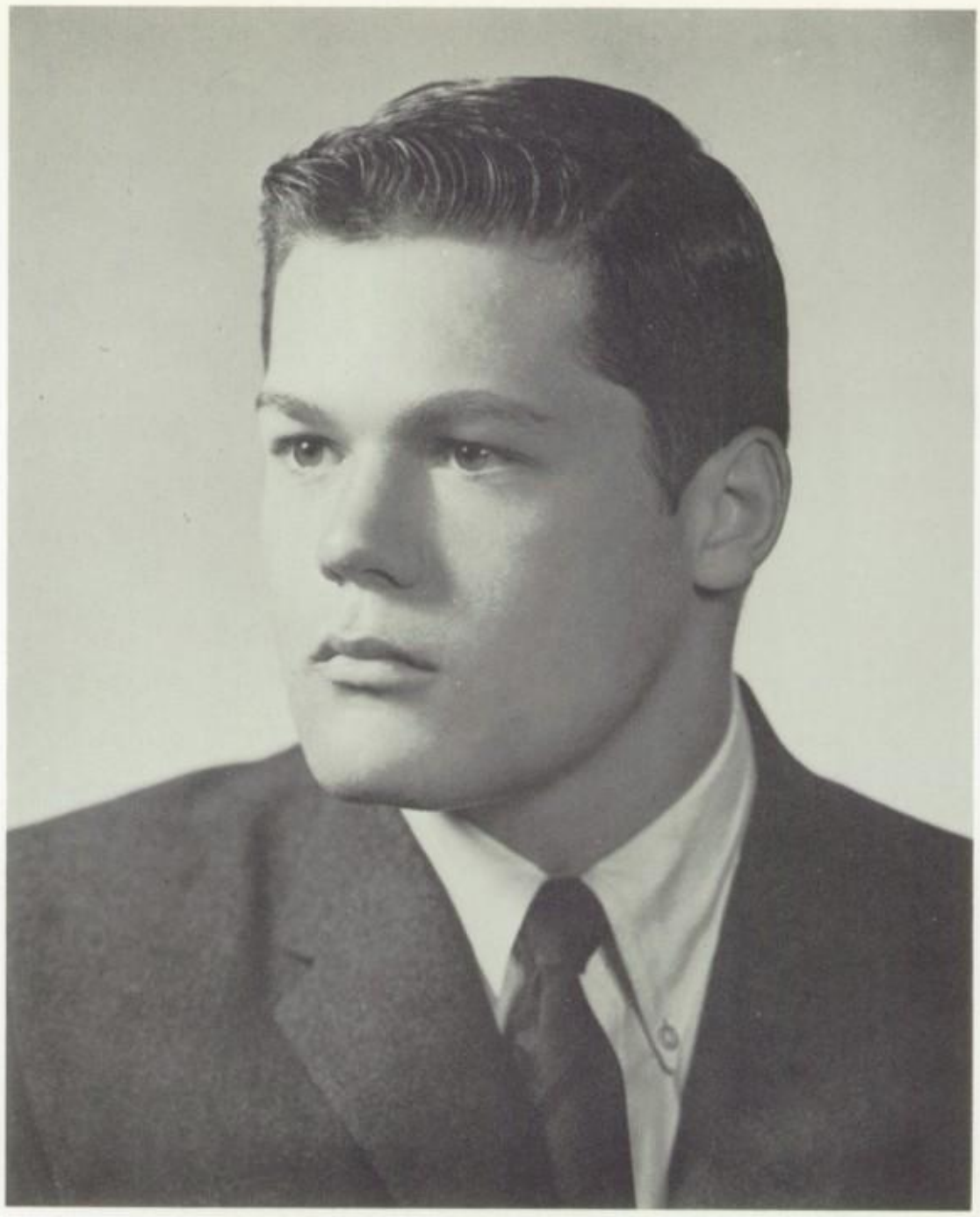
Magnavox.



BOB

Pint-sized.

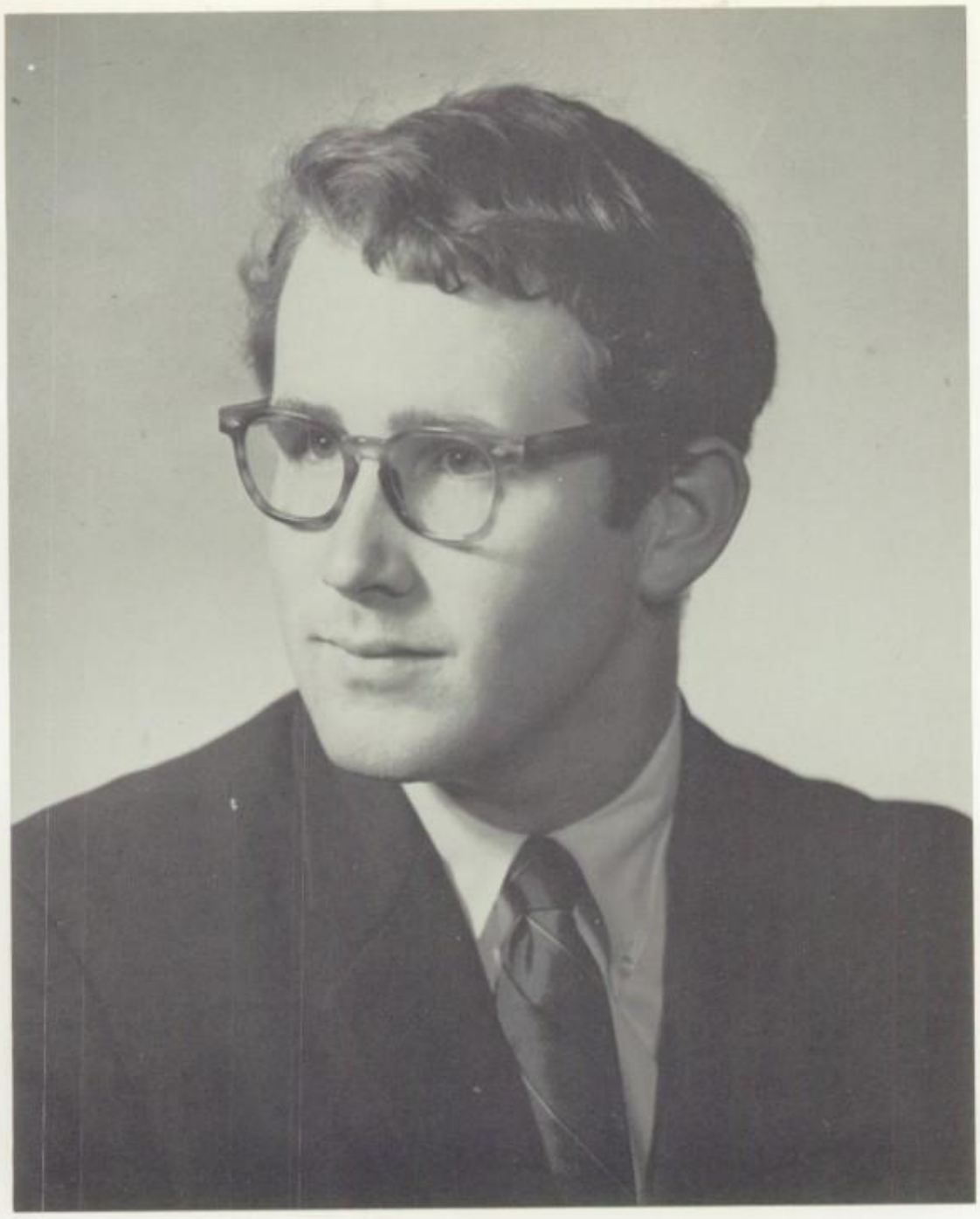
Since entering Webb in the Ninth Grade, Bob Gentile has had an impressive academic record. He has won his class scholarship prize consistently since his tenth grade year, and earned life membership in the California Scholarship Federation. He was runner-up for the Yak Award, and a Finalist in the National Merit Scholarship program. Bob joined the staff of Blue and Gold as a re-write editor as a Junior. The following year he became associate Activity Editor. Also as a Senior, he took the pop machine under his care, keeping it more or less filled. Bob was particularly active in Drama Club, and in the several political and theological discussion groups. Still consistent, Bob participated in B and C Football, Basketball, and Track, and occasionally appeared on Peccary Trips to the Avawatz. Bob will pursue mathematics or engineering in the East.



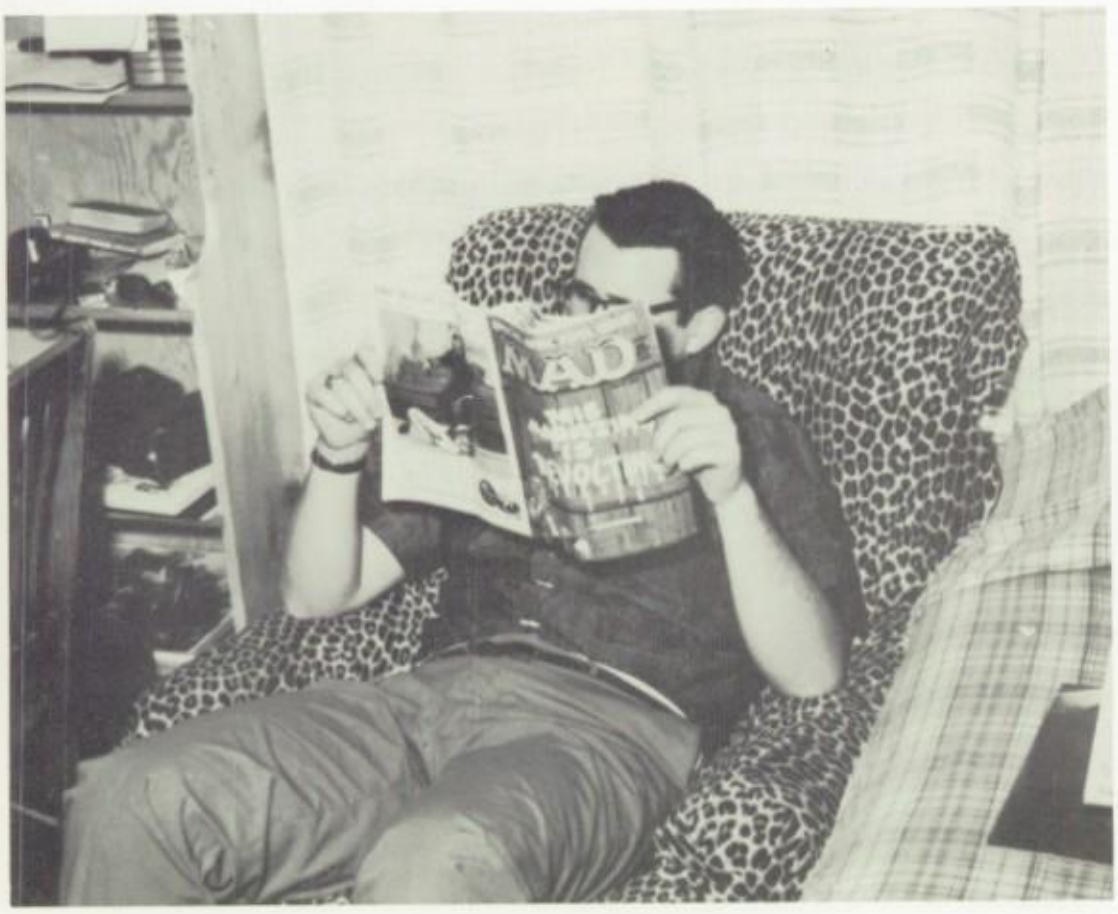
STEVE

Steve Geremia is an Ojai Valley boy who made good. He was elected to the Honor Committee in his Junior and Senior years, was a two-year member of Block W, and a three-year member of the Debating Society. Steve tried hard not to let his studies interfere with athletics, lettering three years in Varsity Football and Tennis. After classes he sat and sang with the Choir, tirelessly scheduled pictures for El Espejo, and worked as Exchange Editor for Blue and Gold. No bull session in the Alamo or Lower Dorm was complete without "Twinkle Toes"; he even stooped to rumbles and bed-breaking. He ran both the Sophomore and New Junior Dorms with an iron hand, breaking paddles at the rate of one per unit student swatted. Steve is headed for Berkeley and a major in Business Administration.

"On target!"



HOD



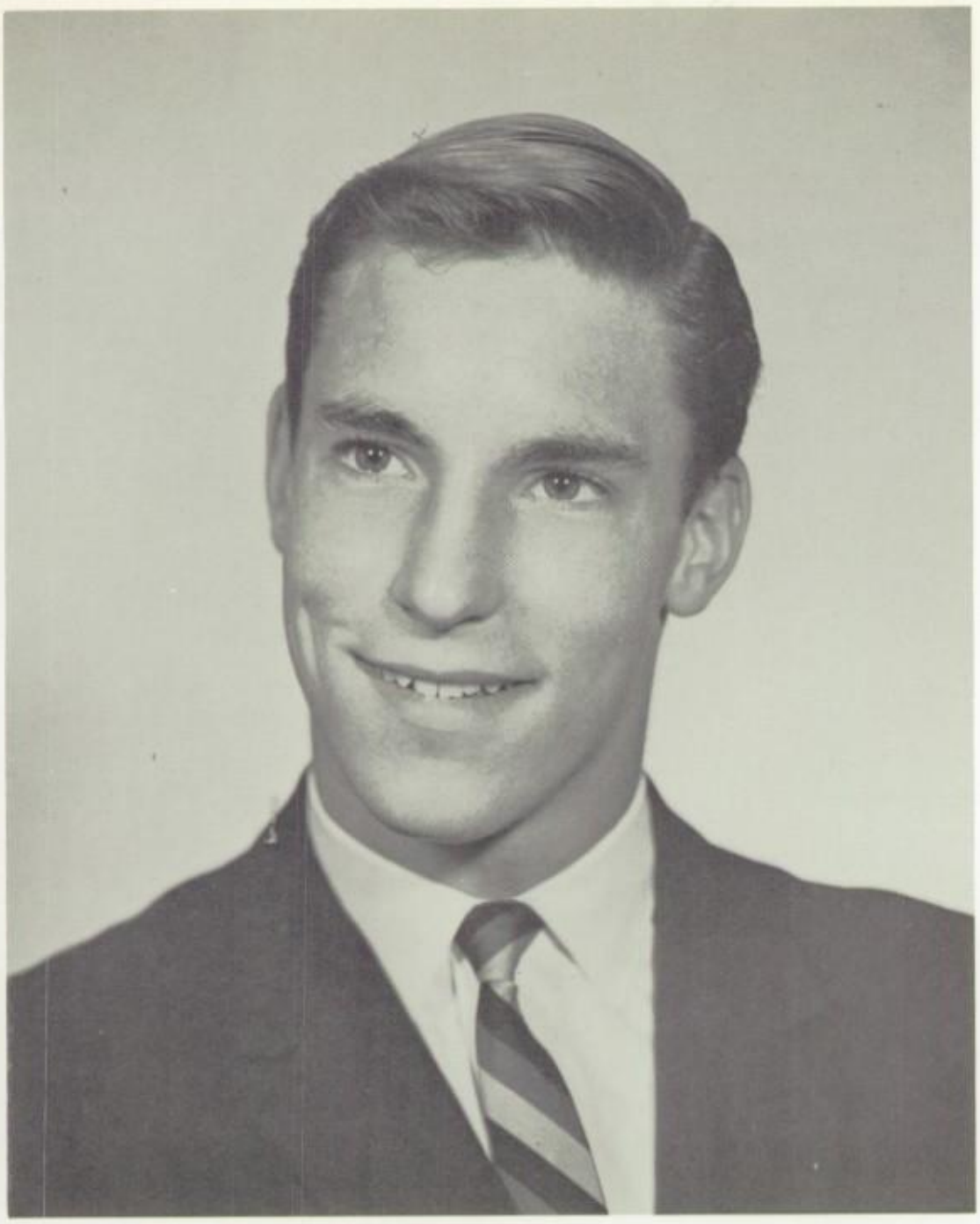
A M.A.D. and his **Mad.**

Through his easy-going, genial manner and caustic wit, Hod Gray has commanded the respect, if not the love, of most Webb students. But Hod has made his mark on the school with his literary talent, and has proved to be one of the most gifted authors the Webb School publications have seen. As Copy Editor of El Espejo, Editor of Sage, and a contributor to Blue and Gold, Hod has left the imprint of a fertile imagination on the student body. His other interests included Lacrosse, photography and hiking, and he was a member of the Camera Club and a charter member of the Marching and Drinking Society. Academically he blundered his way to being a National Merit Finalist and a member of the California Scholarship Federation. The Quill and Scroll Society and the Chapel Guild also harbored Hod. Either St. John's (Maryland) or Stanford will be getting a great talent when Hod enters college in the fall.

ROBBY

Robby came to Webb in his Freshman year. In his four years at Webb, he has been successful in his every field. Rob always held a high average, and achieved membership in the California Scholarship Federation in his Sophomore and Senior years. He was Photography Editor of El Espejo in his Junior and Senior years, and photographer for Blue and Gold. A member of the Camera Club during all four years, he was Vice-President in his Sophomore year and President as a Junior and Senior. He lettered in Tennis since his Sophomore year, and has always ranked high on the school chart. Robby played B Football until, as a Senior, he lettered Varsity in Soccer in his first year of participation. Obstinately rooting for the Dodgers or wearing Stanford colors, Robby is well on his way to becoming an engineer, civil or not.

Hip-deep in hypo.



BUZZ

With silver bells and cockle shells . . . and grass?

Buzz Handschumacher, in his three years at Webb, has made a sizeable contribution to the school. His grades, his extracurricular achievements all attest to his success. Assisted by the inspirational Duke, Buzz has inadvertently compiled an exceptional record. Scholastically speaking, it would have been hard for Buzz to have done much better. An above-ninety-average membership in the California Scholarship Federation, a little Ski Club, and exquisite, appalling handwriting, all characterized his Junior year. In athletics, Buzz has lettered Varsity in Football and Tennis. Also he has participated in extracurricular activities: he has been Vice-President of the Camera Club, Secretary-Treasurer of the Senior Class, copy editor for Blue and Gold, and one of the initiators of the agrarian reform, the Alamo's windowbox Grange. Buzz's future plans point to Stanford, and from there he is undecided as to his career.

JOHN

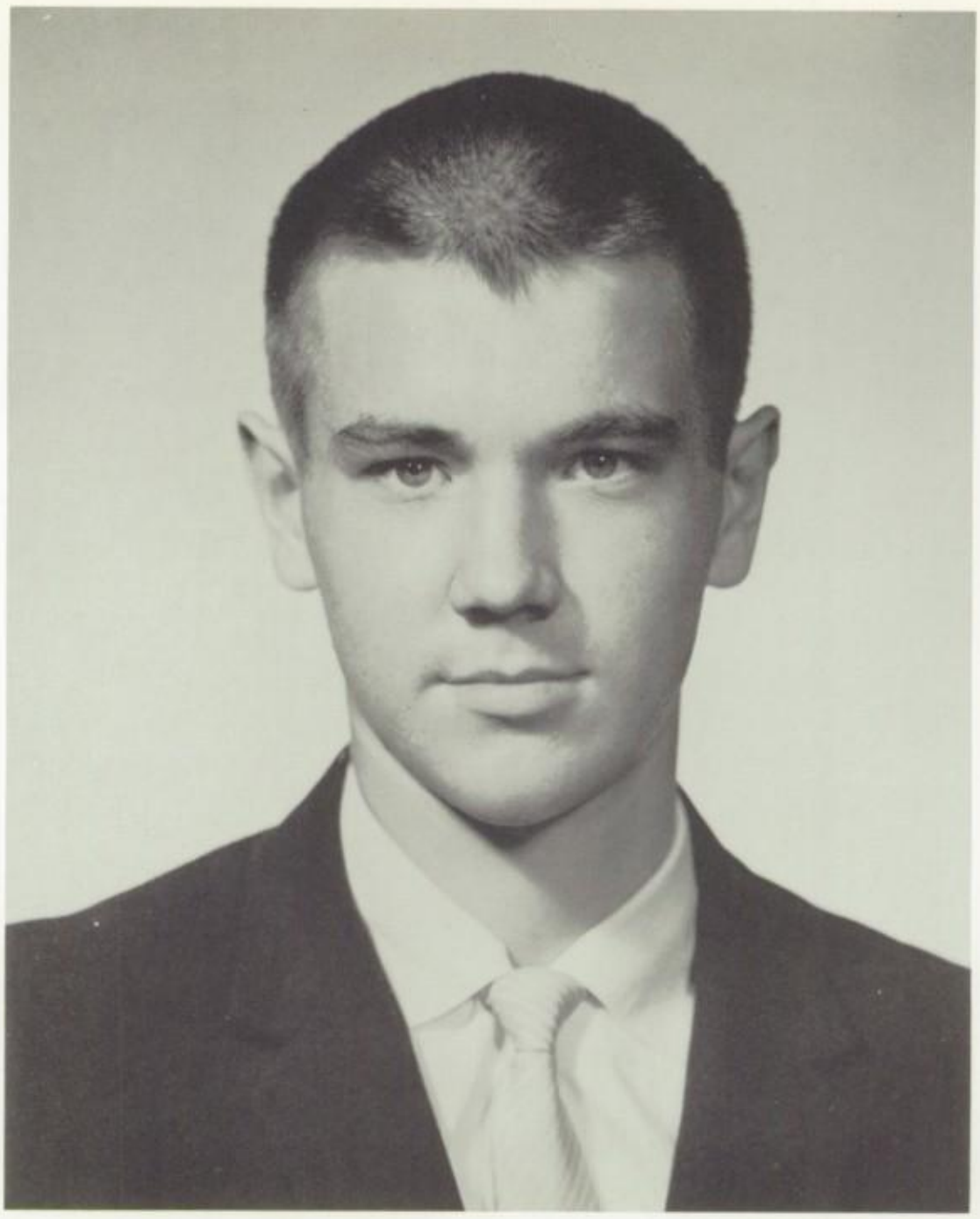
John Heintz, budding young electronics engineer, makes his "ohm" in Los Angeles. During his three years at Webb he contributed greatly to the dormitory life with his scientific pranks, and his classmates will always remember his ingenious applications of physics and chemistry. The Trap Club counted John a charter member, and his membership in the California Scholarship Federation showed John's intellectual activity. He participated in many athletic activities during his years at Webb, and he lettered in Varsity, B Football and JV Baseball. This rugged pipe-smoker loves the outdoors, as shown by his Marching and Drinking Society membership, and plans to hike the John Muir Trail in the Sierra this summer. On month-ends, a metallic blue convertible rocketed John to a fair maiden in faraway Pasadena. He and his slide rule have girls all figured out. This September John will head east to Yale.

"Charge it."

CHARLIE

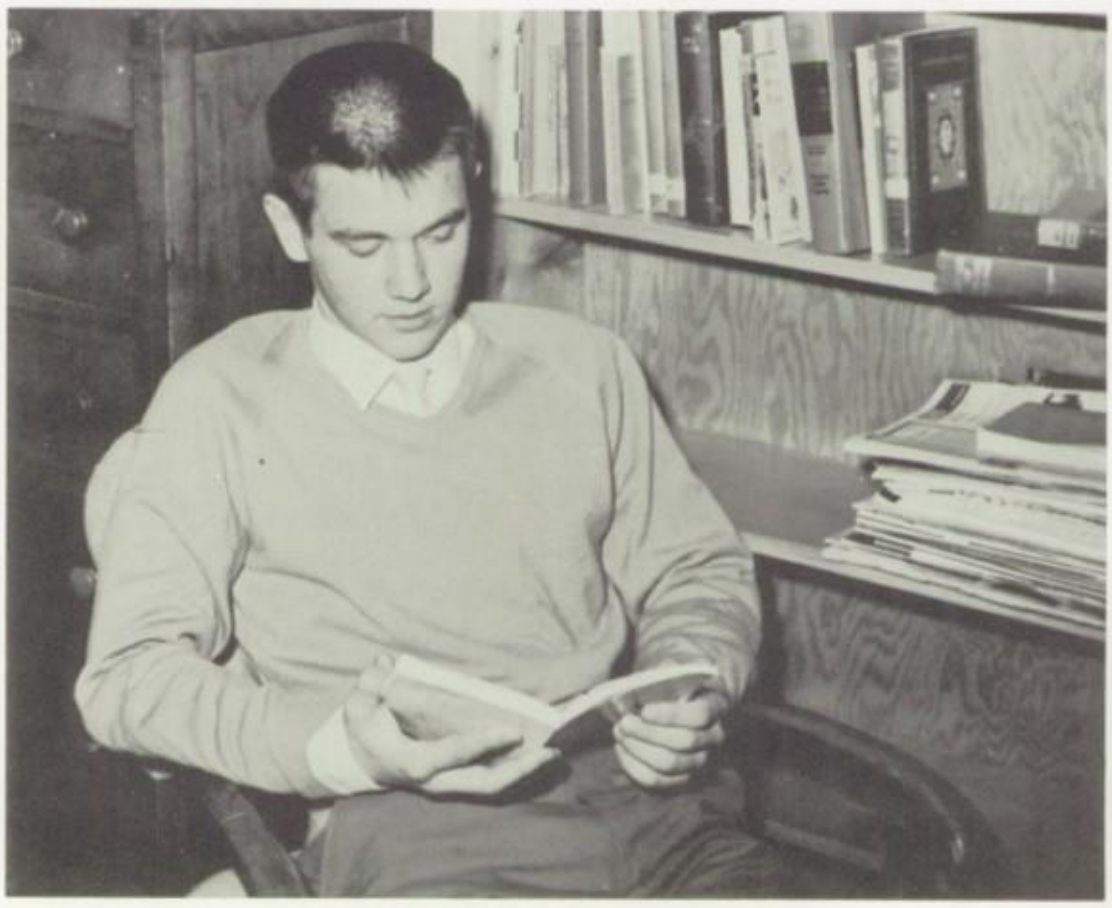
Bones likes it hot . . .

Easygoing, even-tempered Carl Hoag is one of Webb's most popular students. "Bones" has served two years on the Honor Committee and one semester as its head. He was elected President of the student body for the first half of the '60 school year. He was class Secretary in the eighth and ninth grades, and Vice-President in his Sophomore and Junior years. For five years Carl has contributed greatly to school athletics. He lettered in B Basketball, Varsity Football and Baseball, and was captain of the last in his Senior year. These achievements brought him membership in Block W. In what little time he had left, Carl pursued his favorite activity: music, whether bongos or trumpets. He has been active in the Choir and Orchestra, and performed with the Drama Club in their production of "The Bald Soprano." Carl has his hopes high for admission to Oregon University and a musical career.



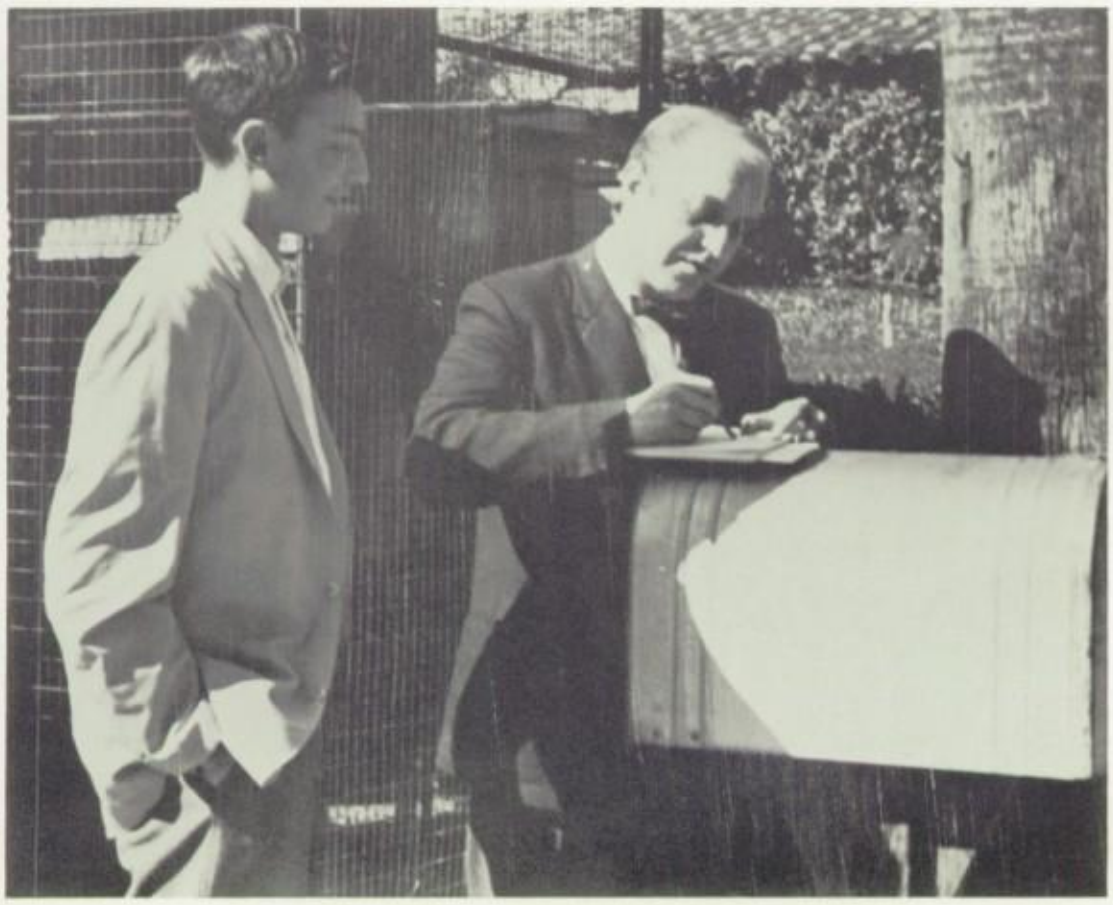
HELGE

One of the most affable students on campus this year was Helge Lassenius, a resident of Abó, Finland. In the academic year '59, he was elected Secretary of the associated student bodies of all high schools in his city and was editor of his school paper. Most Europeans are bilingual, but Lassenius is exceptional. He can speak Swedish, Finnish and English fluently, and has a general knowledge of Spanish, German, and Latin. Though this is Helge's first year here, he has already won membership in the California Scholarship Federation and had an extremely high average. It is not surprising that the program, "Music from America," on Webb's own radio station, . and the Drama Club have numbered him in their following, as his principal interests include musical comedies and modern plays. Next year Helge will return to Finland, where he hopes to major in economics or languages in college.



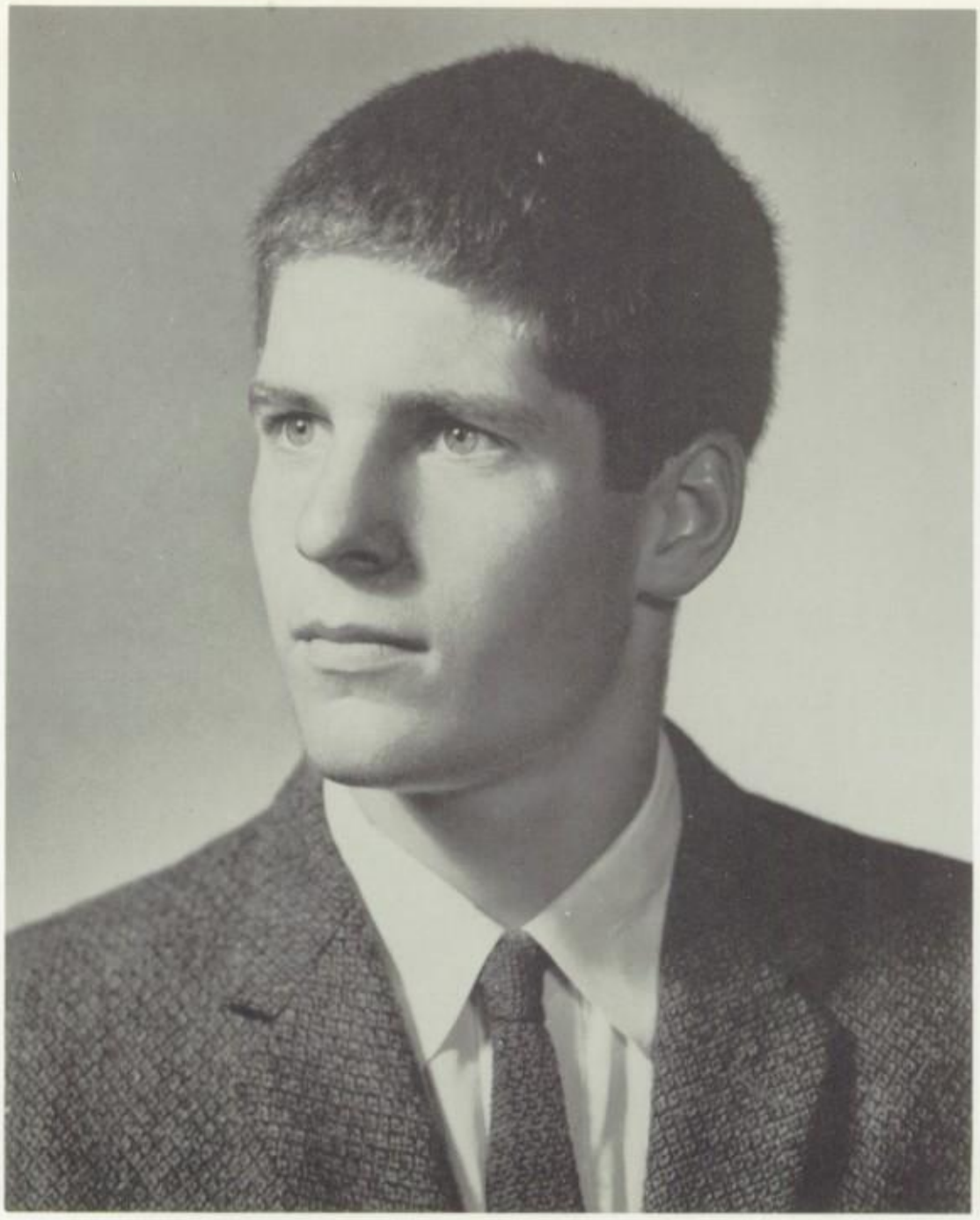
"The Fighting Finn."

BOB



"A little hike in the hills, Sir."

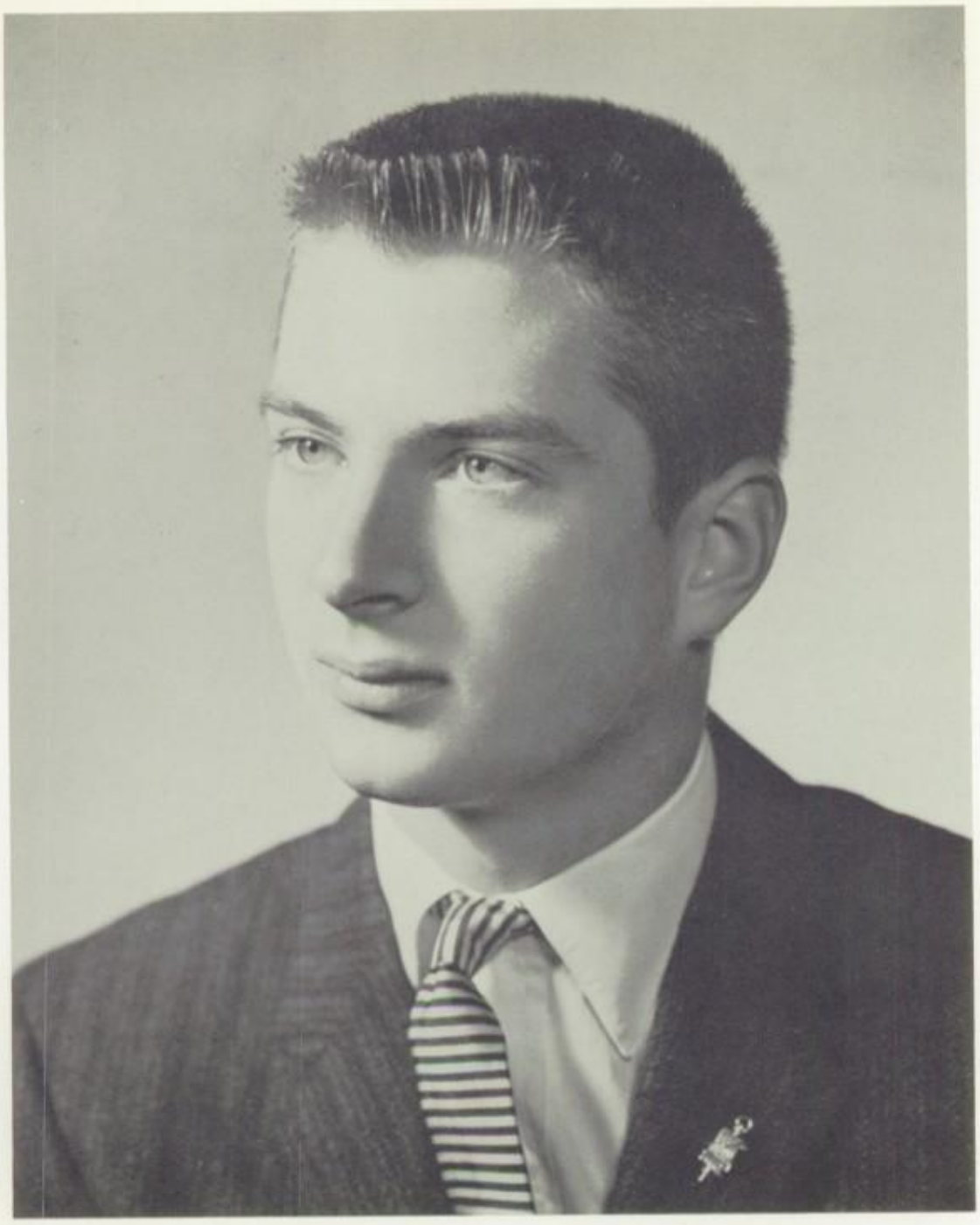
The loudest sports statistician on campus came from Fullerton five years ago. Bob Letteau has since established himself as a sporting authority, both on and off the field. In his Ninth Grade year he lettered in B Basketball; in the tenth and eleventh grades he received B letters in Basketball and Track; and in his Senior year Bob lettered in Varsity Basketball and JV Soccer. Bob was a member of the California Scholarship Federation, the Drama Club, and the Debating Society. Those many students who enjoyed participating in the annual Football Contest had Bob to thank, for it was largely as a result of his efforts that the contest was continued. Blue and Gold and El Espejo also profited by his services, and Bob was Sports Editor of the former. Bob plans to study business administration at Amherst, Stanford, or the University of California at Santa Barbara.



MIKE

Mike Moore arrived at Webb as a Sophomore, in time to become the running member of the Marching and Drinking Society. During his three years he has gone out for Track, working on long distance with almost masochistic zeal. He also joined the B Football and Soccer squads. But first and foremost, Mike is an artist. A member of the Art Club, he has been invaluable as Decorations Manager for the Dance Committee. Mike created the memorable "Mulch Midland" rally signs, the large posters, and among many others, the magnificent pictures of the San Francisco area. He contributed his talent to all school publications, and his illustrations in Sage 3 were requested for reprint in "Best Articles and Stories." The slick magazine "LA" has also published his work. When Mike travels to Stanford next year Webb will be losing a great talent.

Michaelangelo.



FRITZ

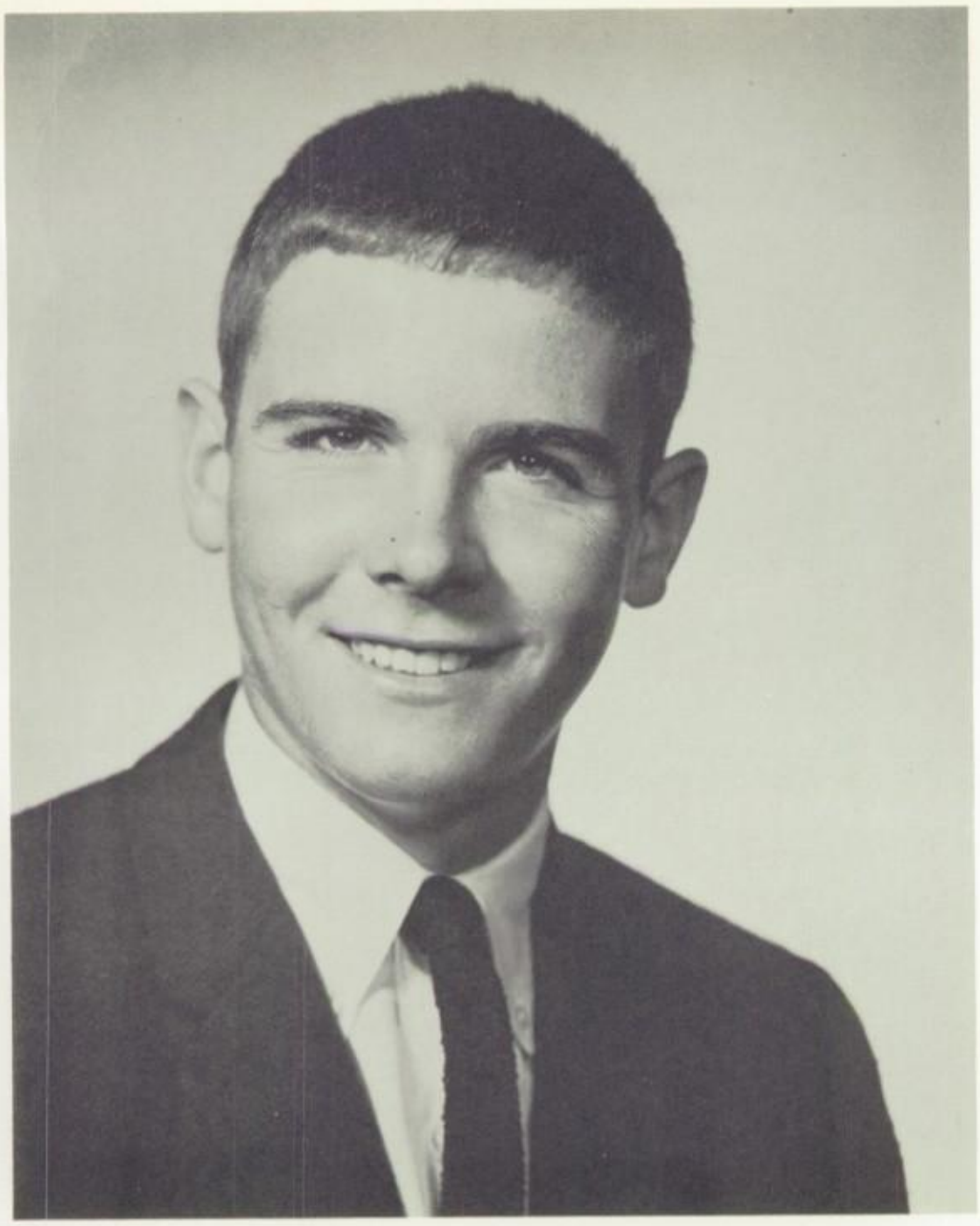
"Yes, we have no banana-cream."

Since the Eighth Grade Fritz Mulhauser has consistently ranked as a scholar and has entered cheerfully and successfully into almost every phase of campus activity. In the Eighth Grade he won the scholarship prize, and in his freshman year studied in England. As a Junior, Fritz received the Harvard Book Award; in his senior year he became a finalist in the National Merit Scholarship competition. Whenever a problem involving electronics existed, Fritz could be found; he was purchasing agent and President of the Electronics Club. He served as Business Manager of El Espejo, and as Stage Manager of the Drama Club. He participated in interscholastic Football, Track, and Soccer. Next year Fritz will travel to Cambridge, Massachusetts, where his versatility and sense of humor will be most appreciated.

PETER

Throughout his five years at Webb, Peter Plaut has shown a combination of leadership, imagination, scholarship and practicality which has earned him the respect of faculty and students. Peter has been secretary and vice-president of the Debating Society, business manager and editor of the Blue and Gold, president of the Rifle Club, and member of the Quill and Scroll Society. Pete's successes as a photographer and as editor of the Blue and Gold bear witness to his inventive imagination. The paper, under his guidance, has been thoroughly revitalized and supplemented. In addition to his many activities, Pete has maintained a consistently high academic record, becoming a life member of the California Scholarship Federation and a finalist in National Merit competition. Pete's intelligence and imagination will make him welcome in whatever field of endeavor he chooses.

"To err is human . . ."



CHIP

Newporter.

Since his Freshman year, John Henry Porter has salted Webb life with his tales of Newport surf. A photographer as well as a surfer, Chip not only belonged to the Camera Club for three years, but on occasion showed his movies of the booming surf to the school (for free). He diversified his talents, also belonging to the Drama Club and the Art Club. Chip contributed articles to Sage and Blue and Gold, and the success of the Sage bookstore, Sign, was due largely to his efforts as manager. He high-jumped his way to a letter in B Track, and picked up a letter in B Football as well. On vacations Porter enjoyed listening to jazz and driving his blue Porsche. He will study art or take a pre-law course at Wesleyan, Connecticut, when he returns from a summer on the Continent.

BILL

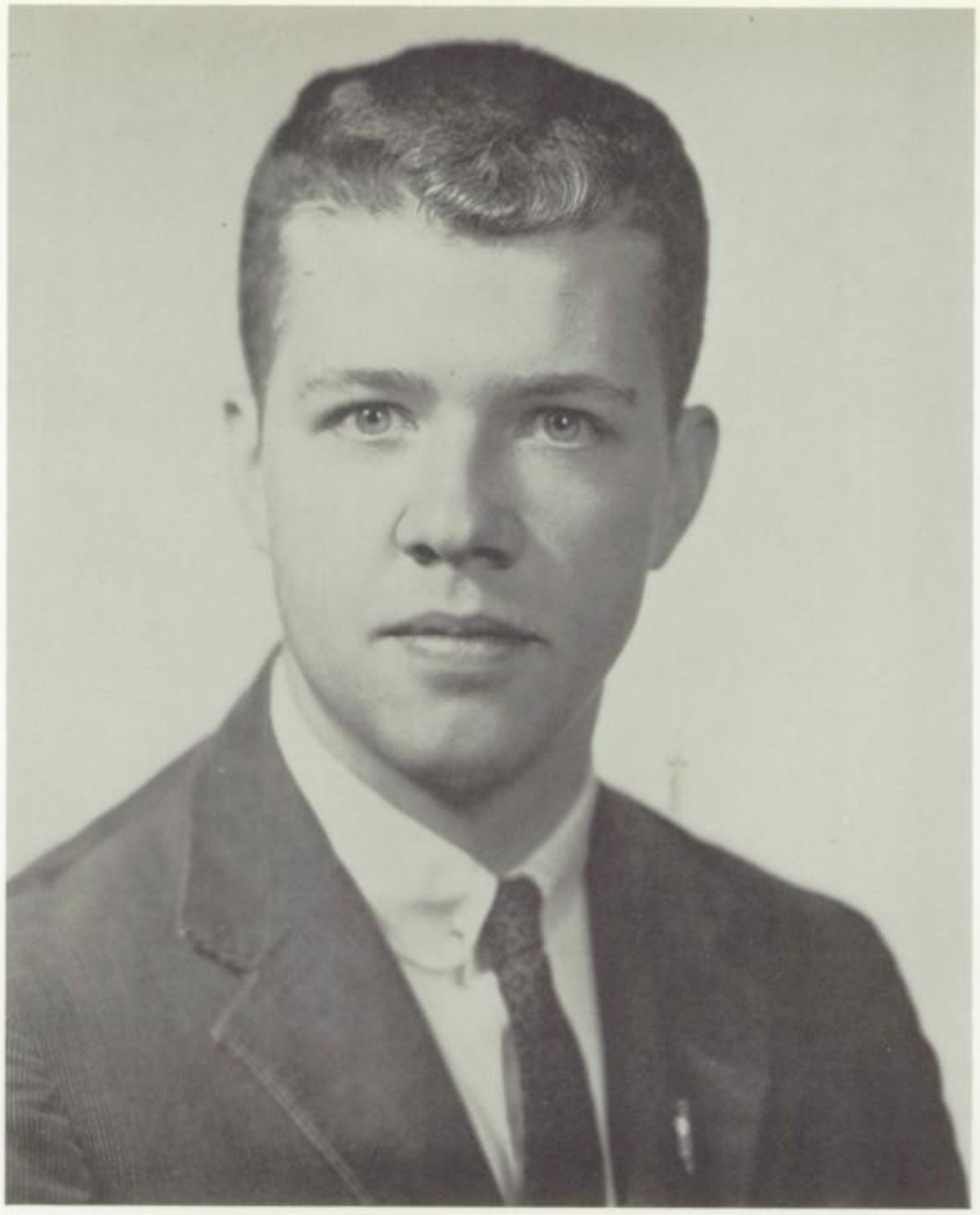
Bill Ripley has spent his four years at Webb training to enter the diplomatic service, preferably by way of Duke University. Bill has played a leading role in many activities, including Drama Club. Rip founded the Chapel Guild, and served two years as its president; he has been three times secretary of the Camera Club, and as a photographer doubled to help Blue and Gold. Bill was secretary of the Rifle Club in his Sophomore year. Bill lettered in Track, Webb's leading miler as a Junior. As a Senior, he laid down his pipe and assaulted the school record. Earlier in the year Willie played JV Soccer. He was in the public eye as head waiter, but Bill's real claim to notoriety was his astounding, barometric, hand-carved love ladder.

Campus Love Club.

JAY

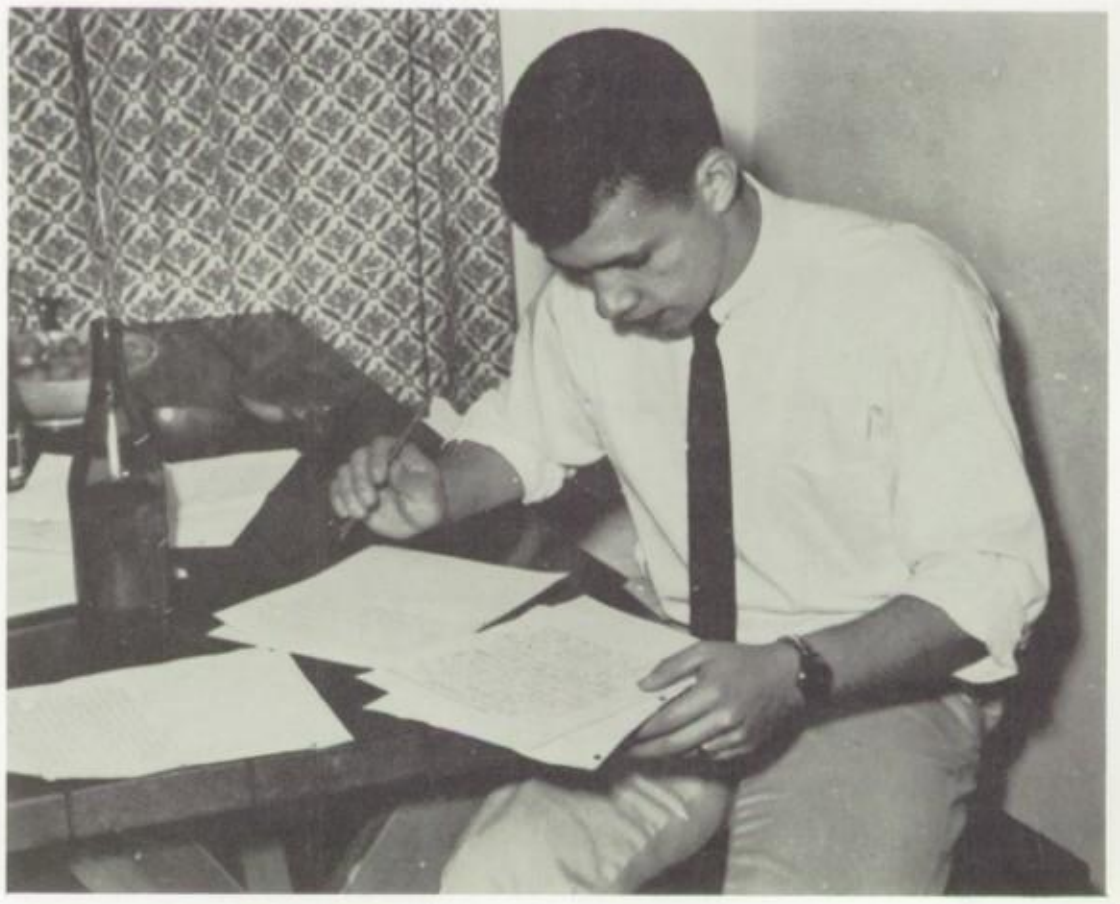
Sure-shot Shelton.

Jay Shelton, a Claremont Webbite since his Eighth Grade year, and a member of the California Scholarship Federation from that time on, has exhibited an enthusiastic interest in his extracurricular and academic activities. Jay has been a dedicated member of the Webb orchestra for five years, supplemented this with varied and successful endeavors in the Drama Club, the Electronics Club, the Ski Club, and the Peccary Society. Rounding out his Webb life in athletics, Jay has actively participated in Tennis and Track. He lettered in Soccer in his Junior and Senior years, was co-Captain of the Soccer team in his Senior year and captained the Varsity Lacrosse team. With a strong aptitude for science and mathematics and a mind capable of carrying out his plans, Jay looks forward to a successful and highly rewarding future at Amherst or Harvard.



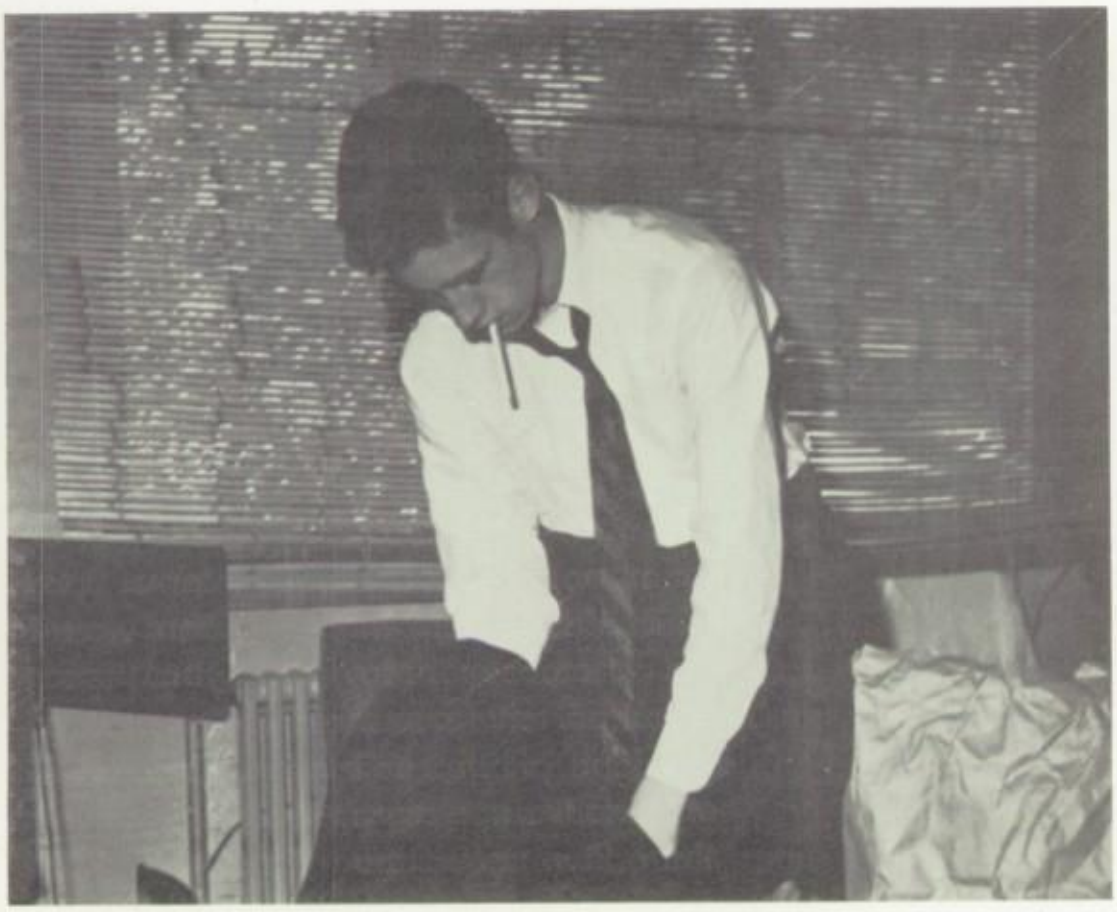
JEFF

Jeff Smith entered Webb in his Freshman year and embarked on a project of unlimited interest and participation in almost every school activity. "Jedediah" was elected to the Honor Committee in his Junior and Senior years. He gained life membership in the California Scholarship Federation; his contributions to the publications earned him a place in the ranks of the Quill and Scroll's literary giants; he became a National Merit Finalist. Jeff wrote for Sage and Blue and Gold. He headed El Espejo's editorial board. He served as Drama Club President in his Junior year and Secretary-Treasurer of the Choir in his Senior year. He co-captained the Varsity Soccer Team, played Lacrosse, and put the shot in Track. Jeff early showed interest in things fossiliferous and was a loyal member of the Peccary Society. He will attend Yale in the fall and take up a major in geology.



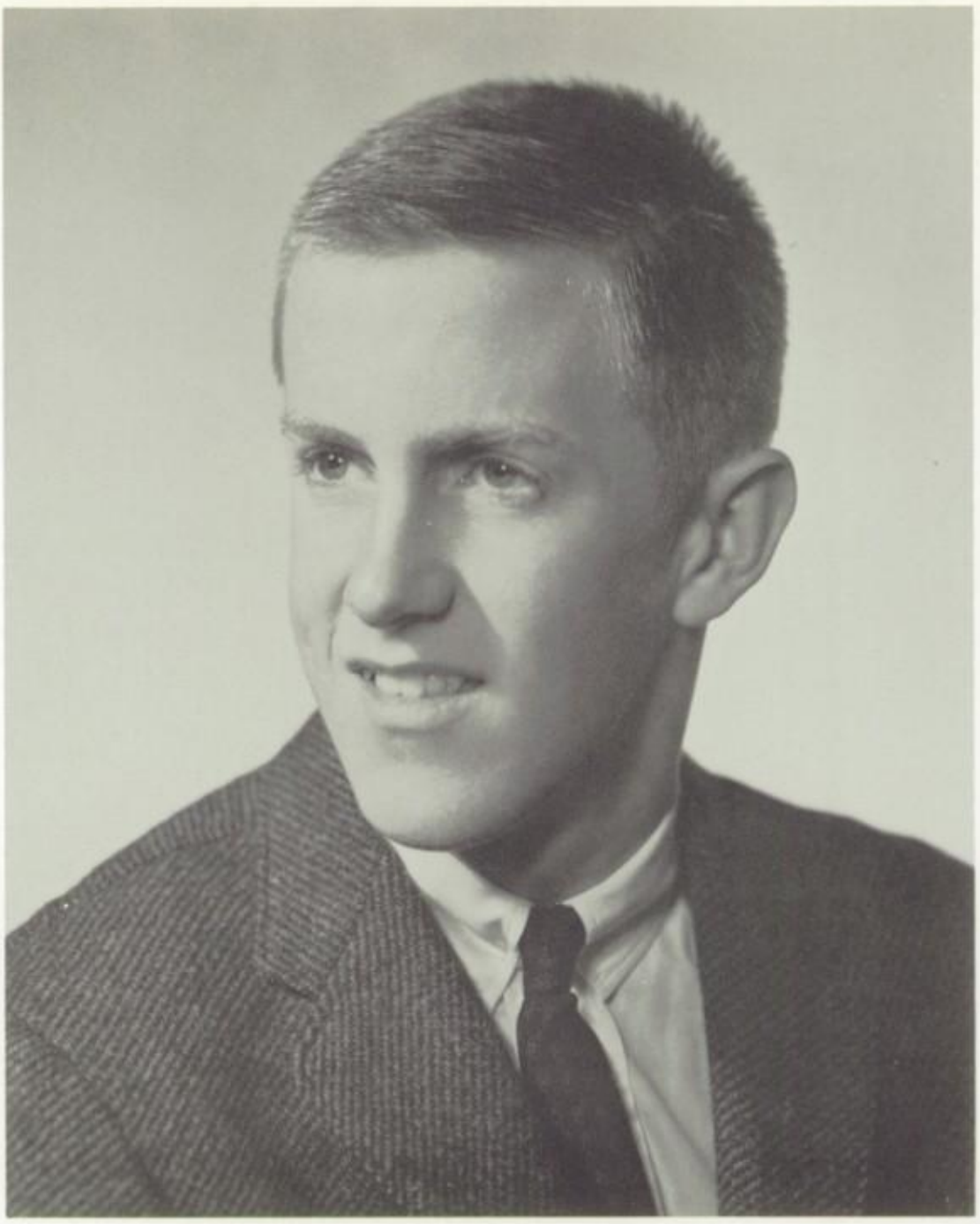
. . . Writes the Whiffenpoof.

PIETE



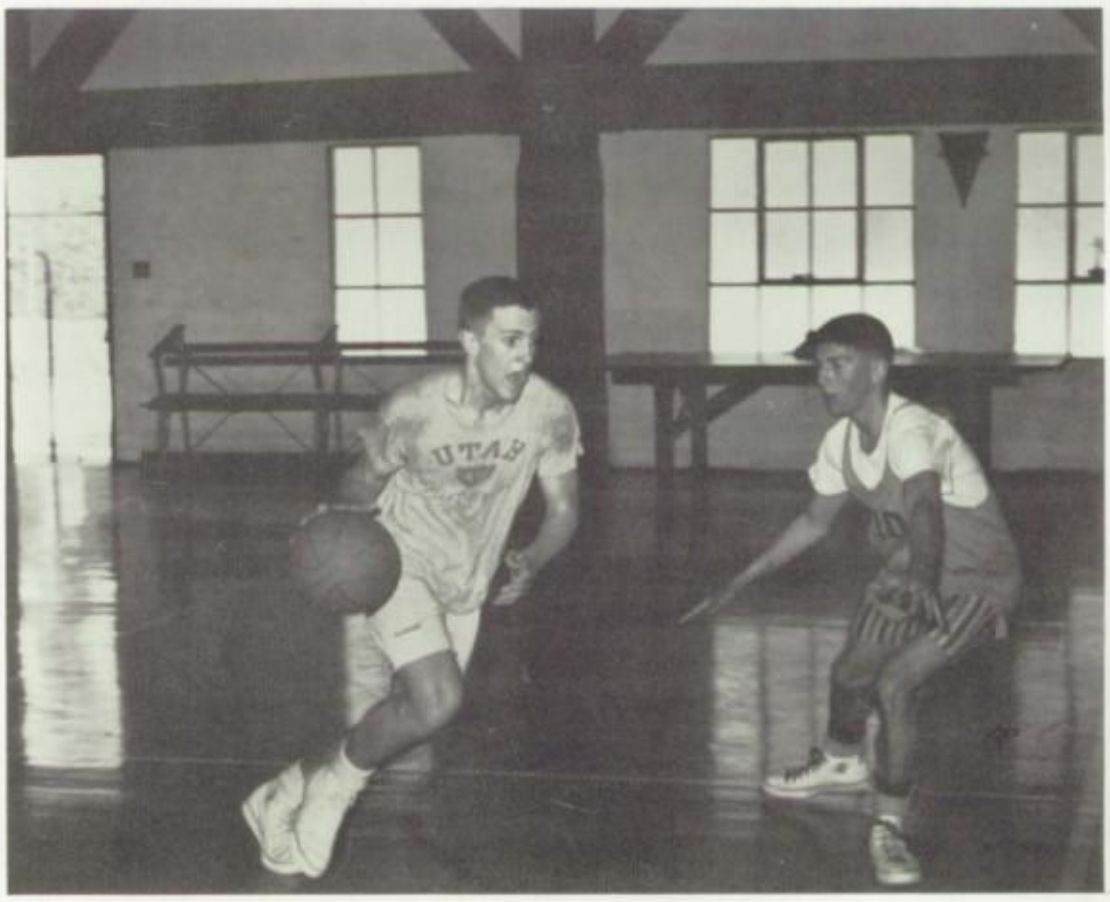
"A match, a match, my kingdom for a match!"

Pieter Speyer came to Webb as a Sophomore. Since then his broad smile and friendly personality have become well-known on campus. A scholar, Piete has been a member of the California Scholarship Federation for several semesters. He was a member of the Drama Club, playing Spintho in "Androcles and the Lion," and a Maid in "The Bald Soprano." He also joined the Debating Society and the Camera Club, and became Sergeant-at-Arms for the latter. The Redlands refugee has also served the Blue and Gold as Circulation Manager, and has been a member of the Chapel Guild. Many will remember the excellent job done by Pieter when he was headwaiter. Piete has participated in Soccer and Track, receiving B letters in both. He plans to attend Stanford or Pomona, where he will study for a law or teaching career.

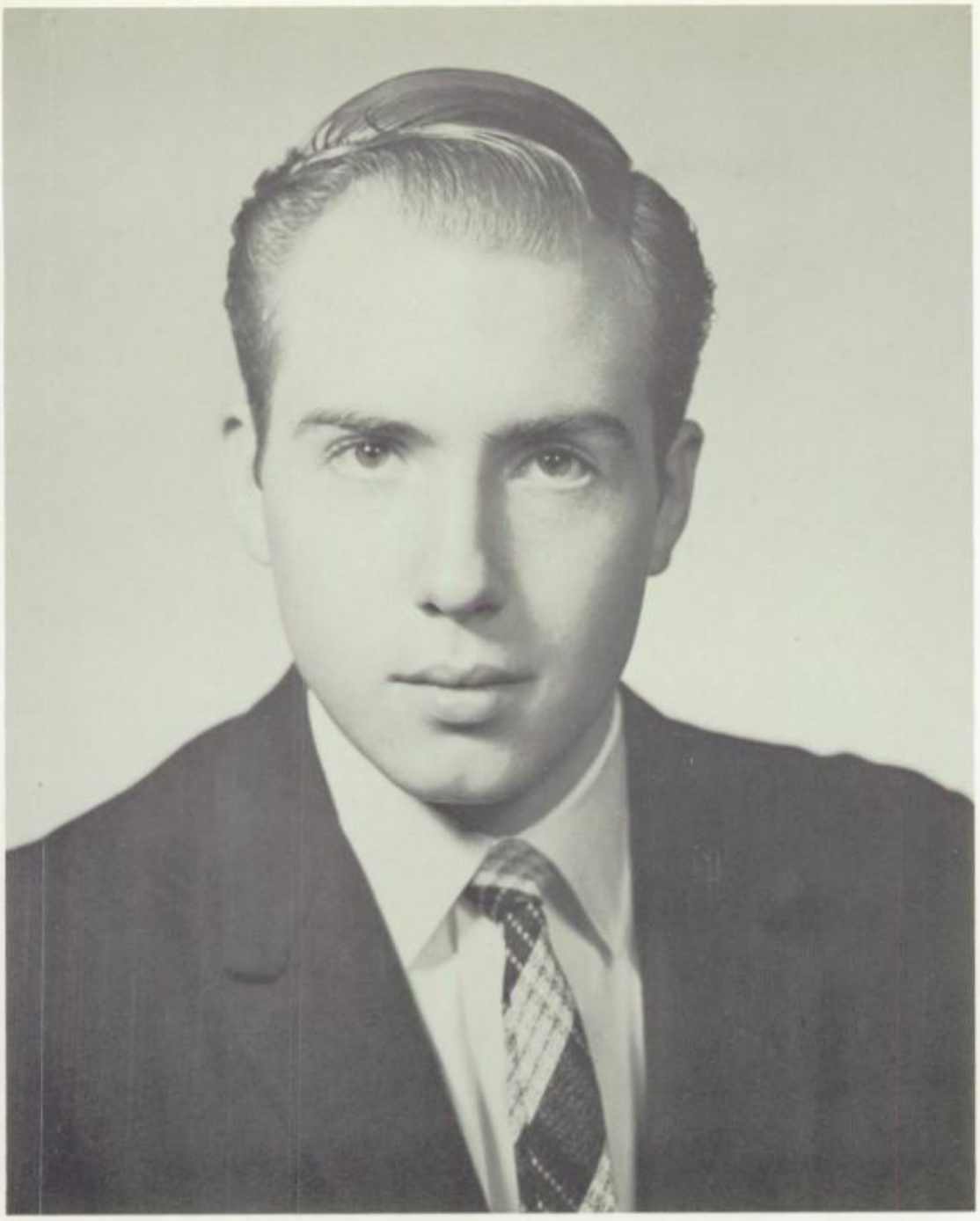


JOHNNIE

Johnnie Thomas is one of the "Samo" boys who spends his time "cruising in the MG." He came to Webb in his Sophomore year and immediately proved his athletic prowess by lettering in B Football and Varsity Tennis, and by being high-point man in B Basketball. "Big boy's" personality soon won him many friends. In his Junior year he played maid in the Drama Club's production of "The Bald Soprano," moved up to Varsity Football and Basketball, and was initiated into Block W in the first semester. He was elected Senior Honor Committeeman, Basketball captain, and Student Body President (in the second semester of his Senior year). "Noisy" plans to go to the College of the Pacific and thereafter work in the field of business administration, or as a commercial pilot.



Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce.



JOHN

"Many a time and oft . . ."

John Valentine, master punster, hails from the stormy city of Lancaster. John is a charter member of the elite Marching and Drinking Society, and was (therefore) a member of the California Scholarship Federation, an excellent hiker, and an individualist. His many interests range from philosophy to electronics, women taking the all-important middle position. In his five years at Webb, John has served on the B Football, Track, Intramural Soccer and Lacrosse teams. He spent two years in the Choir, one as Banker, and was a National Merit Scholarship Finalist. When not studying or embezzling, he could usually be found contributing to one of the Alamo's lively bull sessions. After a summer of back-packing in the High Sierra and socializing in Lancaster, John plans to attend Wesleyan University to major in journalism and law.

SAM

Sam Walker, the Lacrosse ace center midfielder, entered Webb as a Ninth Grader. He has done most of his shining in athletics and extra-curricular activities. He received two B Football letters, two agility stars, and a Varsity letter as one of the Football team's scrappy linemen. On his free winter afternoons Sam is an enthusiastic skiier, and in warmer weather he surfs and excels in swimming. He has been a contributor to Blue and Gold and a member of the Choir, and, as a musician, he has been a trumpeter in the orchestra, often substituting as a leader in the absence of the regular conductor. In the fall Sam will leave his Riverside home to continue his education at Colorado College in the fields of architecture or engineering.

The Music Man.

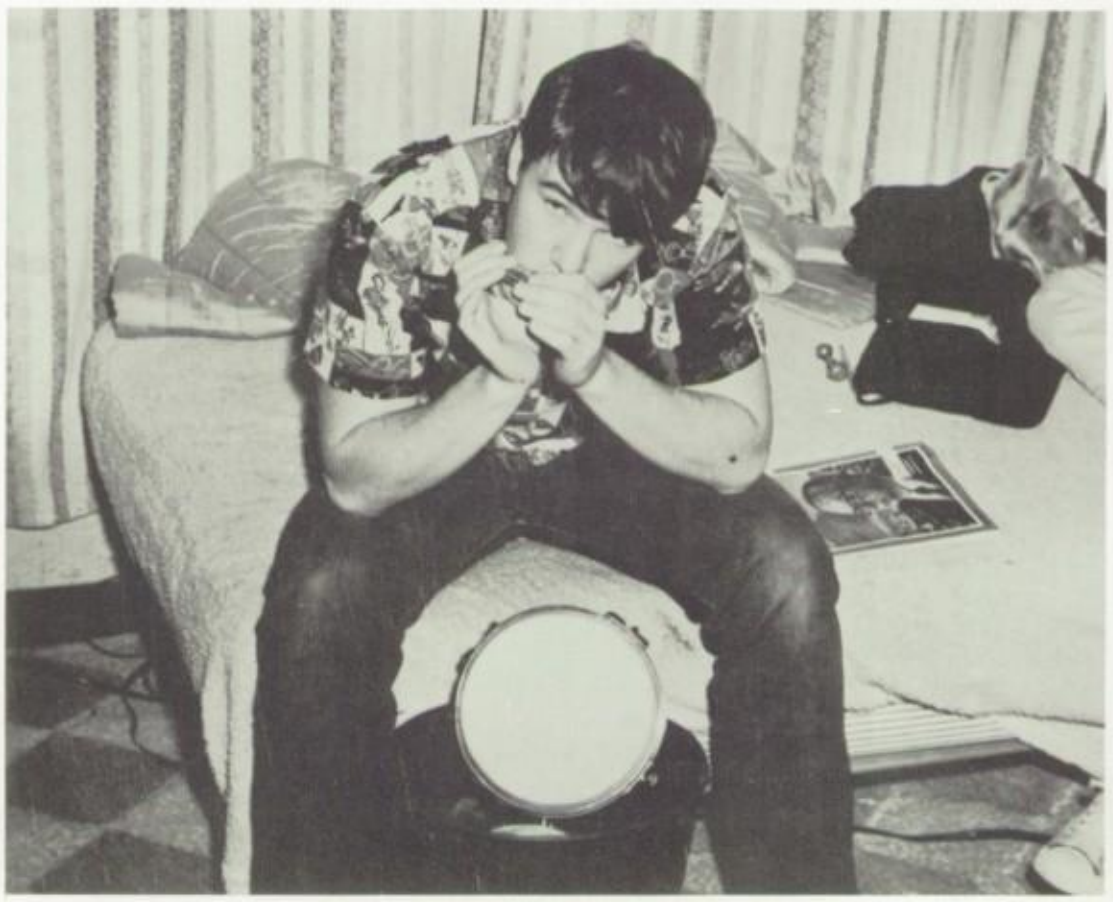
ALLAN

Speed shift.

Again in this, his fifth year, Allan White has proved himself to be a true gentleman and a serious scholar. A life member of the California Scholarship Federation, he has maintained an enviable academic average since the eighth grade; he was a finalist in the National Merit Scholarship competition. Time and again he has found time to serve the school, most noticeably as Manager of the student store. Allan contributed to Blue and Gold and Sage, serving as Business Manager of the latter in his Junior year. He participated competitively and enthusiastically not only in class, but in sports as well. Allan played four years of Football, receiving a Varsity letter in his Senior year; for four years he spirited the Track team to better performances. Allan has been accepted at Stanford; there he will undoubtedly continue his tradition of excelling in all things undertaken.

TERRY

A charter member of the Class of '60, Senior Committeeman Terry White has been one of the several centers around which the class has rotated. For two years he has held an honored position on Webb's Varsity Footall line, earning himself the nickname of the "Big T." Famous across the campus for his jovial or sardonic wit, "T's" more literary-inclined humor can be found on the pages of several Sages, or in the columns of the Blue and Gold. On the social scene, "T" was frequently responsible for pairing off unfortunate Webbites with their blind dates at our not-so-frequent exchange dances. During vacations he could be found "having surf" or pounding his conga drums for interesting "Gidgets." Since "T's" main interests lie in art and writing, he is planning on following one of these at either Cal Berkeley or U.C.L.A.

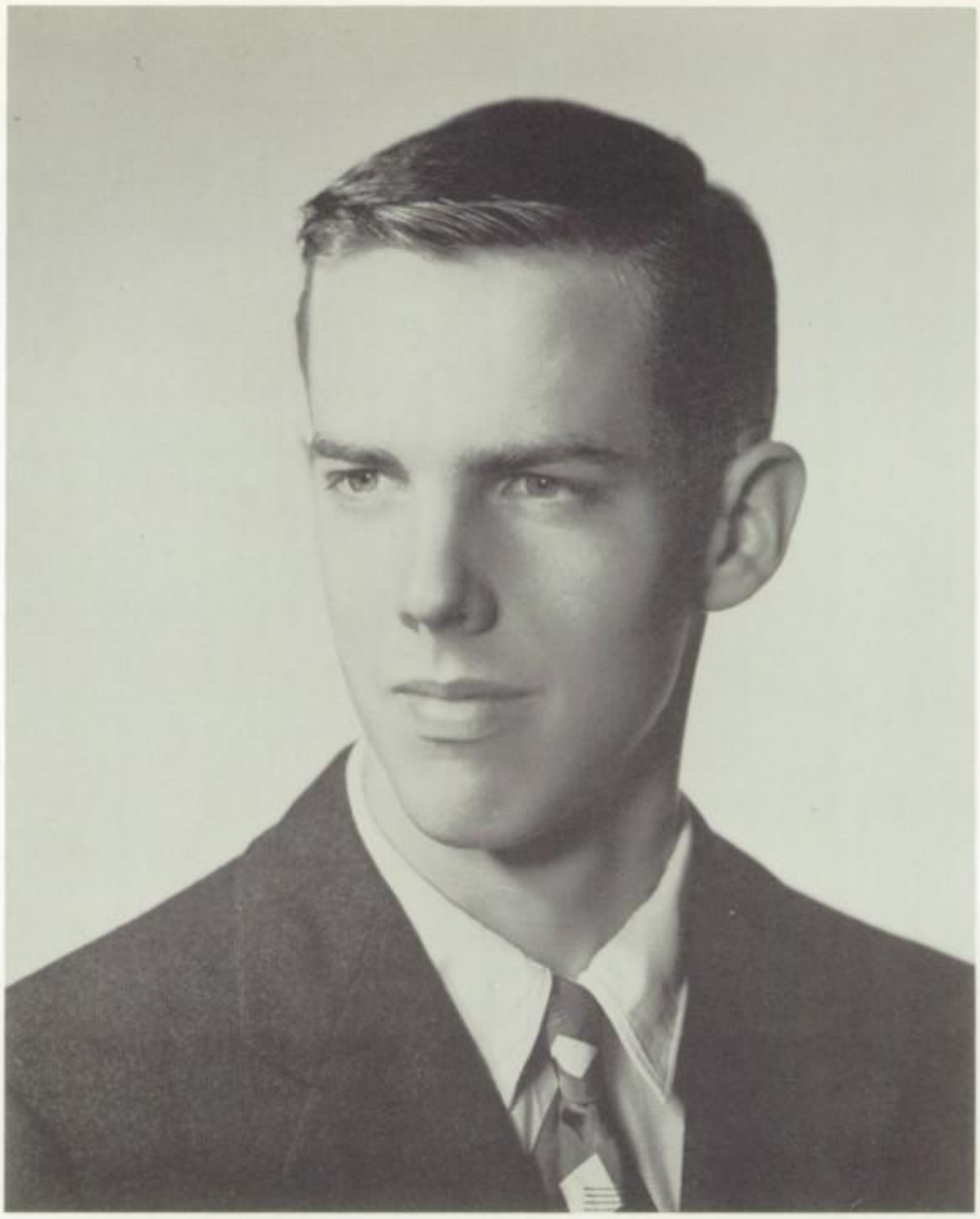


"With a harmonica?"

DICK

"Why, for two cents I'd . . ."

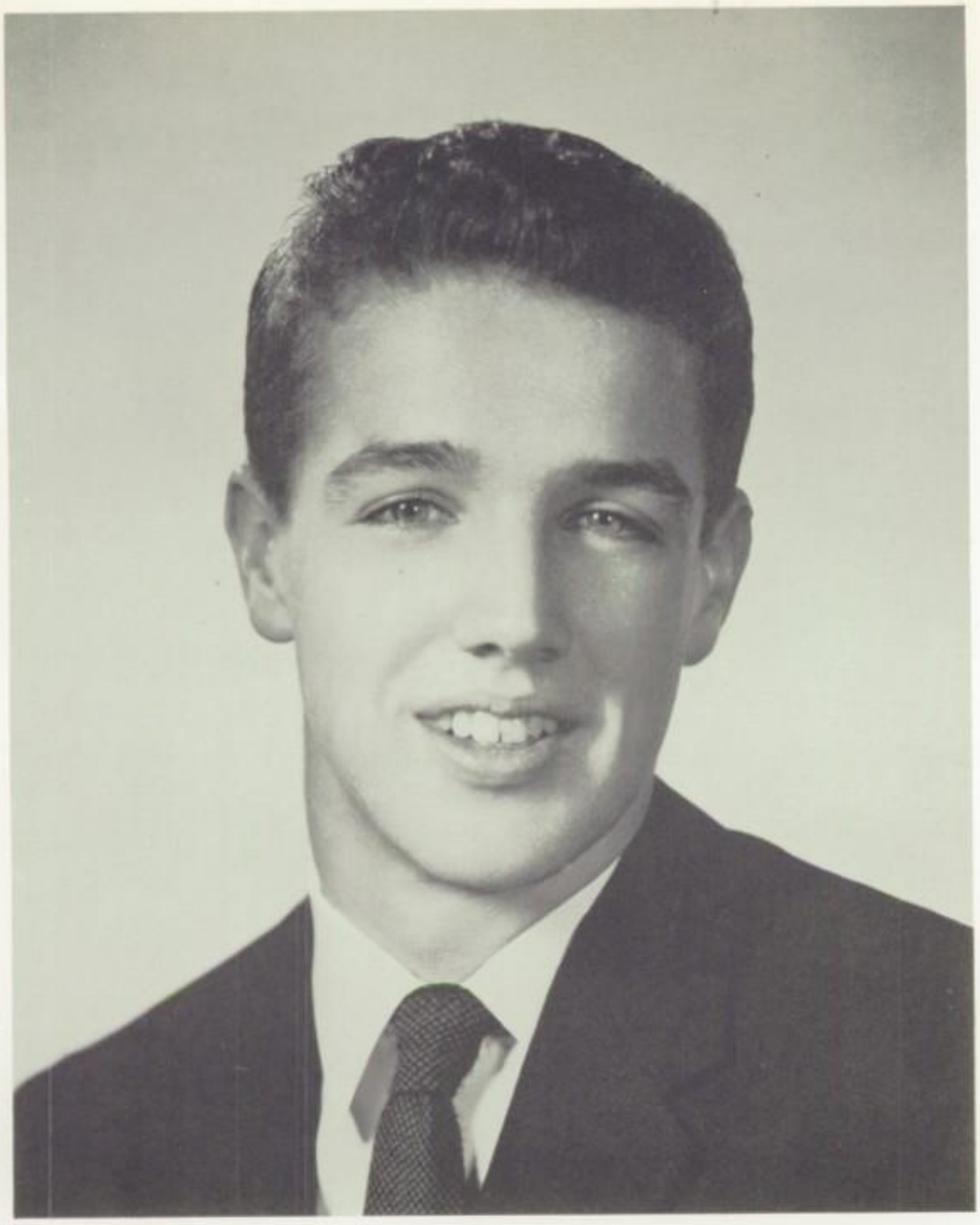
Dick Whitmore joined the Class of '60 as a Sophomore; his wit and enthusiasm won him the immediate respect of all his classmates. He soon joined the Drama Club and served for two years as its Vice-President; his play-acting career is replete with highly successful performances in all drama productions. As a Senior he was elected to the Senior Committee, was a staff member of El Espejo, Sports Editor of Blue and Gold, and a contributor to Sage. Dick also exhibited ability in all sports which he undertook, lettering twice in Varsity Football and three times in Varsity Basketball and Baseball; he joined Block W in his Junior year. To supplement his admirable record are his academic achievements: he gained membership in the California Scholarship Federation and was awarded a Certificate of Honorable Mention in the National Merit Scholarship competition. Dick is headed for Stanford and a career in law.



RON

Long, lanky Ron Whyte, a day student from Claremont, has been an active participant in school activities since he came to Webb in the Eighth Grade. He has maintained an enviable scholastic average and has held membership in the California Scholarship Federation. In his spare time he has contributed to Blue and Gold and El Espejo. Ron has excelled in athletics, receiving Varsity letters in Tennis since the Ninth Grade and captaining the team in his Senior year. An aggressive forward, he lettered in B Basketball as a sophomore and in Varsity Basketball the next two years. In his Senior year Ron lettered as an end on the Varsity Football Team. He was initiated into Block W in his Junior year. Next year, Ron will attend Wesleyan University where he will prepare for a career in social welfare or foreign relations.

The big backhand.



JACK

Jack takes time out from the rat race.

Jack Williams, another of the elite five-year men, has had a varied and interesting career at Webb. Following his motto, "Temperentia in omnibus," he participated in several well-chosen activities. Besides his achievements in the Rifle Club, Jack was a very active member of the Electronics Club. He participated in many of the club's projects, and went on several of the trips. His services to the Dance Committee have been undeniable. At the dances Jack was responsible for the delightful recorded rhythms heard during intermissions, and he helped the Drama Club in many ways backstage. Among the extracurricular activities of Jack's which never got into print were his numerous chapel recordings of the Christmas programs and his stereo recording of the Pomona College Glee Club. For Jack the future seems sound, with an engineering major at Oregon State.

TEX

Hailing from the dangerous, storm-lashed beaches of La Jolla, inscrutable Tex Wilson has made quite a mark for himself since his arrival into our midst in his Sophomore year. Always full of new and interesting ideas, "El Bagador," as he was sometimes called, participated ferociously in B Football for one year and Varsity for another two, lettering Varsity as a Senior. After hours Tex was a president of the Trap Club and a member of the Choir. He holds the dubious honor of having been the best surfer in the Lower Tin Shacks throughout 1957-58. In his spare time he reworked surfboards with unparalleled skill. Tex is looking forward to running his pseudo-surfboard shop at the Santa Barbara campus of the University of California.

Tex walks the nose.

ROGER

"What'cha buy today, Rog?"

Every now and then the school has an athlete of outstanding prowess; such a one is Roger Witalis. Rog, one of the driving day boys, joined the class in the Eighth Grade. Again this year a brown Karmann Ghia taking the speed traps at full speed has signalled Roger's arrival on campus. In the Ninth Grade he was the class Treasurer and received letters in B Football and Baseball. Since then he has lettered in Varsity Baseball, and Track, and for three years in Football. In his Junior year he was in the Art Club and was initiated into the Block W. As a Senior, Rog was the co-captain and led the Football team through a successful season of 7 wins and 1 loss. Rog plans to pursue the liberal arts at the University of California at Santa Barbara, College of the Pacific, or the University of Oregon.

THE HONOR COMMITTEE

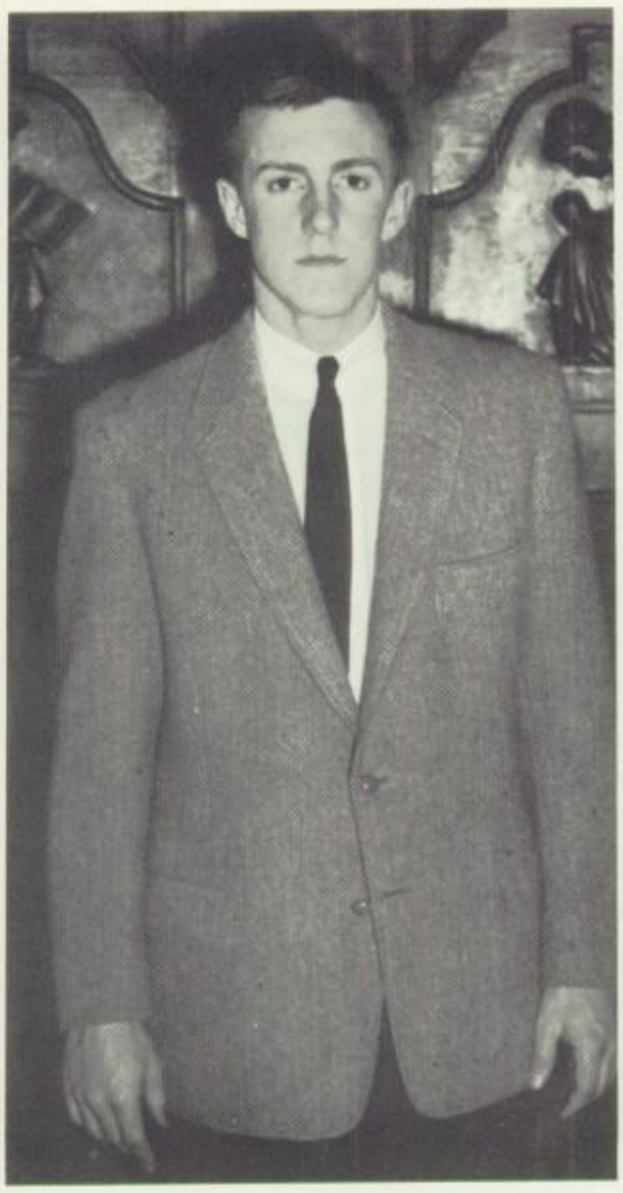
Carl Hoag

No system of discipline, however liberal, can function without agents to enforce its fundamental regulations. So the Honor System of the Webb School could not exist without the Honor Committee. Each year an Honor Committee of five Seniors and three Juniors is elected from the student body; their purpose is basically twofold: first and most evident is the more practical administration of justice, namely, law enforcement in and around the dormitories; second, and of far greater importance, is the interpretation of school policy, the investigation of infringements against that policy, and the recommendation of punishment for those infringements. The Honor Committee is predicated upon the moral and spiritual integrity of every individual within the confines of the school; it assumes that every member of the school community is physically and mentally qualified for dignified human existence, and expecting these qualities, attempts to refine them and to carefully govern their growth.

Dr. Mac Fish

Jeff Smith

Steve Geremia



John Thomas

Andy Chaffey

Corky Hazelton

John Erving

Jerry Johnson

SPORTS

The struggle to achieve, to excel, and indeed, to survive was never-ending; the fields of battle extended from cluttered classrooms to rectangles of grass and earth, criss-crossed with white lines and bounded by bleachers and goal posts. Here was momentary escape from the hectic academic routine. To sweat, to block and tackle, to run until your head throbbed and your legs ached was a most welcome and wonderful relief.

Our education does not proceed exclusively in our heads. The academic attack to it can only teach certain things, and there are lessons to be learned only in the doing. Again, it is not our minds alone which must be strengthened. Health is a very basic item in society, and must be kept, and used.

So Webb's athletic program is designed to provide everyone a modicum of "physical education," plus as much else as possible. With determination the intramural teams operated around the year in major sports, giving the least confident not only exercise, but also instruction and team play. The pace was quicker in the C, B, and JV squads of all sports, which marked the jump into interscholastic activity, and served as training grounds for next year's Varsity. The A's greeted the men who were left, shaping them to uphold the Gaul name against a largely hostile world of sport.

Practice and games continued, in spite of rain, and construction.

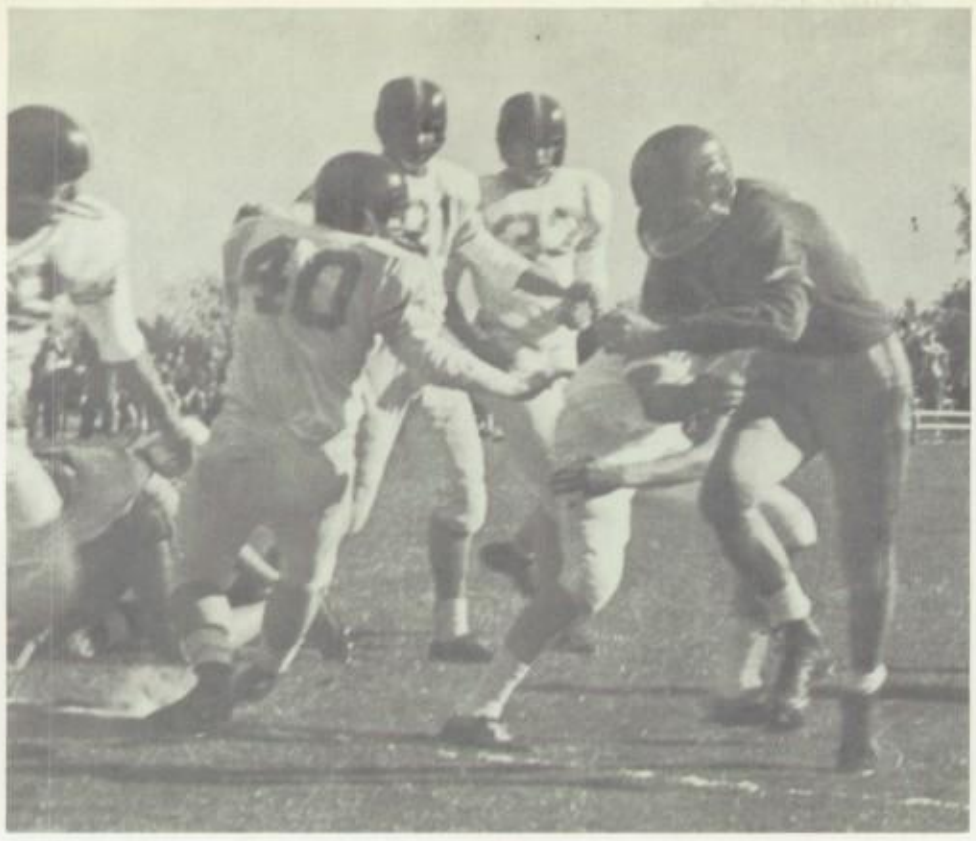
No sports year can be fully successful, or at least, the instances are few, and the object, to win 100 per cent of the time was not, uh, bagged. But someone must have said sometime, "Anyone who plays **only** to win, should not play at all." The point of playing cannot be just to win, but to play. This is the learning process. From the process, we learned, because we are here to learn. It took skill to win, and guts to lose, but there was a fair mixing. The dreams were the same: to play hard, to win. The playing was good. If this was Soccer's year to learn, Football turned in a one-loss performance in a busy schedule. So it went . . . things evened out and were history; and the important purposes—the real goals of making men—were attained as the players achieved them.

FOOTBALL

FIRST ROW: Thomas, Erving, Witalis, R. Atherton, Whitmore, Hoag, Geremia. SECOND ROW: Kelland, Springer, Tancredi, A. White, Heintz, Sheets, Shuman, Birdsey. THIRD ROW: D. Reynolds, Walker, Beavers, Hanson, La Selle, Whyte, Hazelton. FOURTH ROW: B. Handschumacher, Johnson, T. Atherton, S. Smith, Bong, Breeze, Zemurray. FIFTH ROW: Coach Nadal, Greening, T. Wilson, C. Reynolds, T. White, Utman, Coach Perry.

FIRST ROW: Captain R. Atherton, Coach Perry. SECOND ROW: Captain Witalis, Coach Nadal.

After a year's service as Athletic Director, Mr. Perry reassumed his previously successful position as head coach of the Varsity Football team, with Mr. Nadal coaching the line. In the first game of the season Mr. Perry counterbalanced the team's inexperience with a sneaky quick kick, and underdog Webb upset the Lutheran team 6-0. In the next game the Gauls faced arch-enemy Ramona—the only loss of the season. The following games showed the team playing a more experienced and faster game. Under co-captains Rick Atherton and Roger Witalis, the squad men met and defeated every opponent, and even trounced favored Black-Foxe 33-12. In the last game of the season Webb triumphed over perennial rival Boys' Republic 27-0, ending the year with a creditable 6-1 record.

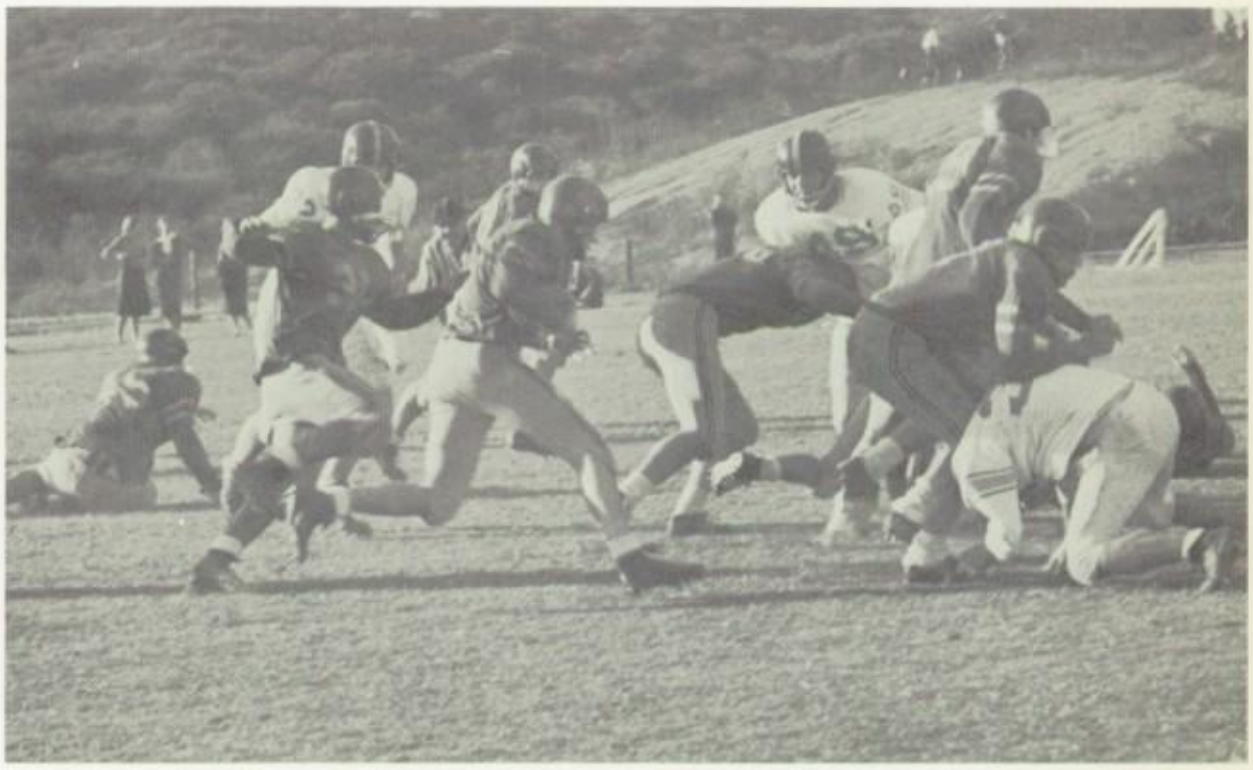


"Blocking is 90% mental."

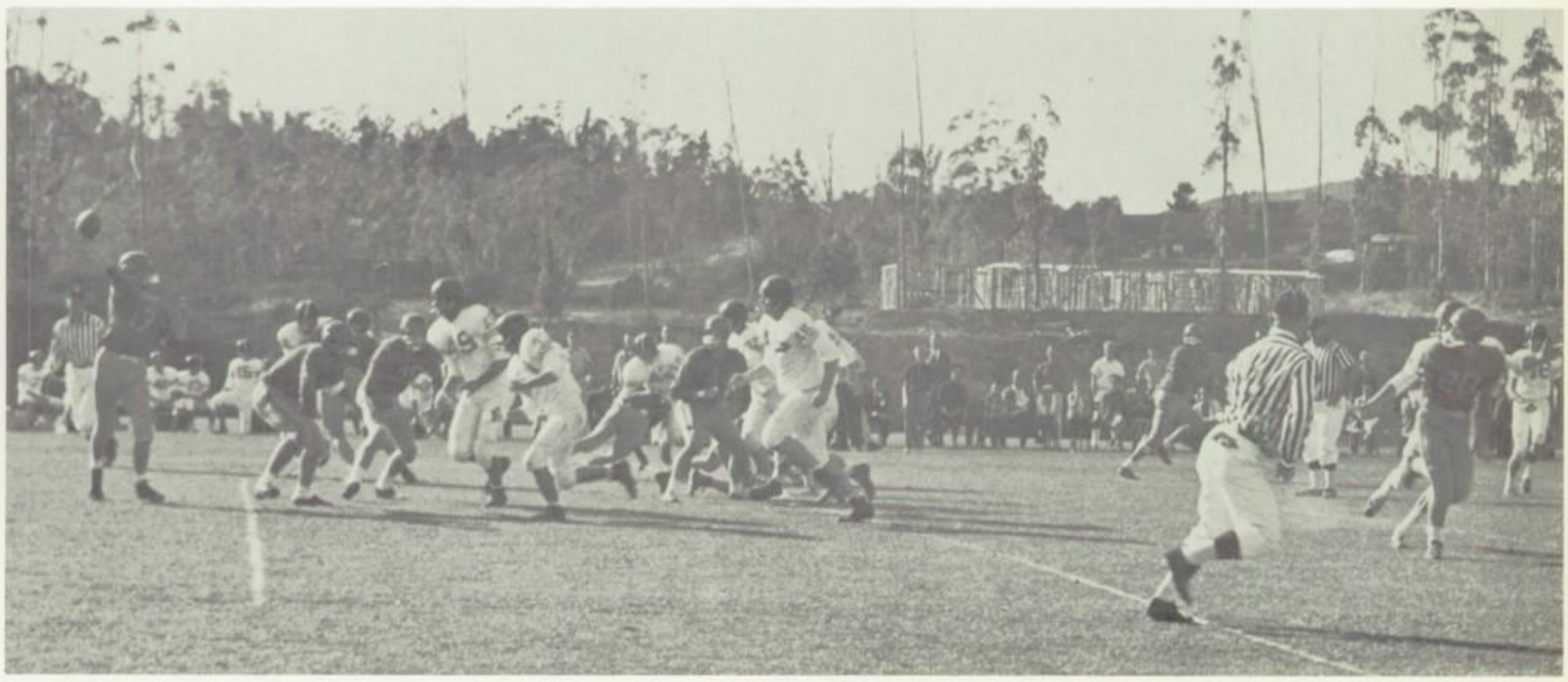
Black-Foxe blitzed.

SCORES

Webb	6	Lutheran	0
Webb	6	Ramona	13
Webb	34	Pomona	6
Webb	27	Riverside JV's	6
Webb	33	Black-Foxe	12
Webb	48	Brown	6
Webb	27	Cal. Jr.	0



Erving on the move.



Touchdown pass.

Rick Atherton

Steve Geremia

Buzzy Handschumacher

Into the breach.

John Heintz
John Thomas
Sam Walker
Allan White

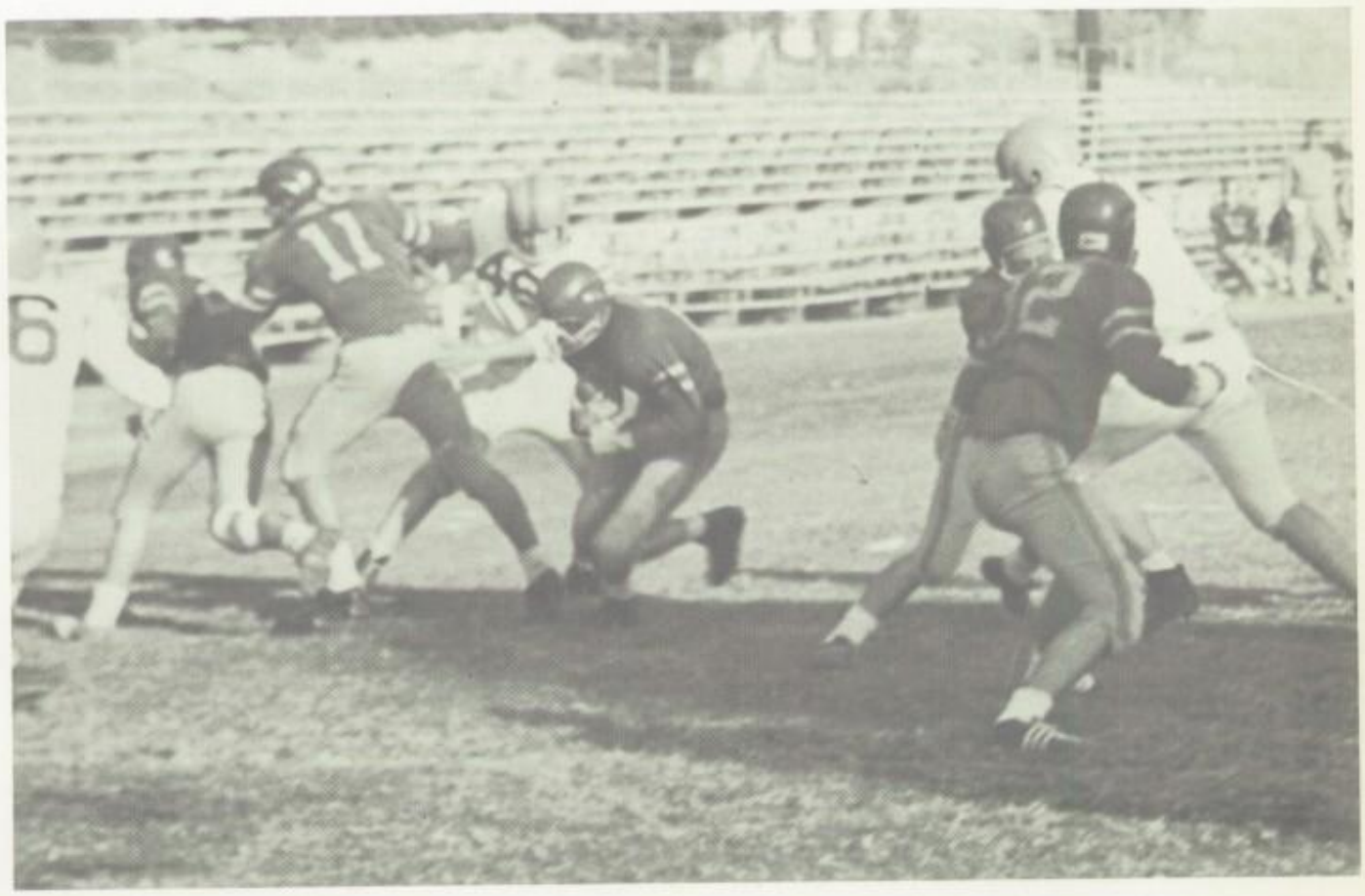
The beginning of the end.

Bill Birdsey

John Erving

Brad Springer

Terry White
Dick Whitmore
Tex Wilson
Roger Witalis



John finds a hole.

Follow the leader.

Mike Tancredi

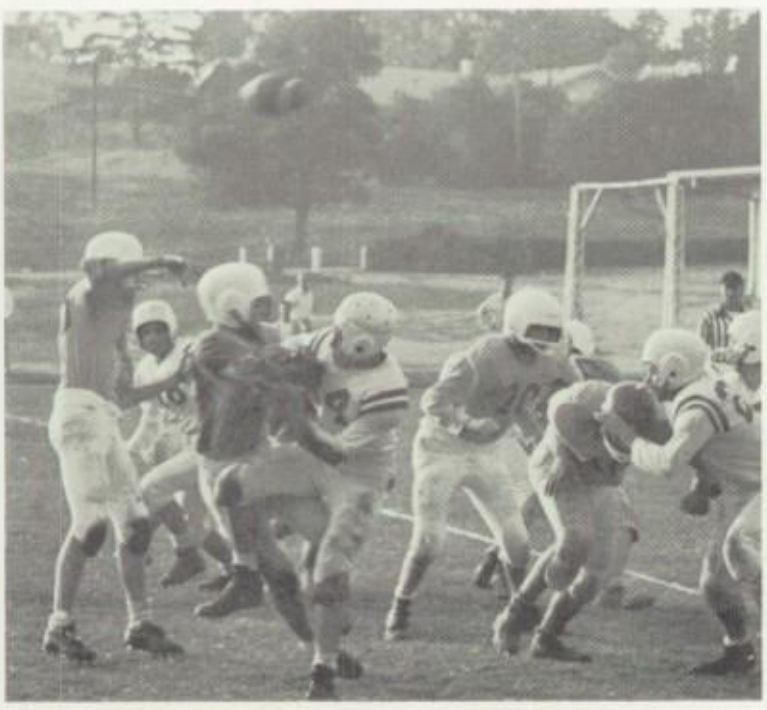
Shuman shakes a leg.

Sam Zemurray
Tom Atherton
Chip Greening
Steve Shuman

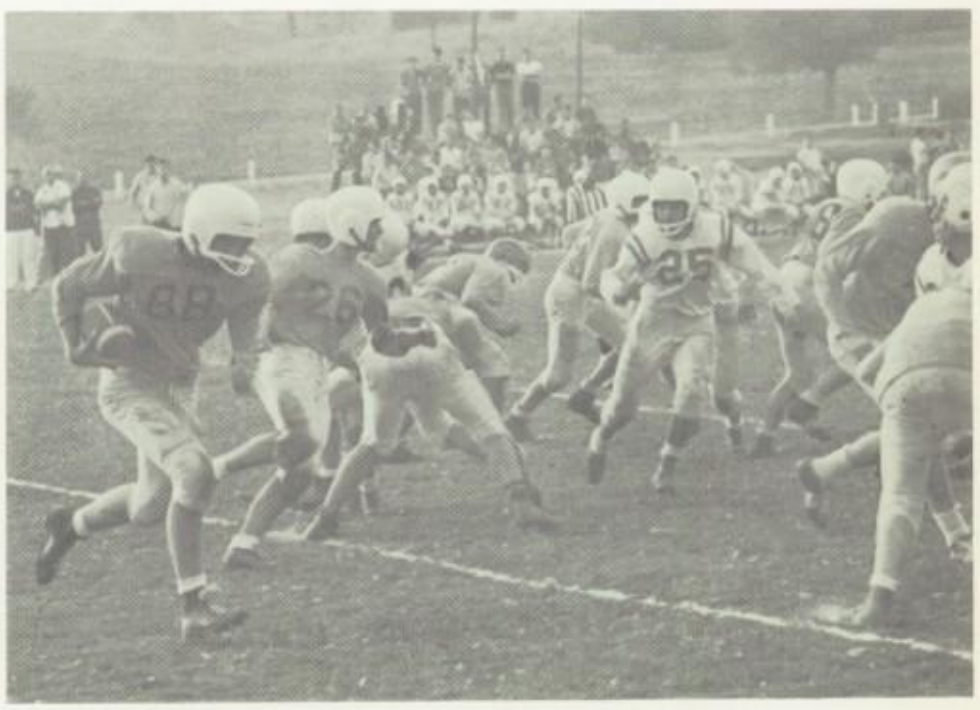
Atherton on the loose.

"B" FOOTBALL

FIRST ROW: Manager Darsie, Alcock, DeNault, McClure, Clarke, Mitchum, Erwin. SECOND ROW: Armstrong, Cutler, T. Hamilton, Johnston, Potter, Evans, L. Somers. THIRD ROW: J. Moore, Hudnall, Ziegler, Crane, Chandler, McReynolds, Howe. FOURTH ROW: Coach Ring, Smoot, Hunsucker, Darrow, Freeman, Lucking, Coach Bills.



Darrow fires for six.



"And away we go."

The football team, under the instruction of coaches Bills and Ring, fought hard but received little for its efforts.

In their opening game with Marshall, the eleven were unable to keep up their spirit in the second quarter and failed to win. The Emerson game resulted in similar failure. In the third contest, with Fremont, the team showed its greatest drive, only to lose by a single goal. The final duel against Boy's Republic ended in a tie, although perhaps the team would have done better had not five backfield men been injured.

The twenty-five players showed great determination, and had the season been longer their potential might have been more fully realized.

SCORES

Webb	12 . . . Marshall	26
Webb	6 . . . Emerson	25
Webb	6 . . . Fremont	12
Webb	13 . . . Boys' Republic . . .	13

SOCCER

FIRST ROW: R. Hall, Bayne, Fischer, Shelton, Mikesell, J. Smith, Butterworth, Bobrick, D. Handschumacher. SECOND ROW: Blaisdell, Chaffey, Branscome, D. Girard, J. Girard, Benson, Gaynor, Manager Bell.

Coach Fish, Captains Shelton and Smith, Coach Johnson.

According to coaches Johnson and Fish, this was Webb's year to learn. However, we would hesitate to offer their won-lost record as a true indication of their ability. Well led by two inspiring captains, Jay Shelton and Jeff Smith, the undaunted soccer men waged a season-long losing battle against terrific competition in the newly formed Southern California Interscholastic Soccer League. Throughout the season, the Varsity impressed their opponents and spectators as a well-trained, disciplined and coordinated squad; they practiced hard, played even harder, and often fielded a team equal in strength to that of their opponents. Their undying spirit even in the face of ignoble defeat manifested itself in the one-sided but close scores.

"Touché."

Benson heads for home.

Soccer waltz.

Gaynor sets one up.

SCORES

Webb	0	Cate 3
Webb	3	Thacher 5
Webb	1	Cate 2
Webb	0	Thacher 4
Webb	0	Midland 5
Webb	0	Midland 2
Webb	4	Montclair 2
Webb	3	Laguna Blanca 5
Webb	1	Pomona College 0

Tom Ackerson

Brien Benson

Jim Bobrick

Kim, and Jim, and him.

Andy Chaffey
Kim Gaynor
Robby Hall
Jay Shelton

Three's a crowd.

John Girard

John Bayne

Nick Blaisdell

Jeff Smith
Andy Branscome
Dodd Fischer
Don Girard

Scoring combo.

Heads up!

David Handschumacher

Andy Mikesell

Bayne aims.

Gaynor thwarts Thacher.

Triple teaming pays off.

J. V. SOCCER

FIRST ROW: Ripley, Shafer, Nigh, Carroll, P. Parks, Wallace, Procter. SECOND ROW: Baum, Ackerson, J. Somers, Fiock, B. Wright, Speyer, Mulhauser.

"Oomph!"

"I've got it, sir."

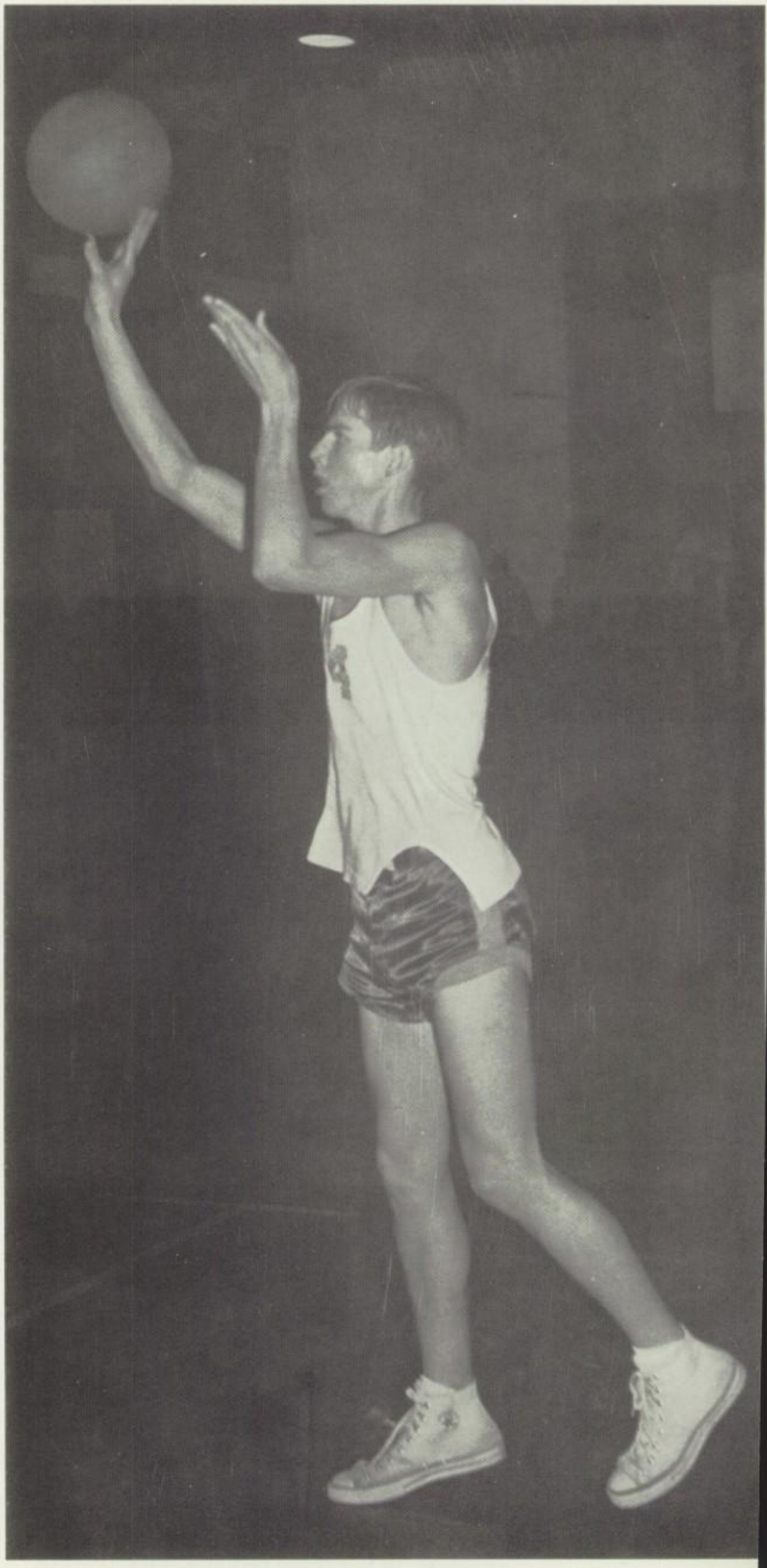
The Webb JV booters, drawing on the store of spirit exhibited by their bigger brothers, played a rather inspired game throughout the season. Determination, fierce loyalties, and their strange variety of "rebel yells" characterized the team in all its contests. It upheld to the letter its motto, "If you can't outplay 'em, you can out yell 'em." Strange sounds, "Go-go-for-Volvo!"; "I'll get it J. C.!"; "Let's go Webb!"; and erratic but interesting play typified their league games as well as their home contests. With many returning lettermen and with much intramural potential, the JV's, like the Varsity, looked toward the future, hopefully.

SCORES

Webb 0	Cate	6
Webb 1	Cate	2
Webb 5	Laguna Blanca	1
Webb 2	Allstars	0
Webb 2	Allstars	2
Webb 2	Allstars	2
Webb 6	Faculty	1

BASKETBALL

There is little doubt that this year's Basketball team is one of the best yet produced. It was a fighting, running, never-say-die team which under the coaching of Fred Miller made a bid for the C.I.F. championship after a season's record of eight wins and two losses. In the C.I.F. playoffs, Webb went down to a 36-30 defeat at the hands of Valley Christian. During the year Webb was led by the "Senior five" consisting of John Thomas, Dick Whitmore, Ron Whyte, Rick Atherton, and Bob Letteau. Playing comparable basketball were Mike Tancredi, John Erving, Dodd Fischer, and Bruce Rule, who should serve as a powerful nucleus for next year's team. Individually speaking, Webb had in Captain John Thomas a fine shooter and an inspirational leader who teamed with Dick Whitmore to execute many successful and exciting fast breaks. In Rick Atherton, the team had the best dribbler and passer; and center Ron Whyte's skillful rebounding and excellent shooting were other major factors in the successful year. Finally, Bob Letteau rounded out the team with his precise clutch shooting and rebounding. This year's Basketball team was one of which the school can well be proud, for the players demonstrated the sportsmanship, spirit, and ability for which the game is played.

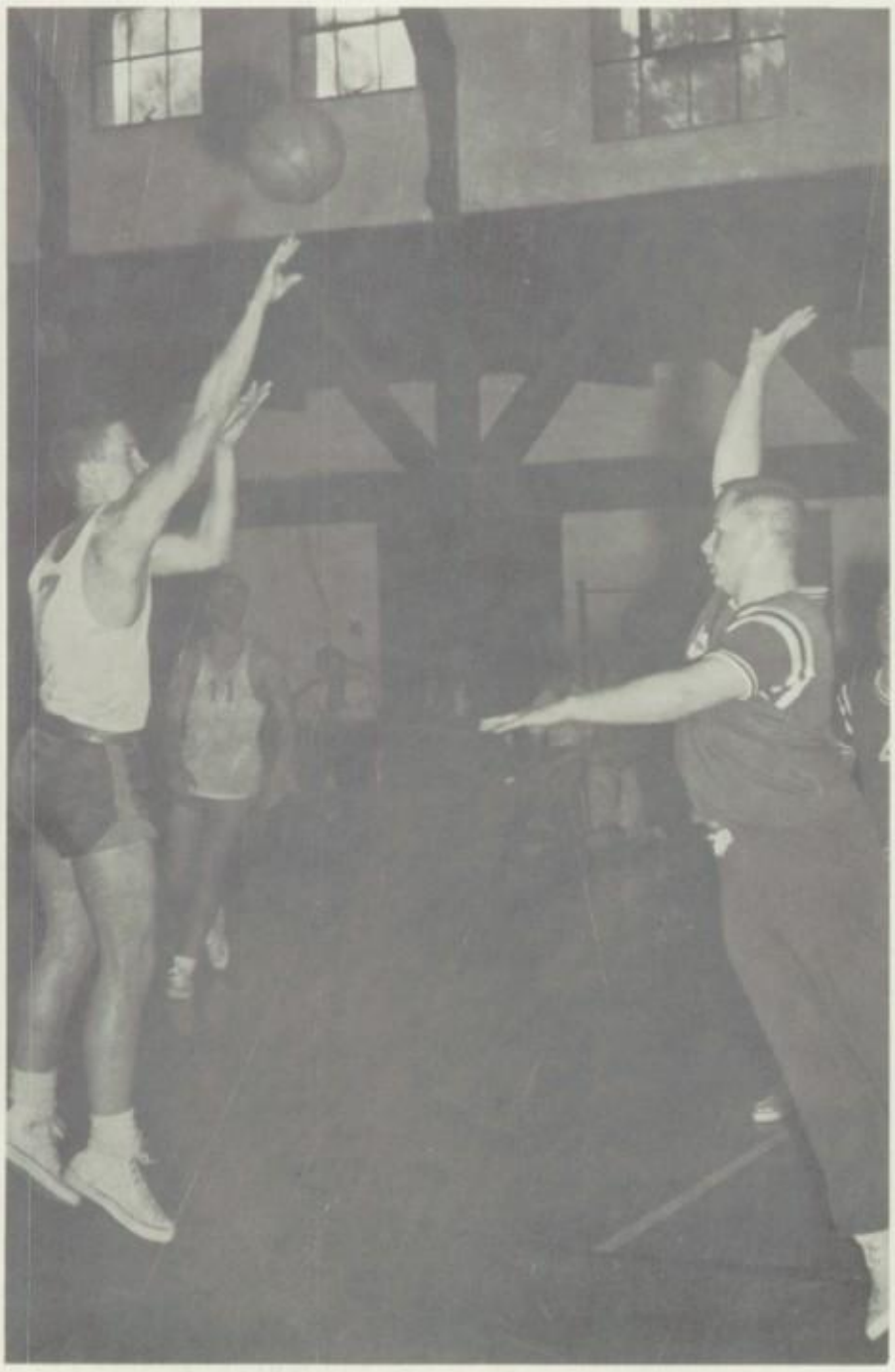


SCORES

Webb 36	Aquinas	66
Webb 43	Bishop Amont	24
Webb 50	Thacher	31
Webb 47	Chaffey J.V.	45
Webb 36	Aquinas	46
Webb 34	Upland	29
Webb 42	Christian	23
Webb 46	Cate	37
Webb 58	Ontario Christian	34
Webb 45	Cate	42
Webb 30	**Valley Christian**	**36**

Two for Thomas.

Hop, step, and dunk.



Jumpin' John.

High ball.

Rick Atherton

Bob Letteau

Triple teaming.

John Thomas
Ron Whyte

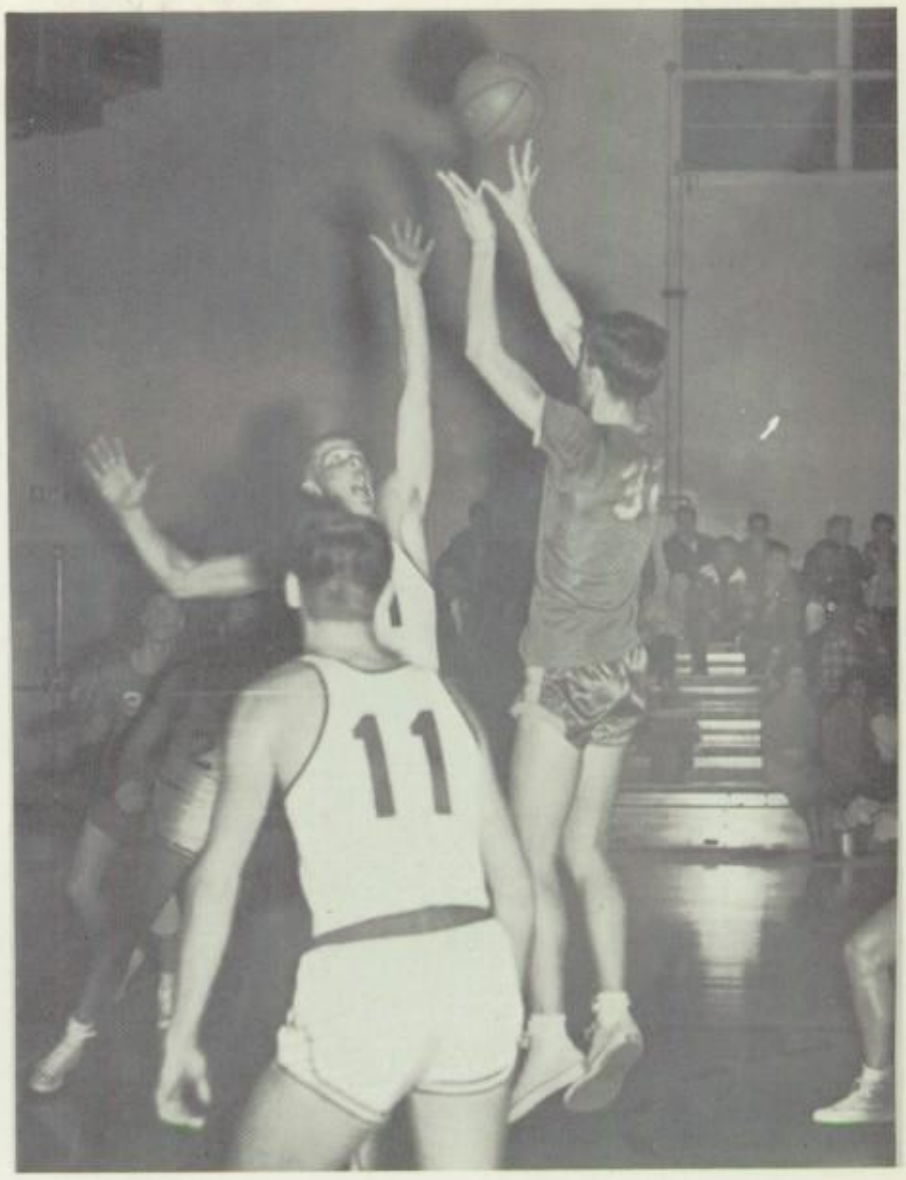
Dick Whitmore
John Erving

Setting it up.

Two more for Dick.

Bruce Rule

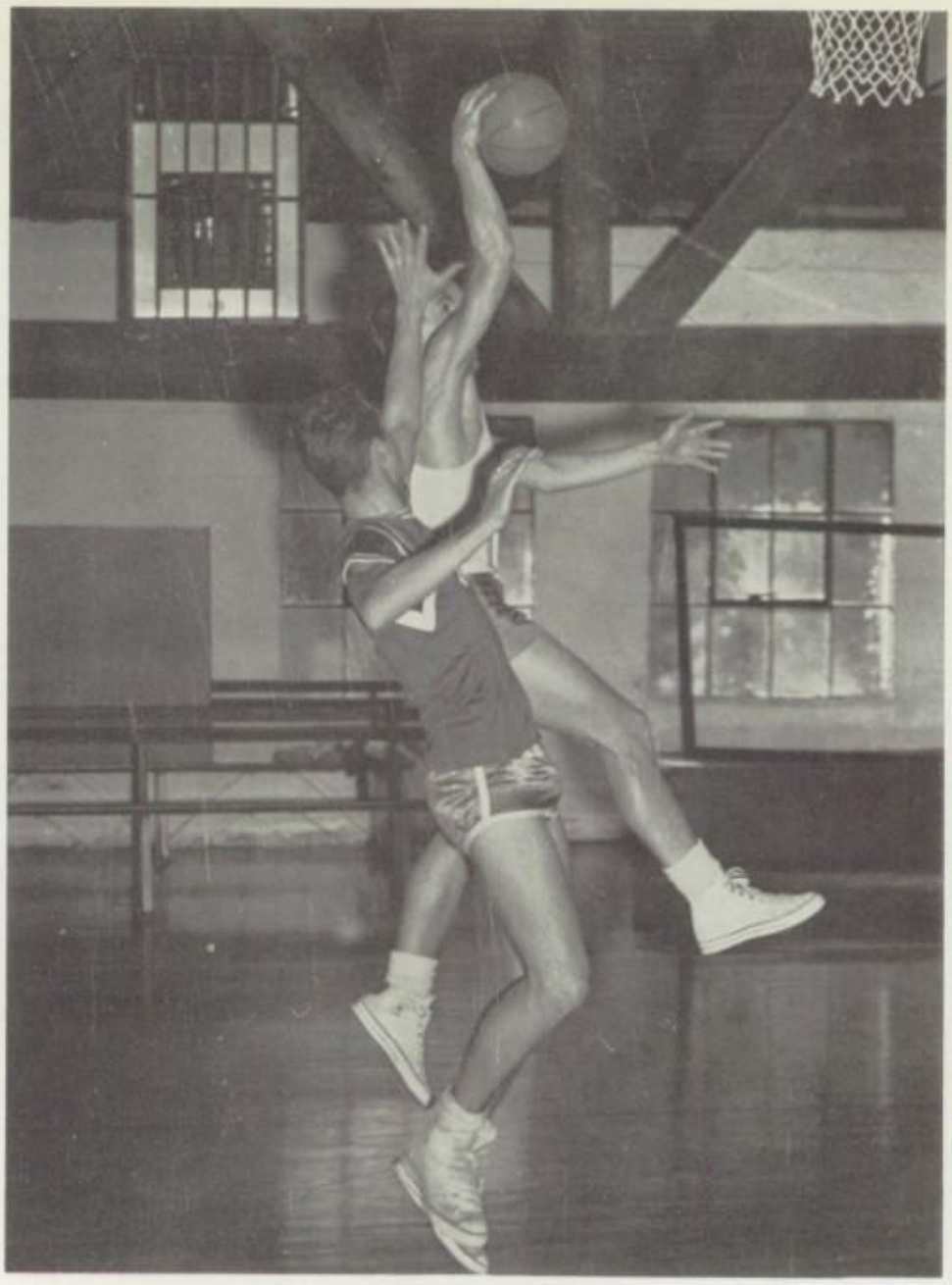
Mike Tancredi



Whyte in flight.

IRST ROW: Erving, Whitmore, R. Atherton, Thomas (with eyes closed), Fischer, Hoag. SECOND ROW: Coach Miller, Letteau, Whyte, Rule, ancredi, Zemurray, C. Reynolds, S. Smith.

Along came Bruce.



Up again.

Captain Thomas, Coach Miller

HOW THEY HIT

Thomas 98	R. Atherton 22
Whyte 93	Fischer 12
Whitmore 68	Hoag 10
Letteau 63	Zemurray 4
Erving 33	S. Smith 3
Rule 32	C. Reynolds 2
Tancredi 27	

A rebound for Tanc.

"B" BASKETBALL

FIRST ROW: Kauffman, J. Moore, T. Atherton, Nigh, Steel, Clarke. SECOND ROW: Coach Heckman, Crane, Cutler, Darrow, Wallace, B. Wright, Blaisdell, Johnston.

Jump ball.

Off to the races.

SCORES

Webb 23	Aquinas	42
Webb 25	Bishop Amont	26
Webb 46	Pasadena Poly	31
Webb 38	Chaffey B's	51
Webb 20	Aquinas	51
Webb 25	Upland Acad.	29
Webb 42	Christian H. S.	10
Webb 53	Christian H. S.	31
Webb 44	Upland Acad.	36

With five or six thumps, "Pant, pant, b a n g," "Nuts, I waz fouled!" resounding throughout the rafters of the more-than-drafty (but heated) Gym, B Basketball awkwardly b o u n c e d back. Through hours of sweat and toil, a team was developed.

W i n n i n g approximately half their games, the B's showed, if not height (no one over six feet), quickness, ability, and t e a m spirit. Coach Mel Heckman was as justifiably proud of his fighting squad as they were hopeful of Varsity ball to come.

Kick-off.

The intramural sports program offers any student the opportunity for training, exercise, and keen, yet friendly, competition in several sports. The program can be aptly described by one word—fun. Coached by faculty members with an interest in athletics, it provides an outlet for student steam, yet the workout is not over-strenuous, and even the smallest aspiring athlete is given the opportunity to compete on his level. In many participants the creation of an interest in sports is combined with acquired ability, enabling the student to make an excellent showing in interscholastic sports. A spirit of co-operation and fellowship pervades every hour of the program, so that besides the physical exercise there arises an attitude beneficial to the participant in any activity.

INTRAMURALS

With bleeding shins and grimy faces, the intramural soccer men again completed a season on the barren lower field. Coached by Messrs. Miller, Weiss, Monroe, and Walker, the six teams withstood calisthenics and laps to fight daily contests on three whittled-down soccer fields. Competition was stiff, particularly between the Rovers and Hotspurs. At the close of the season the team standings were as follows: Hotspurs first, followed by the Rovers, Athletics, Argyles, Rangers, and the Wanderers.

"They also serve who only stand and wait."

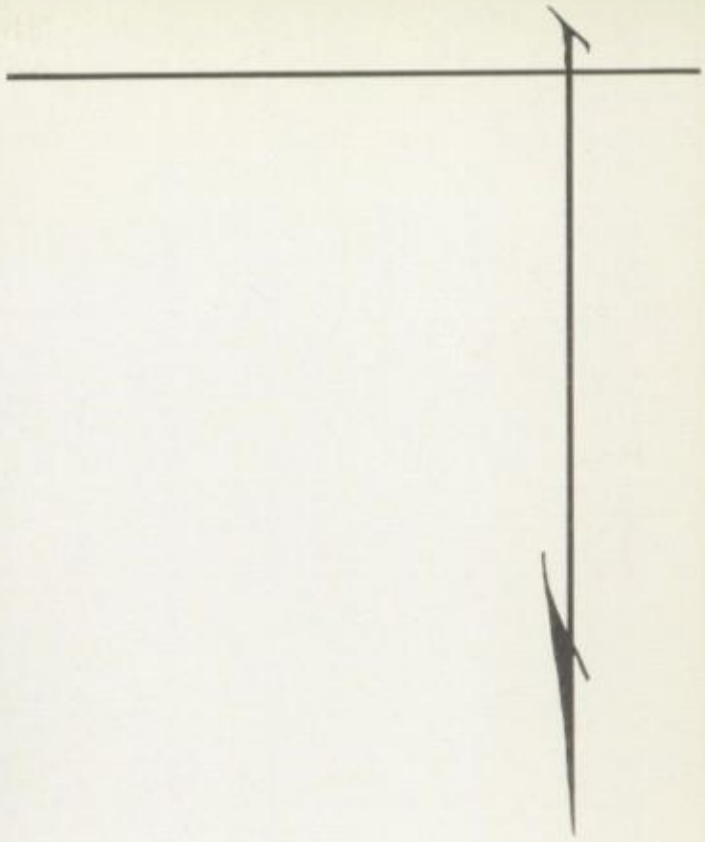
"Ball twelve, take your base."

Inconvenienced by use of only half a field, intramural lacrosse men were divided into two groups. One of these, composed of Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors, played intramurals under the coaching of Mr. Monroe. The other half made up Webb's first J. V. lacrosse team. Under Mr. Ring they drilled and scrimmaged in preparation for games with Riverside. Scores of their games were:

Webb 5 . . . Riverside 13
Webb 9 . . . .Riverside 7
Webb 4 . . . Riverside 6

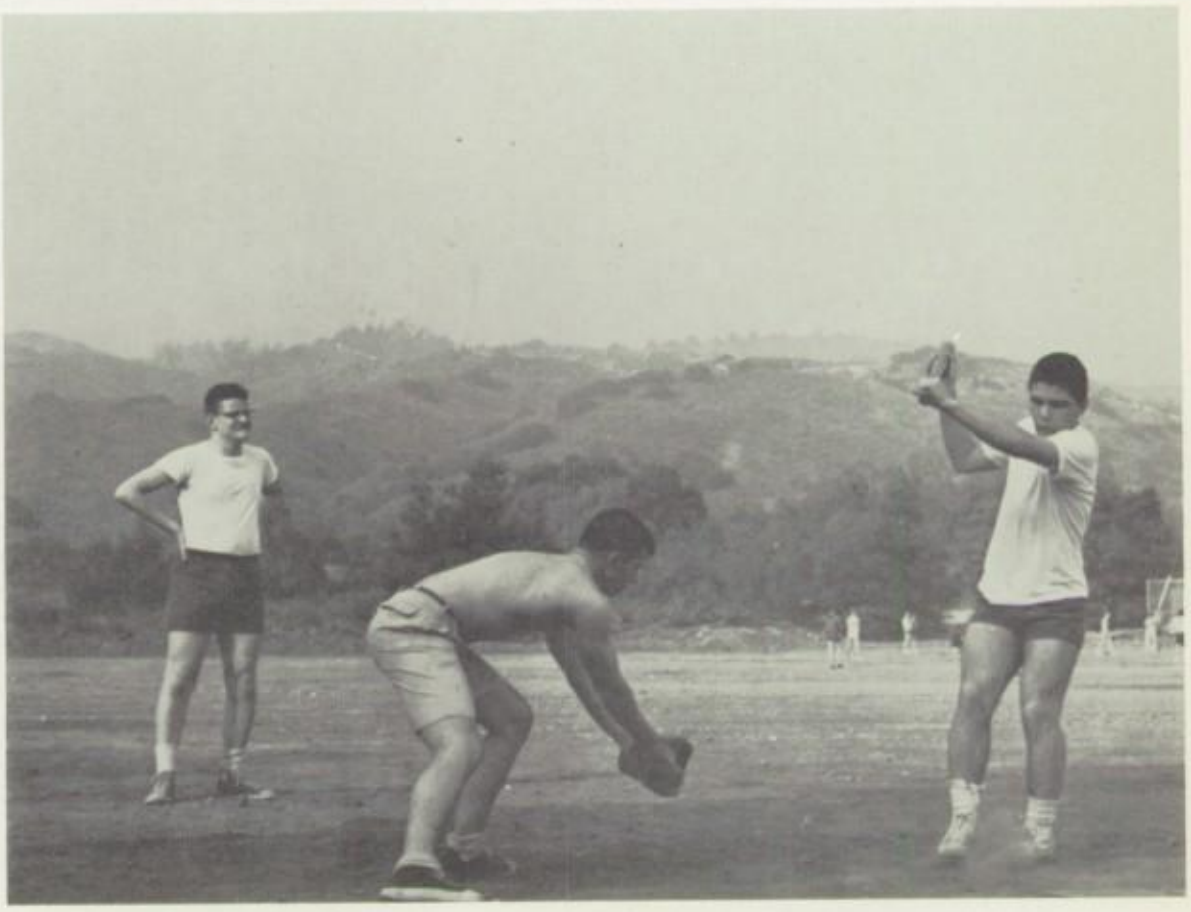
Members of both the J.V. and intramural teams, with broken sticks and scarred faces, will help make up the Varsity next year.

A healthy cut.



Lawn bowling.

Boink - a - boink - a - boink . . . The second sports period found intramural basketballers running, dribbling, and shooting on the upper courts under Mr. Perry's direction. A typical day consisted of calisthenics (including push-ups) and several laps (or a trip to the dam for a few unfortunates), followed by practice (including the super-weave), and a short scrimmage. The season soon ended and intramural men traveled to the lower field for softball. A large turnout of upper classmen made the season quite interesting. Because of construction on the field, the sluggers ran the canyon for the first week. Then, coached by Messrs. Monroe and Walker, they settled down to spirited games on the three lower field diamonds.



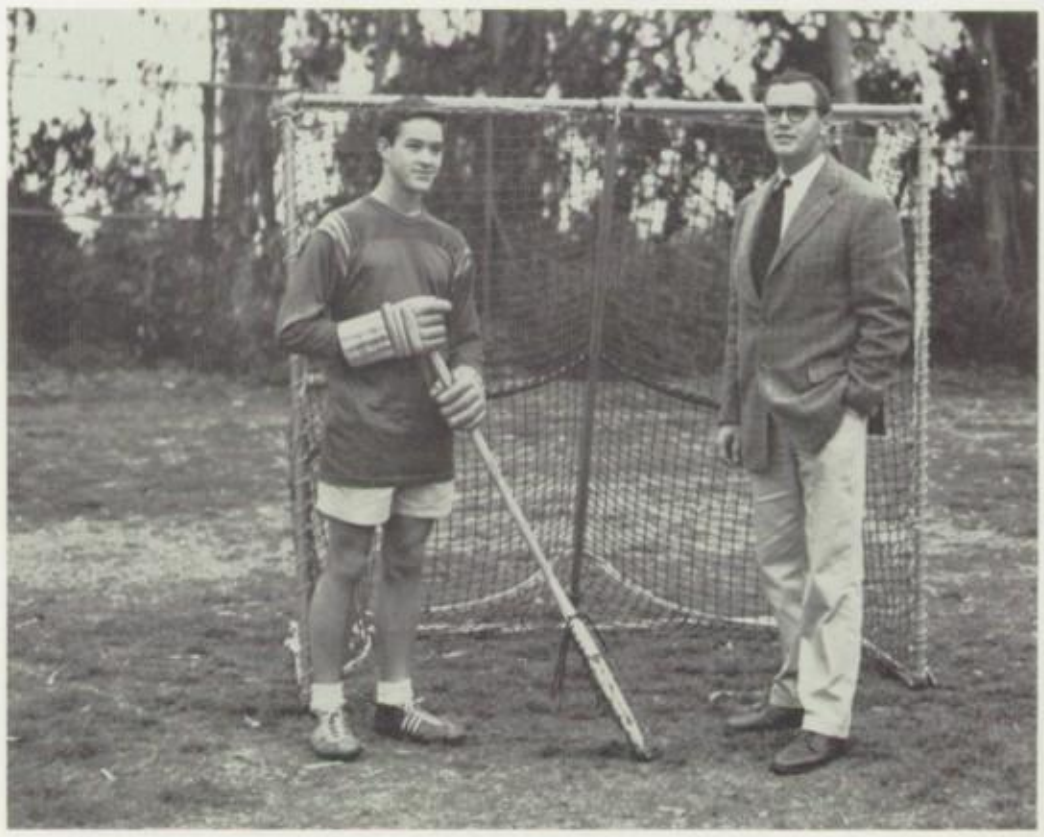
The home-run king.

LACROSSE

For its second year, the Webb School Varsity Lacrosse team began a season of vigorous and inspired play. Following Captain Shelton and Coaches Fish and Nadal, the stickers struggled to third place in the new West Coast Lacrosse Association and boasted a perfect record, unmarred by victory. From the weed-infested reaches of the Upper Field to the rolling meadows of UCLA, the Webbites, clad in bright, new, blue and gold uniforms, fought hard, and in spite of defeat, improved steadily. With sticks, fiberglassed or splintered, gloves, five-fingered or not, and helmets, more or less, "atomic" defense men took practice hacks at the bruised but smiling attack and midfield. In fleeting moments of escape from the tortures of practice, there were camouflaged balls to chase, laps to run, and welts to massage. Throughout the season the Varsity was matched against college players or college graduates, all meaty, all experienced, all stiff competition. Each loss was a lesson, and as the season progressed, Webb lost by fewer and fewer points, never once victorious but always fighting.

SCORES

Webb 3.....Los Angeles 7
Webb 6.....Claremont 7
Webb 3.....Claremont 5
Webb 3.....Los Angeles 8



Captain Shelton, Coach Fish.

SCORERS

D. Handschumacher	5
Walker	3
Davidge	2
J. Girard	2
Springer	2

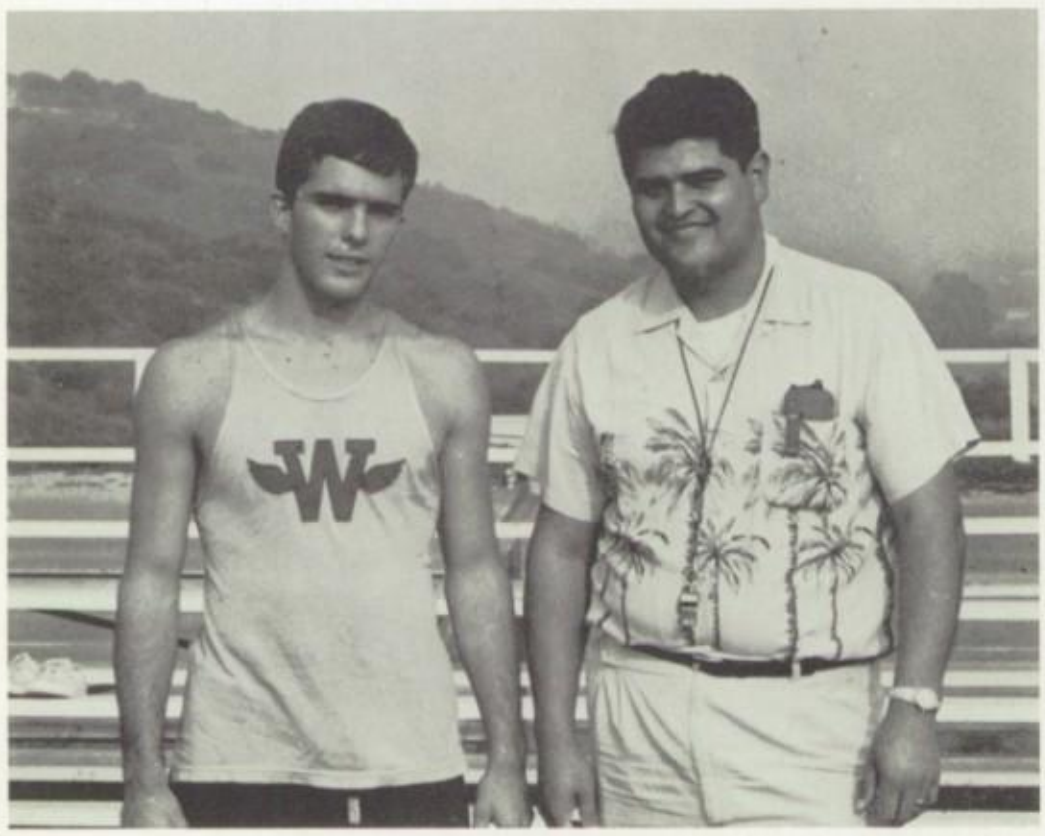
Slammin' Sam.

FIRST ROW: La Selle, DeNault, Springer, Davidge, J. Smith, Captain Shelton, Heintz, Alcock, Johnson, Krieger, Power. SECOND ROW: J. Girard, Manager Carr, C. Dickinson, L. Somers, Greening, Hanson, Breeze, Walker, Utman, Gray, D. Girard, Coach Fish, D. Handschumacher.

Springer attacks Claremont.

TRACK

FIRST ROW: Greening, Ripley, Heintz, Witalis, Erving, S. Smith. SECOND ROW: Gaynor, R. Atherton, A. White, T. Atherton, Fiock, Porter. THIRD ROW: Forward, Hanson, Chaffey, Kelland, Walker, Blaisdell. FOURTH ROW: C. Reynolds, Beavers, J. Smith, M. Moore.



Captain Gaynor aind Coach Valadez.

Again this year as in years past, the Varsity Track team raced through a tough season of victory after victory. Through the determined leadership of Captain Kim Gaynor and his exhausting s c h e d u l e of vigorous work-outs, the team toughened up and gained depth and endurance; soon, records began to fall—most notably, Freshman Dave Beavers heaved the shot to an amazing 52' 11". The Gauls were particularly strong in the sprints and 880, but there were outstanding performances in all events. Between 3:00 and 4:30 each afternoon for four or sometimes five or six days a week, no one on the Upper Field rested. There were hurdles to jump, shots to put, starts to perfect, too many canyons to jog and wind sprints to run. The team worked, nevertheless, and the team won.

The Champs.

SCORES

Webb
42....Bonita 61
42½.Upland 49½ ...Montclair 31
67½.Chaffey 21...Boys' Rep. 31½
77½.LaSalle 12....Montclair 39½
68½.Lutheran 50½ ...N. View 10
46...Claremont High School ...57

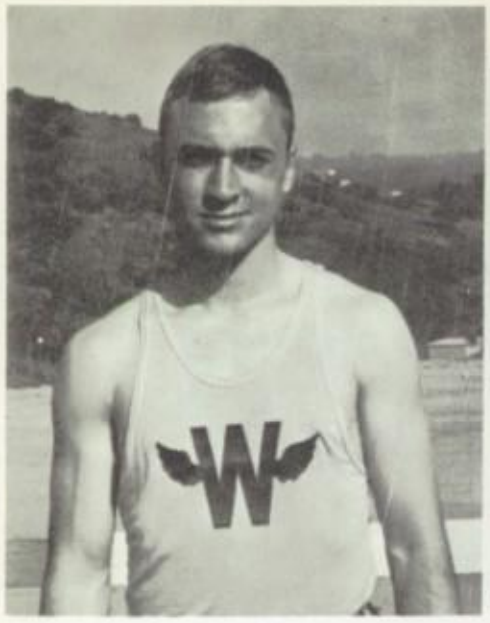
YEAR'S BEST

100	Rick Atherton	10.2
220	Rick Atherton	22.7
440	Gaynor	54.0
880	Chaffey	2:03.5
Mile	Ripley	5:09.0
High Jump	Blaisdell	5' 8"
Broad Jump	Witalis	20' 7¼"
Pole Vault	Blaisdell	12'
Shot Put	Beavers	52' 11"
High Hurdles	Greening	17.0
Low Hurdles	Greening	21.2
Relay	Allan White	1:35.4

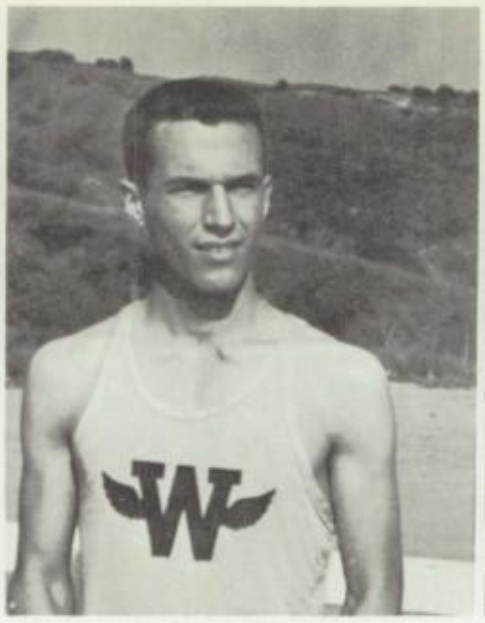
Kim Gaynor,
Rick and Tom Atherton

Fly boy.

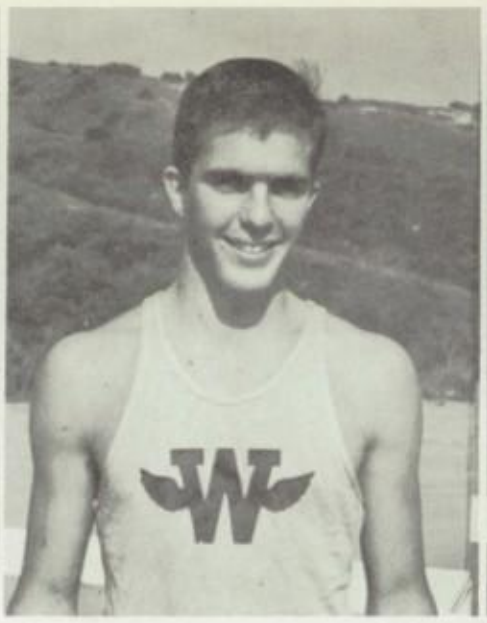
"... Go!"



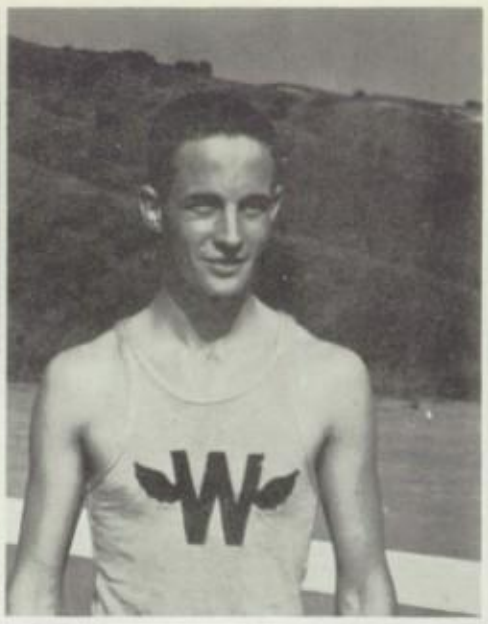
Rick Atherton



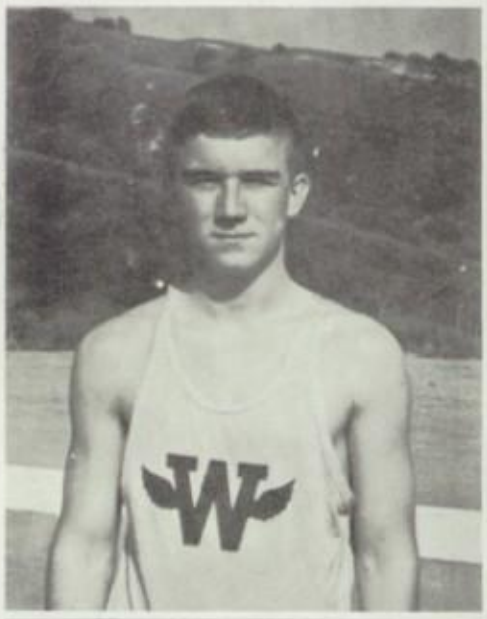
Andy Chaffey



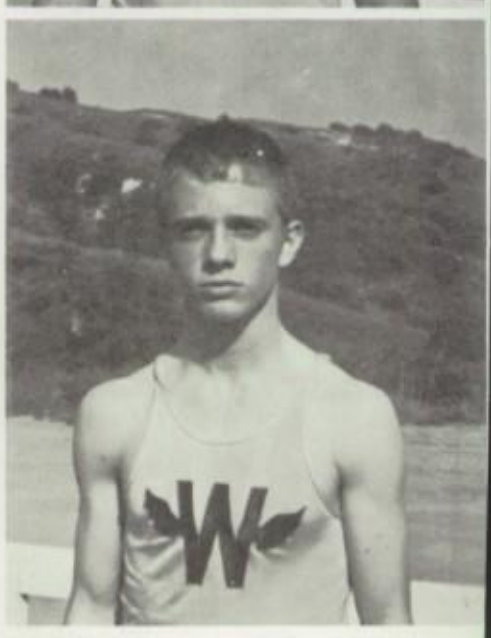
Kim Gaynor



They'll do it every time.



Rog clears 5'.

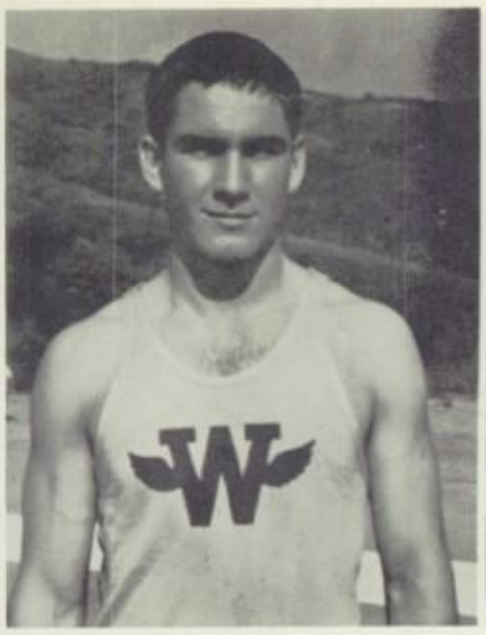


Bill Ripley

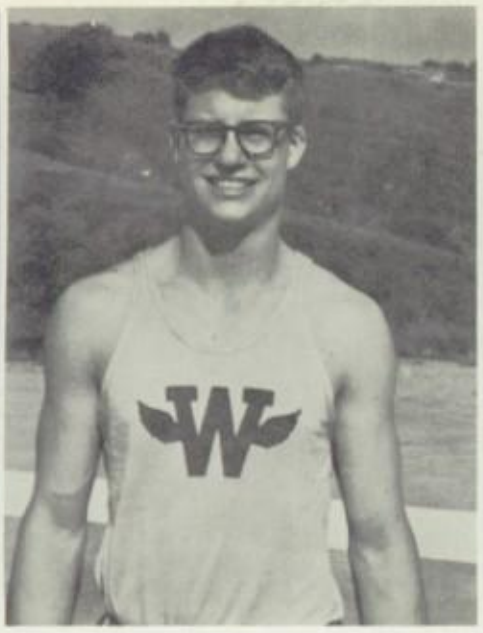
Allan White

Roger Witalis

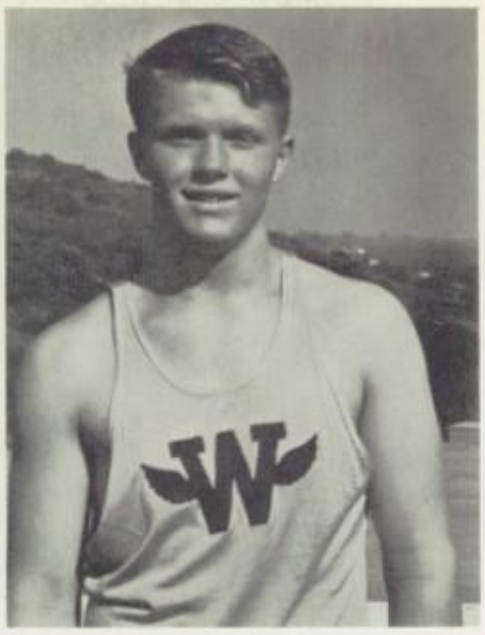
Tom Atherton



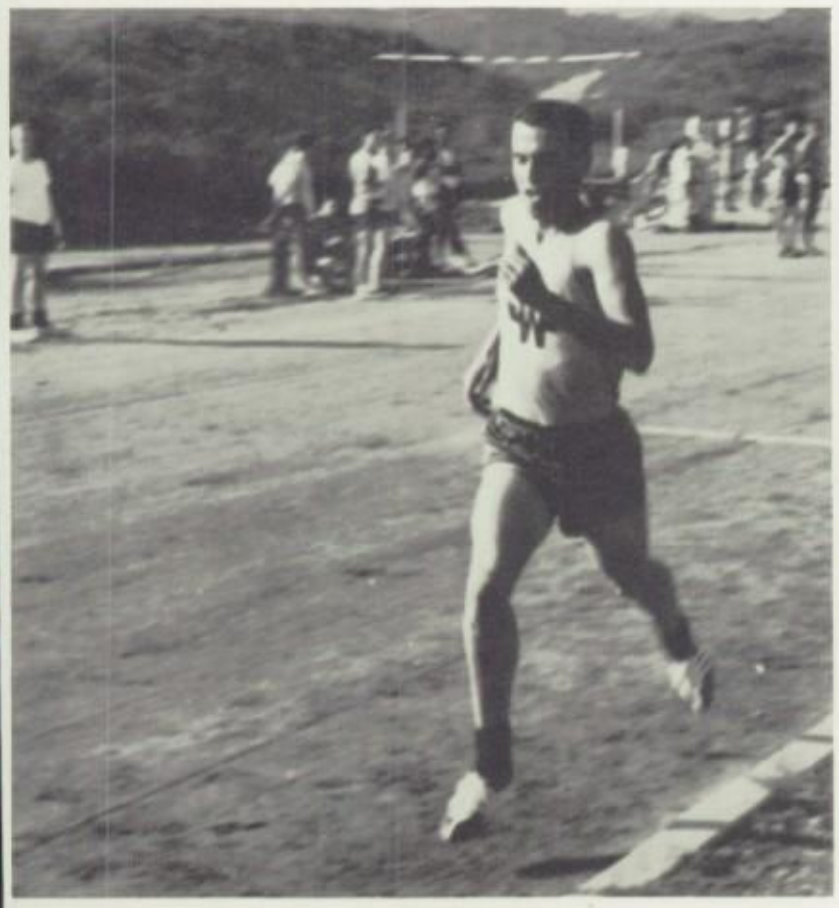
Nick Blaisdell



Chip Greening



Dave Beavers

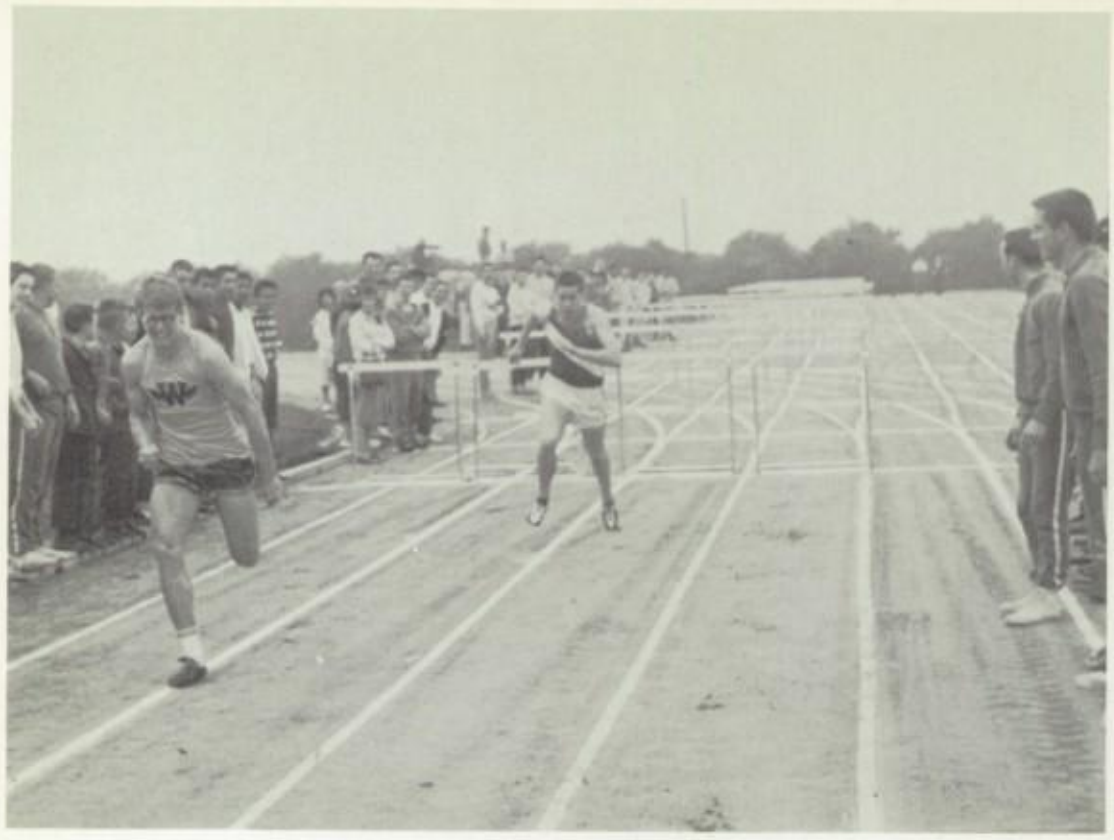


The 880: Champion Chaffey

"Give it everything you've got."

Junior

Heading home.



Chip by a length.

Break that tape.

The longest journey begins with a single step.

Up and over.

Let 'er Rip.

"B" TRACK

FIRST ROW: Jeffries, Bong, Thorsdale, Trefethen, Gentile, Boyer. SECOND ROW: B. Wright, Connelly, Brooke, Mitchum, Mixon, M. Wright, Mickle. THIRD ROW: Lucking, Chandler, T. Hamilton, Johnston, P. Parks, Power, Boller.

The B Track team was again this year led by Coach Rudy Valadez, and had as its objective to give the trainees a basic knowledge of the rudiments of track. Over twenty boys learned the subtle points of both running and field events. Through the medium of hard work, and with the critical watchfulness of Assistant Coaches MacDonald and Johnson, young athletes were transformed into future Varsity material. A combination of conscientious workouts plus unlimited spirit blended to form a hard-fighting and successful team.

The 1320: "Stretch it out."

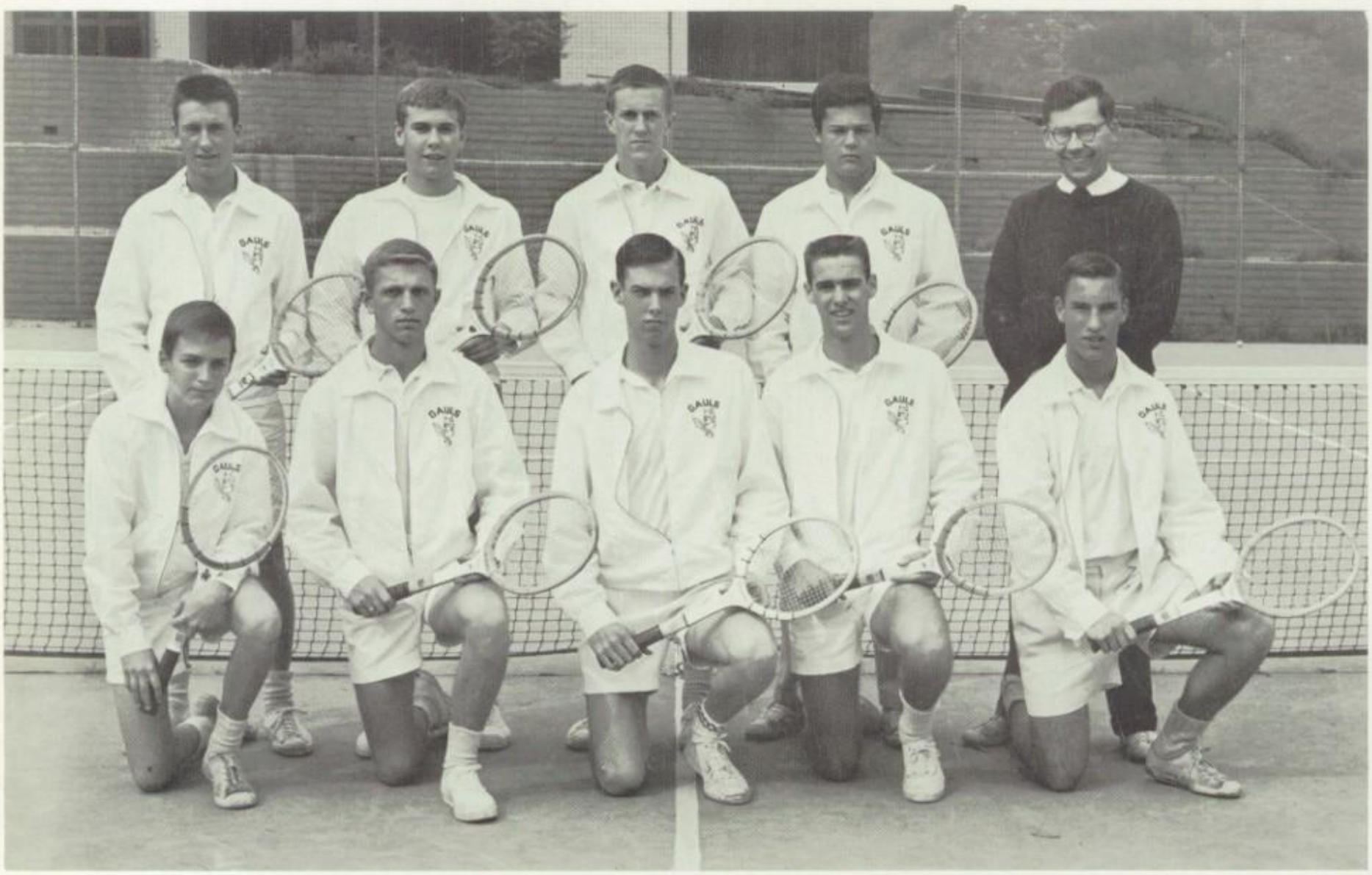
Pole cat.

SCORES

Webb

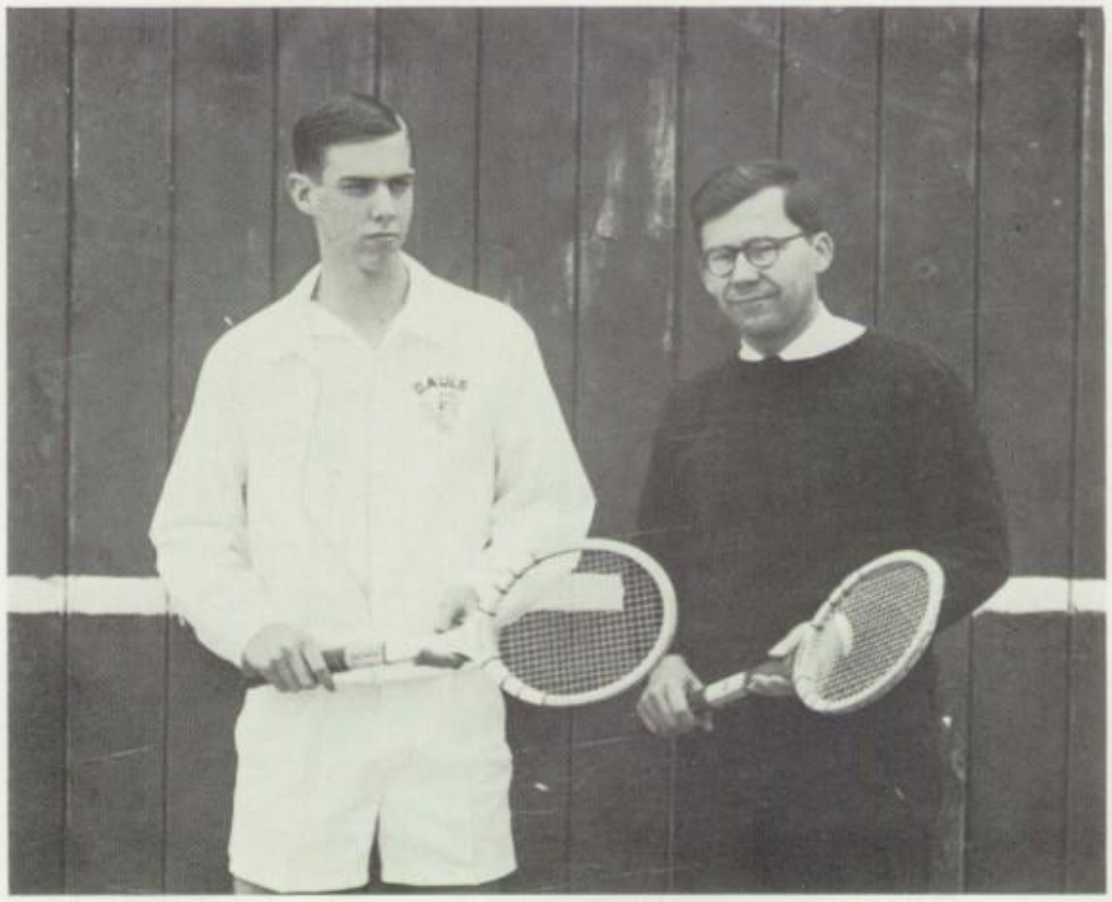
19...Bonita 51
12...Upland 56....Montclair 43
33...Chaffey 54...Boys' Rep. 28
25½.LaSalle 40....Montclair 52½
39...Lutheran 32....N. View 41
20...Claremont High School..74

TENNIS

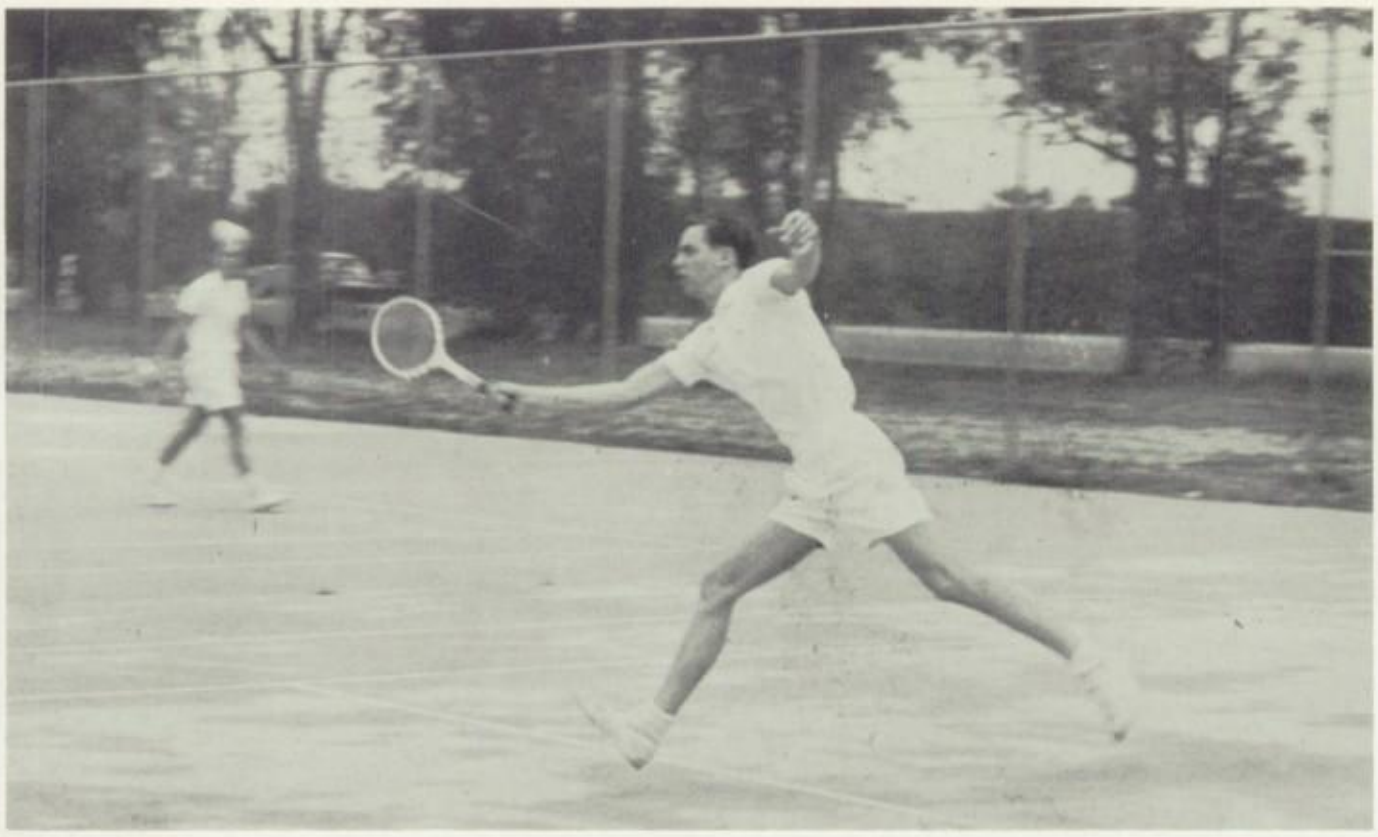


FIRST ROW: Shafer, Hall, Whyte, J. Somers, B. Handschumacher. SECOND ROW: Hazelton, Mikesell, Thomas, Geremia, Coach Young.

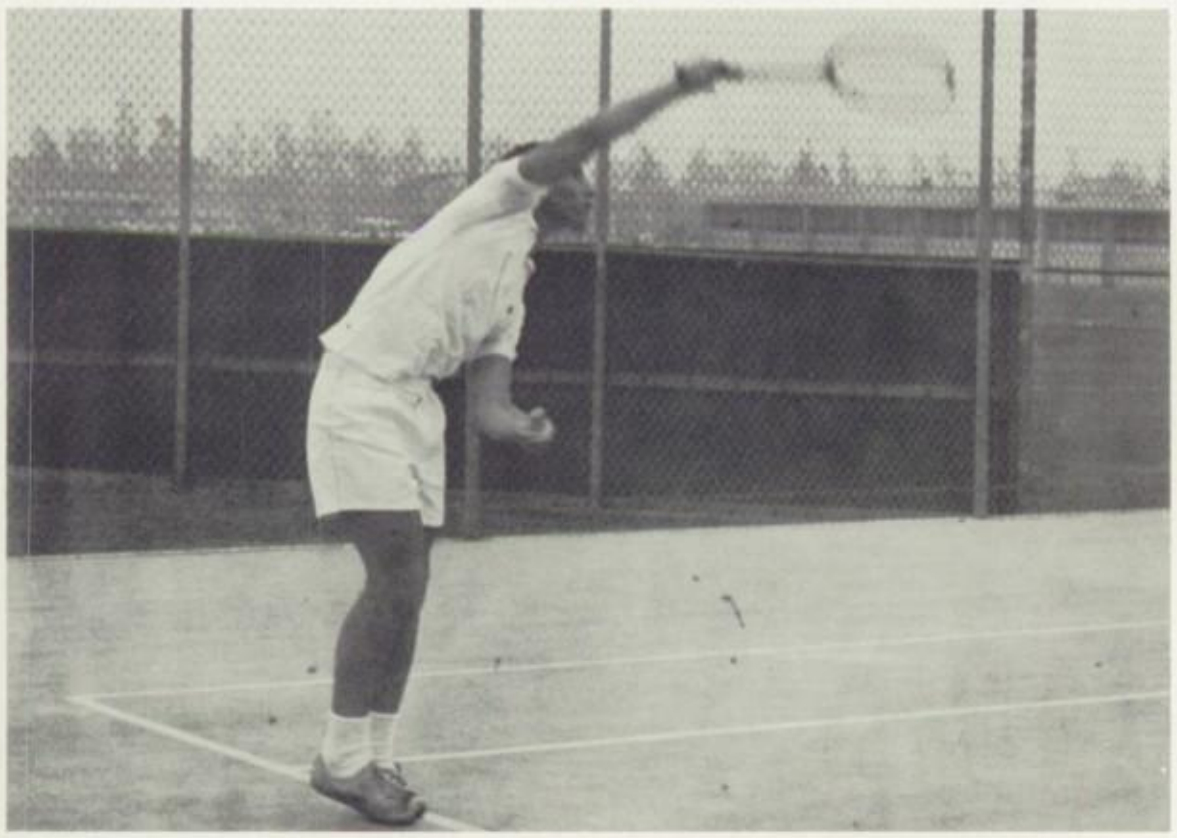
At the beginning of the season the Tennis team met on the courts for the first time since the Cate match topped off the previous season with a very successful record. With captain Ron Whyte, the team, although it was too early to tell for sure, seemed to have the potential for another great season. They faced a schedule of excellent opponents and hoped to enter the C.I.F. matches for the first time in many years. The first six positions were held by returning lettermen: John Thomas, Ron Whyte, Steve Geremia, Buzz Handschumacher, Rob Hall, and Jim Somers. Corky Hazelton, Andy Mikesell, and Steve Shafer were other promising players. A strong desire to learn stood them well in their heavy program. The most anticipated matches were those with Harvard Military Academy. The squad ended the season with a record of play to be proud of.



Captain Whyte, Coach Young.



The stretch.



SCORES

VARSITY TENNIS SCORES

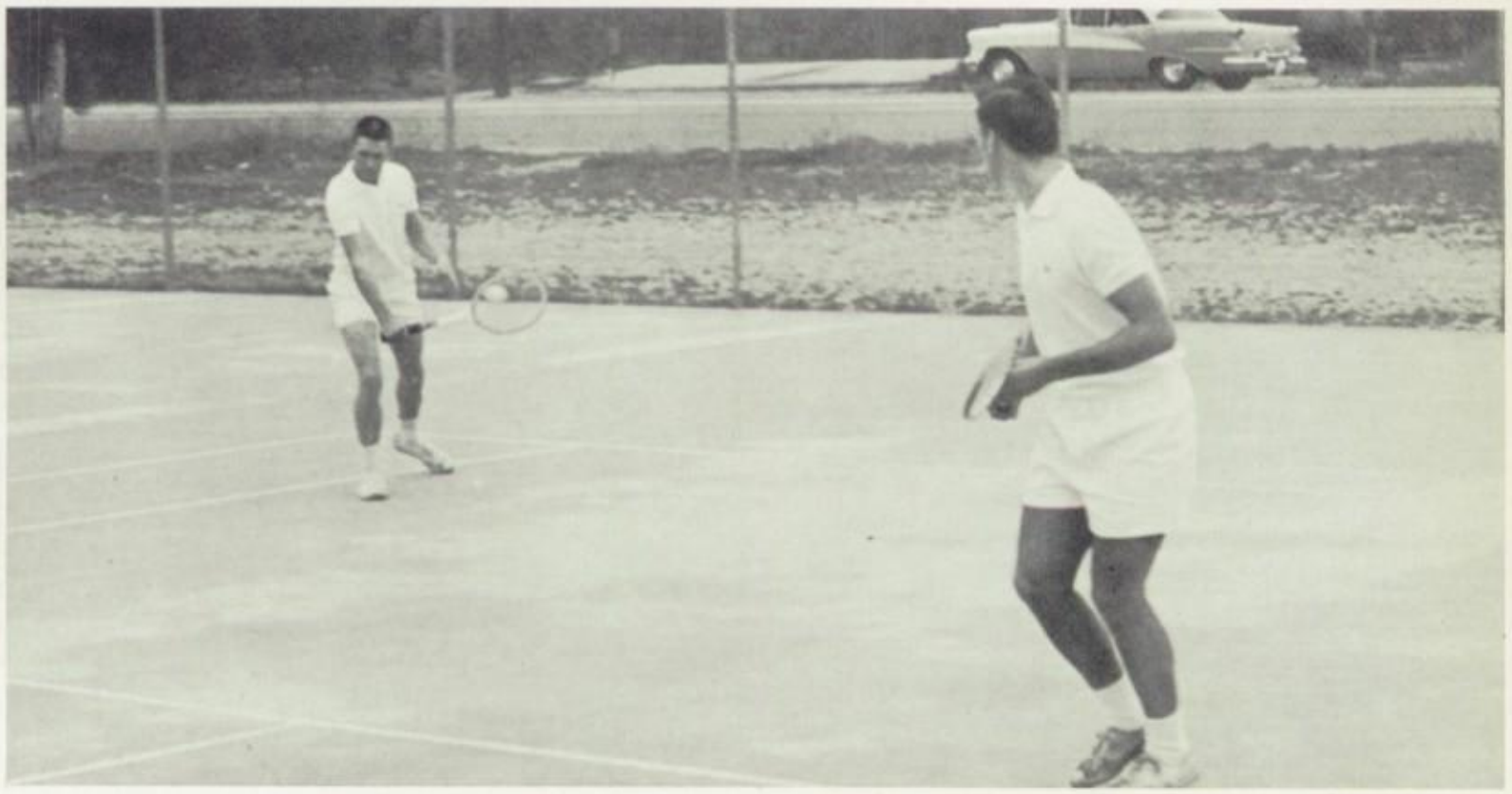
Webb 5..Claremont High School 2

Webb 6..Upland 1

JV TENNIS SCORES

Webb 0..Upland JV's 5

Buzz belts a serve.



A tough twosome.

Steve Geremia

Robby Hall

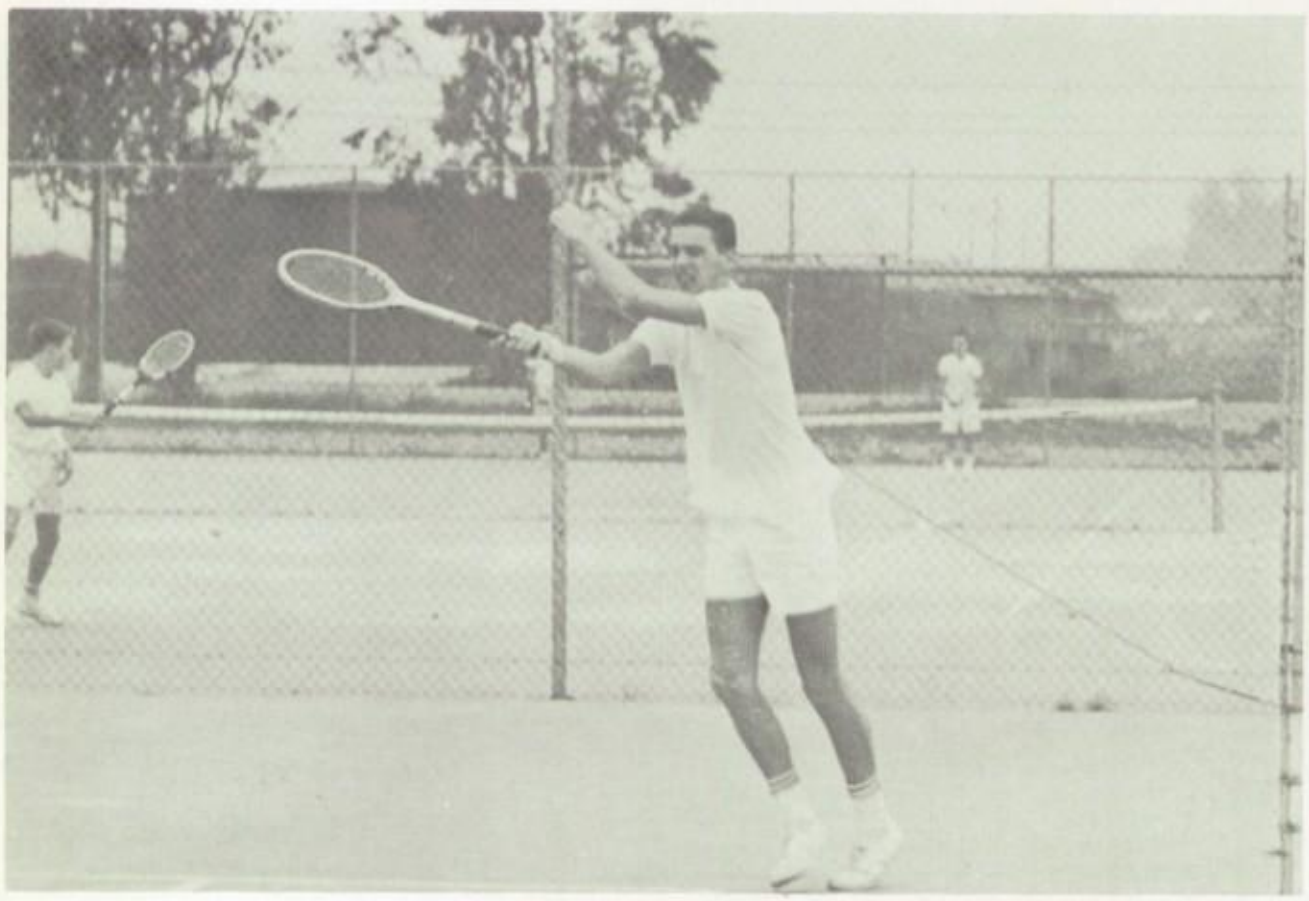
Quasimoto.

Buzzy Handschumacher

John Thomas

Ron Whyte

Corky Hazelton



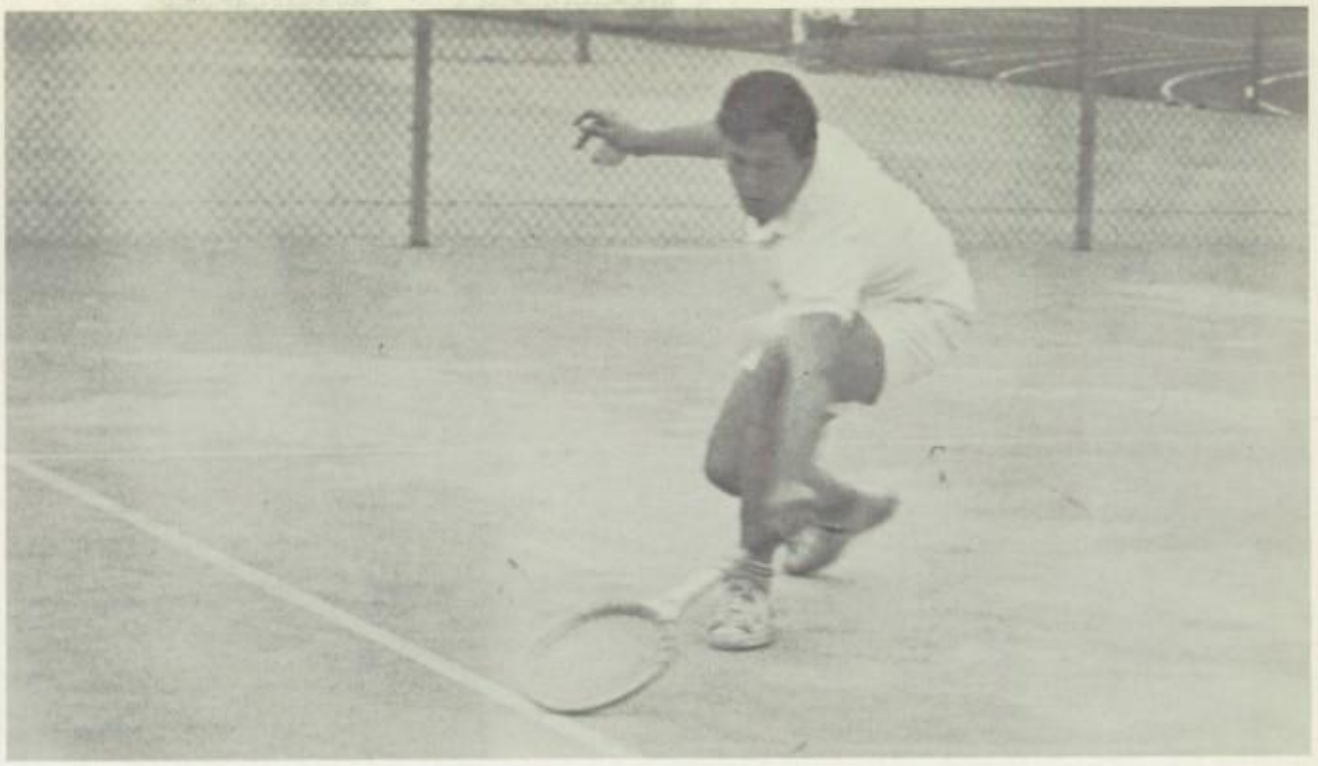
The big shot.

Jim Somers

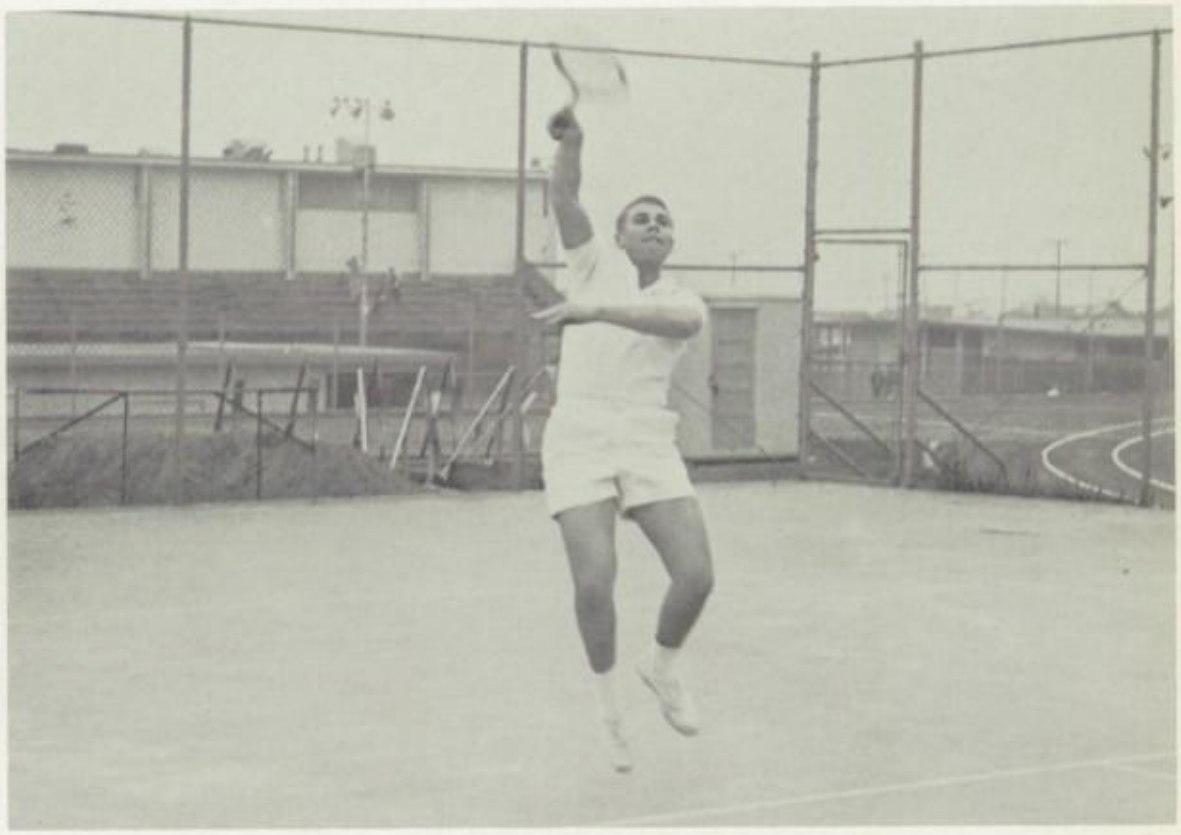
Andy Mikesell

Steve Shafer

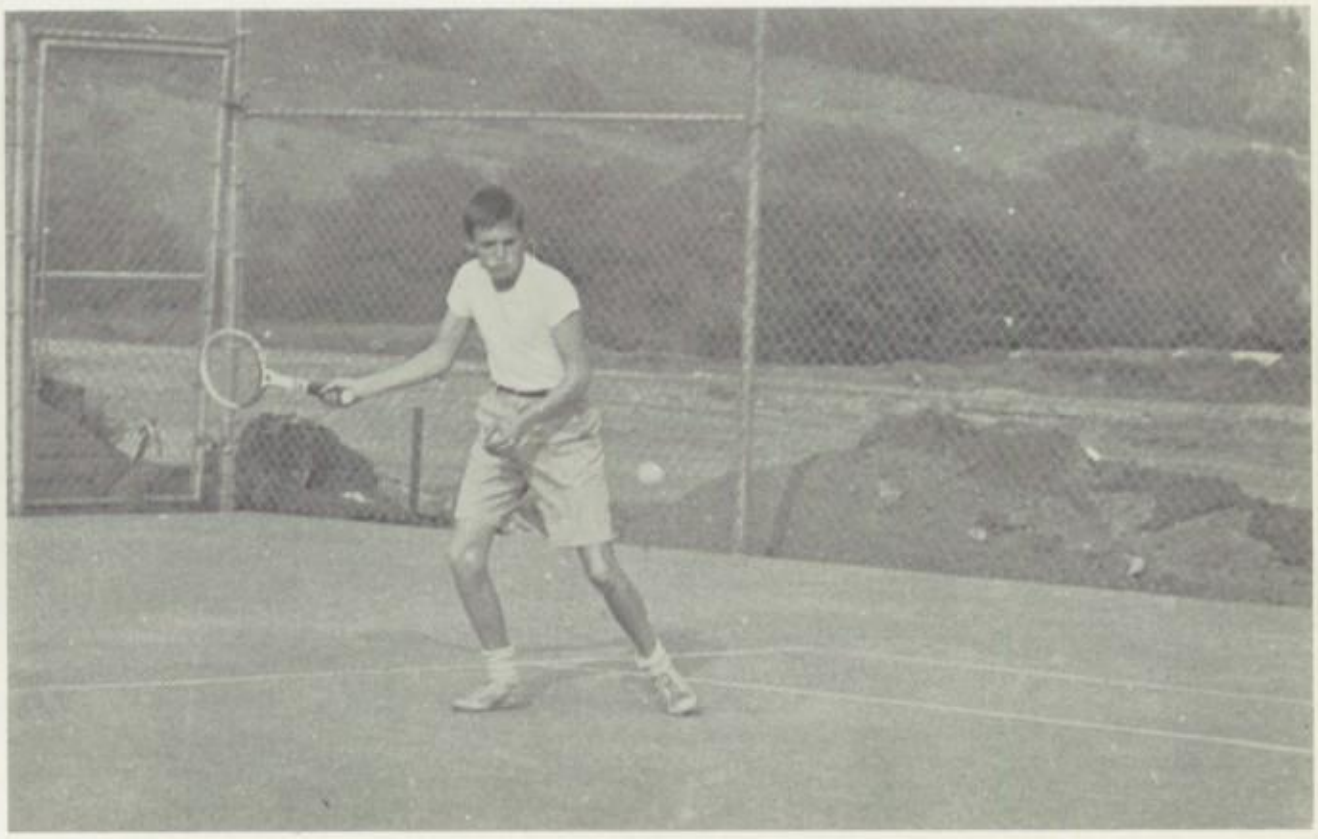
Coach Young



Twinkle-toes.



Mikesell puts one away.

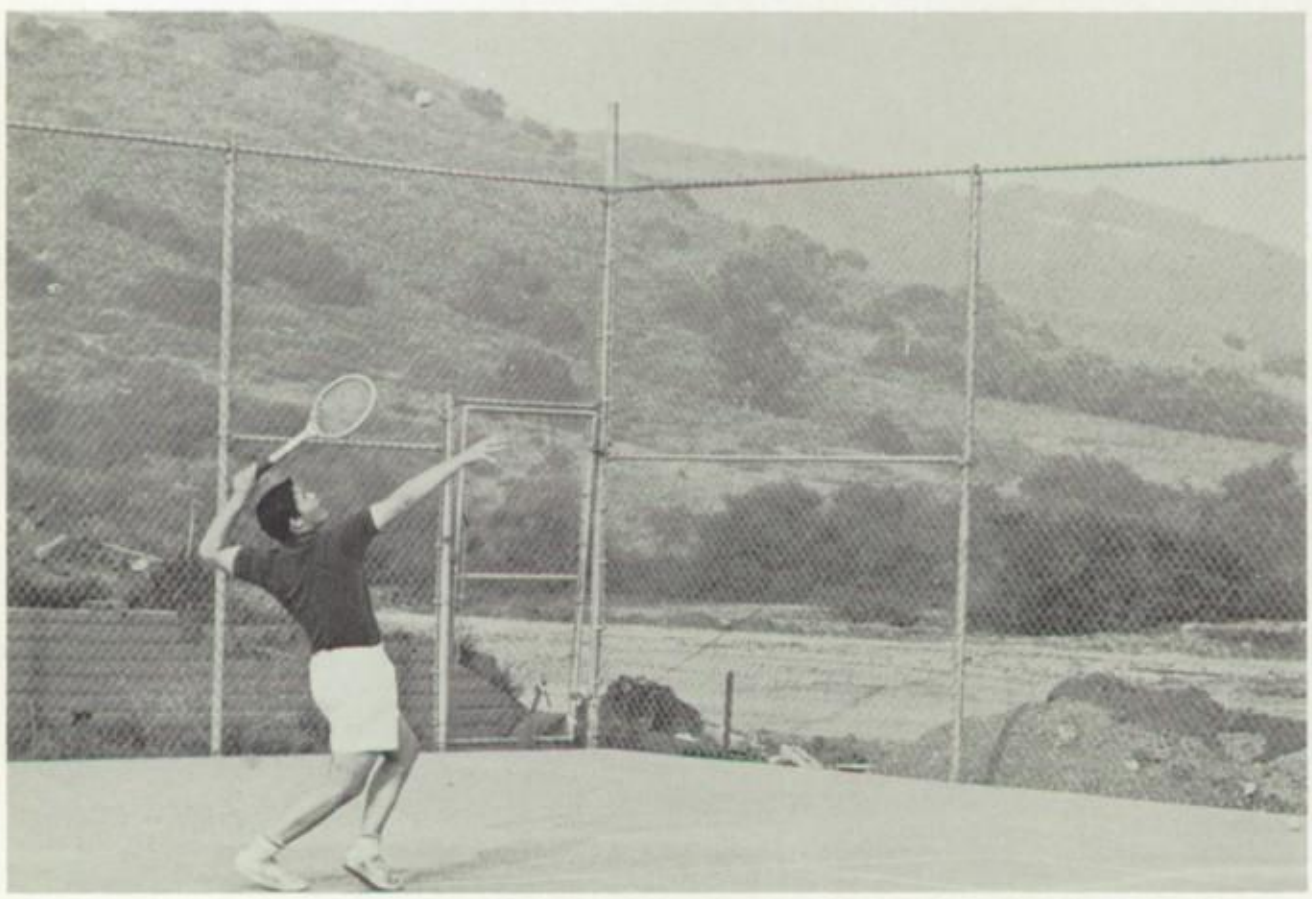


"Eye on the ball . . ."

"Take two . . ."

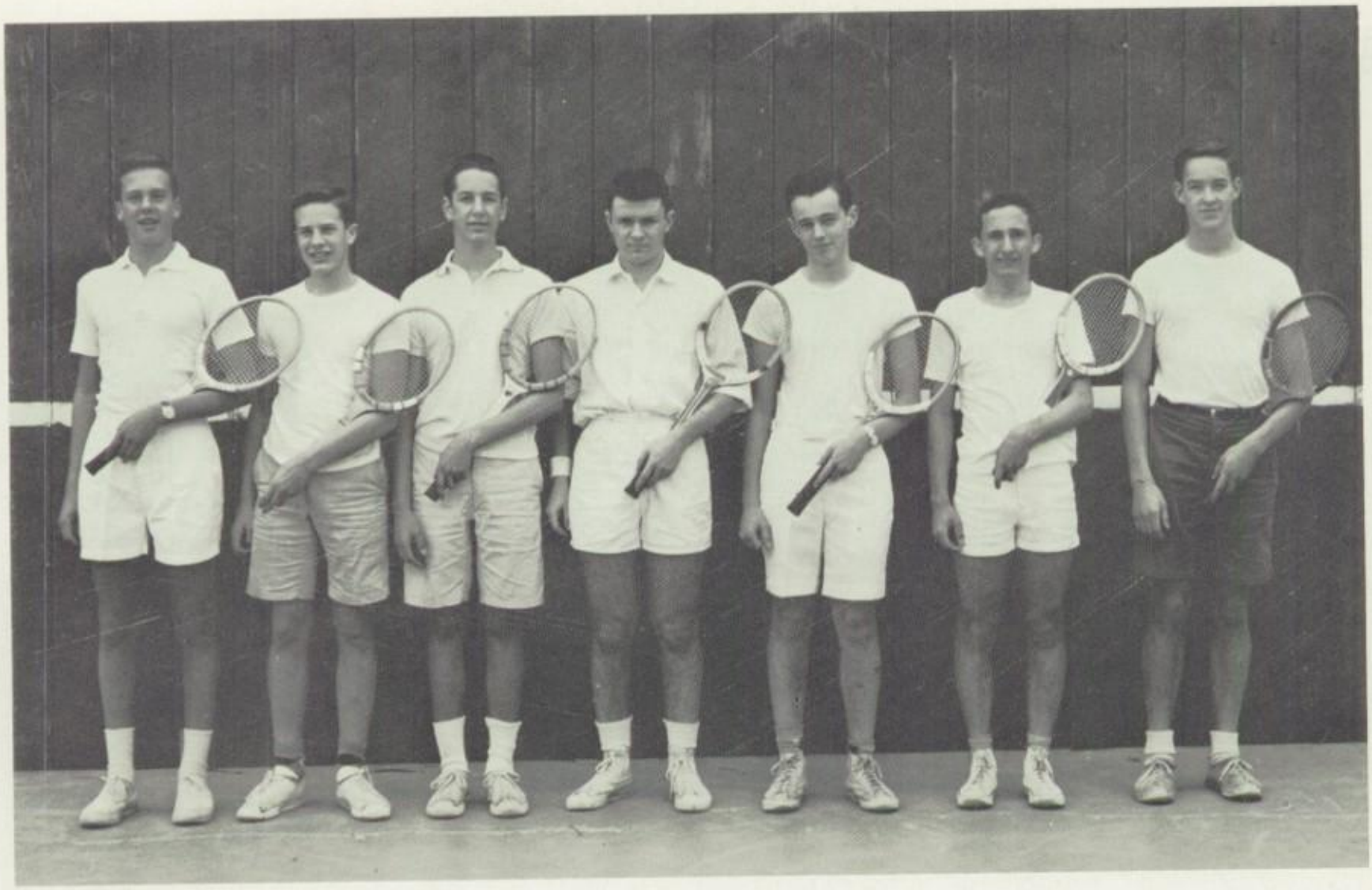
A backhand — pretty, isn't it?

Thomas engineers a point.



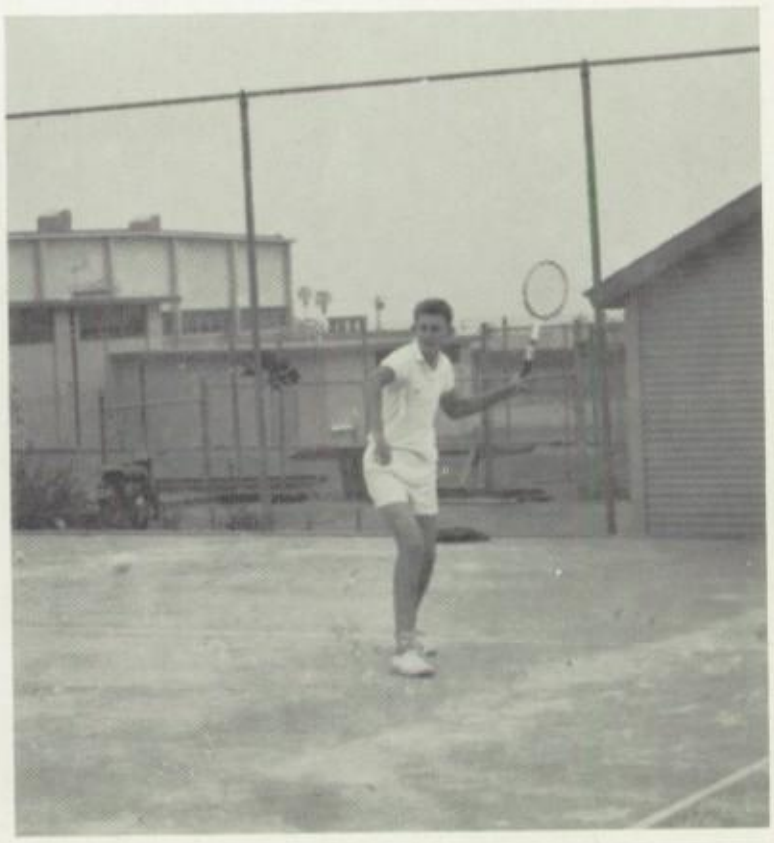
Service ace.

J. V. TENNIS



Ziegler, Young, Smoot, Scharff, Koster, Lesser, Shelton. MISSING: Lots.

A Freeman Forehand.



Jesse.

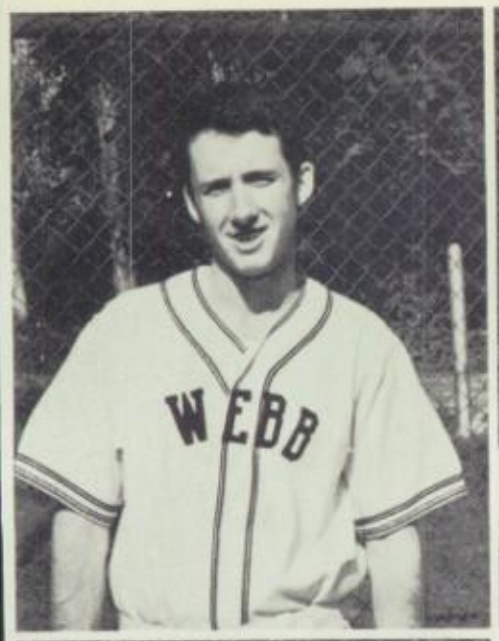
With thrills—winning a l a d d e r match—and chills—running in the rain—the Webb Junior Varsity Tennis team began the 1960 season. Under the surveillance of Coach Young and his ubiquitous clipboard, the fifteen intrepid netters served and volleyed with notable enthusiasm. Looking forward to future matches and conscious of the number of vacancies on next year's Varsity, each player strove his utmost to improve, and the competition was keen. High or low, every man displayed dedication and zeal, attributes which will stand him in good stead when his turn comes to play for the Varsity.

BASEBALL

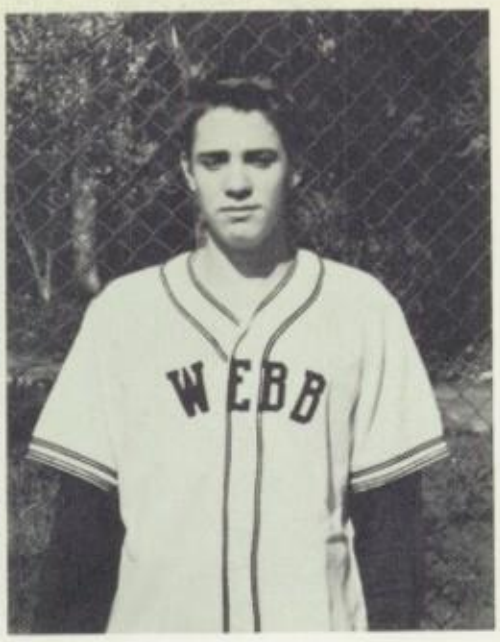
FIRST ROW: La Selle, Bayne, J. Moore, D. Girard, Johnson, Fischer. SECOND ROW: Captain Hoag, Rice, Nigh, Clarke, Erwin, Crane. THIRD ROW: Howe, Darrow, Whitmore, J. Girard.

Losing their opening game did little for the pride of the never quite serious Varsity nine. However, it did one thing: it rudely awakened a group of green, but hard-fighting ballplayers. The team boasted only two (but a valuable two) Seniors, Captain Charlie Hoag, first base, and hurler Dick Whitmore. With one jolting dose of experience under their belts (those who had them), the players knuckled down, determined to hammer out the flaws with Coach Nadal wielding the hammer—and the axe. Practice sessions were hotter than ever; if knees, elbows and noses had been unscratched before, now they were scraped in earnest. The team determined, by blood or thunder, to perfect itself or bust. Did they bust? Look around, fella, here they come again.

Captain Hoag, Coach Nadal.



Chris Darrow



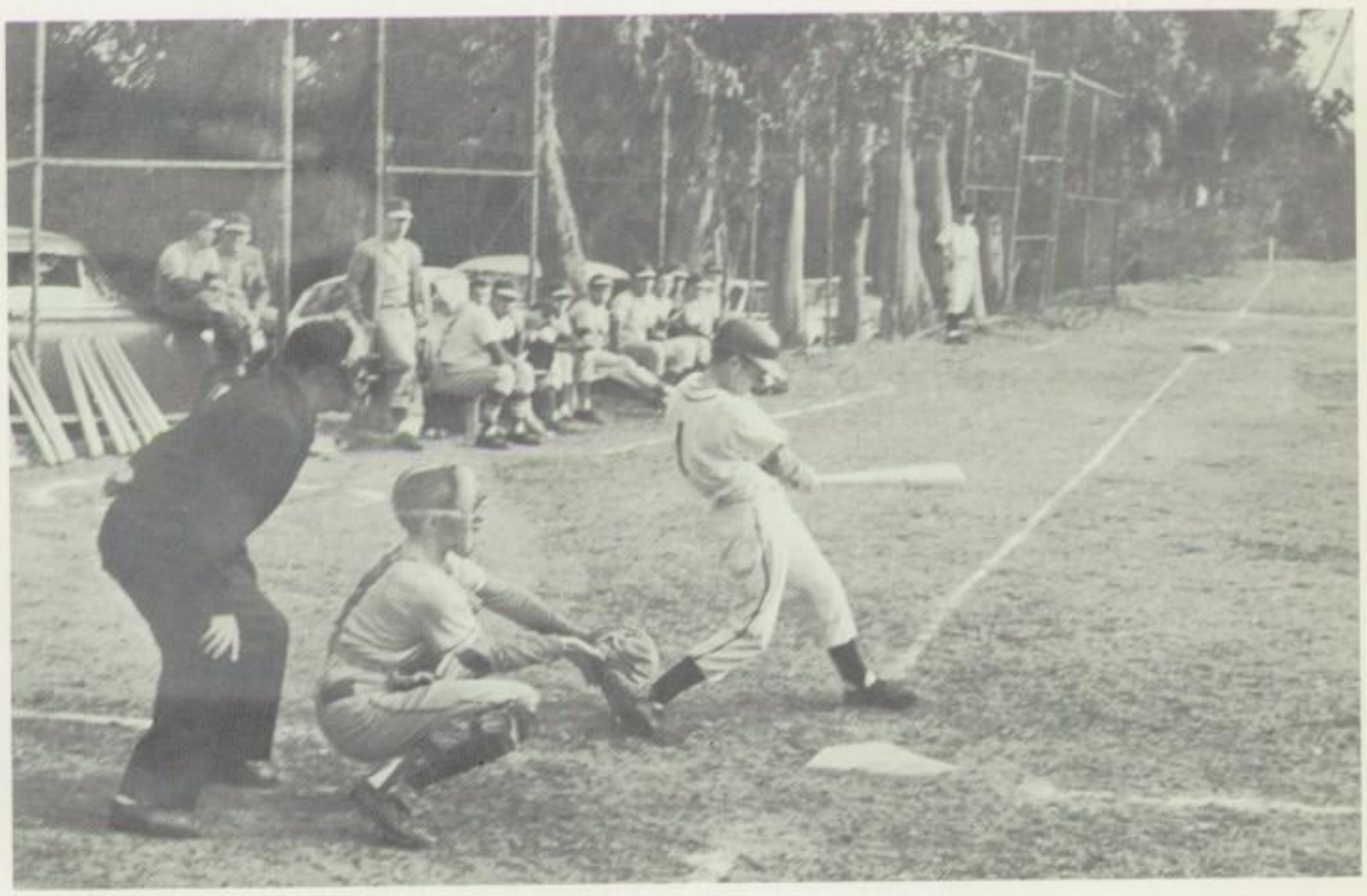
Bruce Howe

Carl Hoag

Dick Whitmore

Dodd Fischer

Jerry Johnson



Close, but no cigar.

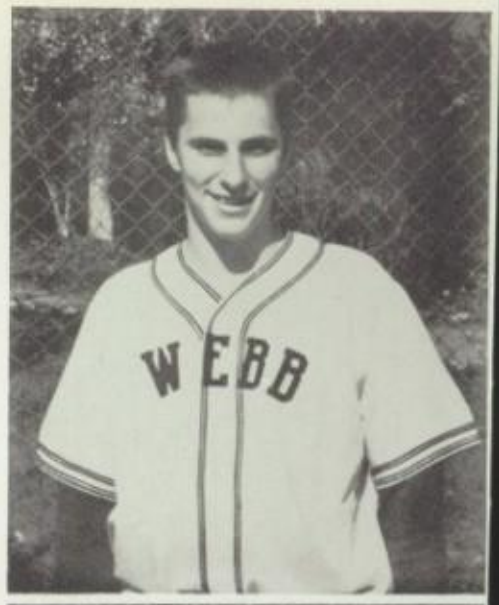
"Yer out!"

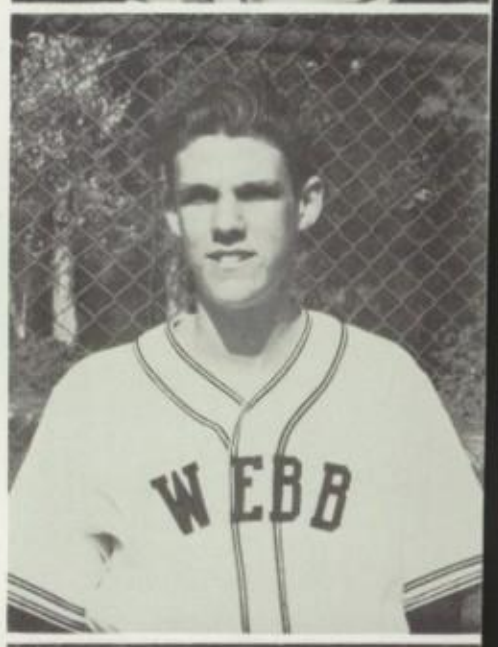
SCORES

Webb 0..San Gabriel Mission..19
Webb 1..Chaffey JV's 4
Webb 7..Upland JV's 10
Webb 3..Claremont JV's 4

"Swing batter!"

Hurler Whitmore.





Jim Moore

Rick Clarke

Jack Crane

Sam Nigh

FIRST ROW: Cutler, Evans, Guss, Drake, Czinger, G. Moore, Blackman, Butterworth, Golden, Aanstad. SECOND ROW: D. Handschumacher, Gleason, Procter, Erwin, Tancredi, Coach Miller, Letteau, McClure, C. Dickinson, Kauffman, Washburn.

J. V. BASEBALL

"Bag him."

Inspired by Coach Miller, the young but willing and determined J.V. Baseball team started the season off with a bang by beating Brown Military, 6-5. Mr. Miller boasted that while the majority of the team lacked experience, they were slowly but surely becoming a threat to the Varsity.

Three-point landing.

SCORES

Webb 6....Brown JV's 5
Webb 11....Brown JV's 1
Webb 0....Upland Frosh.....27

ACTIVITIES

School is time spent in learning, mild conquest of ourselves and the prerequisites of our society. Our most vital and telling classes have no teachers but ourselves. The student is busy and harried; or leisurely absorbs the experiences which come to him as representative of the world at large. In the broad sense, our immediate environment is our school, and must be made by deep contacts and acquaintances. And if our surroundings are a school, every action, every motion and duty becomes . . . a class.

We dwell much in classrooms. Not all of our time there is voluntary, nor is all of it profitable. Indeed, the object of our schooling is clearly not simply to absorb dates and declensions and battles, or facts of any kind. We must learn to learn, and classes are not so much an end in themselves, as demonstrations, uncomfortable cases in point of the necessity of discipline.

Our masters did not always admit to such an abstract approach to things. They just talked. They talked to us, talked at us, talked of us. Armed with a map or an outline, these remarkable thick-headed men confronted us daily with words or numbers. They might mention in passing, "Month test tomorrow," or end the session with a nasty "Finish the chapter tonight." They might pace up and down or hang from a steam pipe while perennially expounding on "Pond woo-tah," or manage to perpetually chuckle and talk at once; some would simply smile or stare soulfully at the captive audience. The masters were a diversified group. Each had a style, and a memorable method of operation.

Their methods were effective, certainly, one way or another. At any rate, so we pat ourselves on the back. We deserve a little self-praise for our time spent in class. Indications, perhaps, of the level or accomplishment were eight National Merit Scholarship finalists, Benson, Gentile, Gray, Mulhauser, Plaut, J. Smith, Valentine, and A. White, from a Senior Class of thirty-eight. A Webb student of five years ago, Les Epstein, became a Rhodes Scholar in December. And the school as a whole, with more members of C. S. F. than ever, continued and bettered its "B average" so-called.

IN CLASS

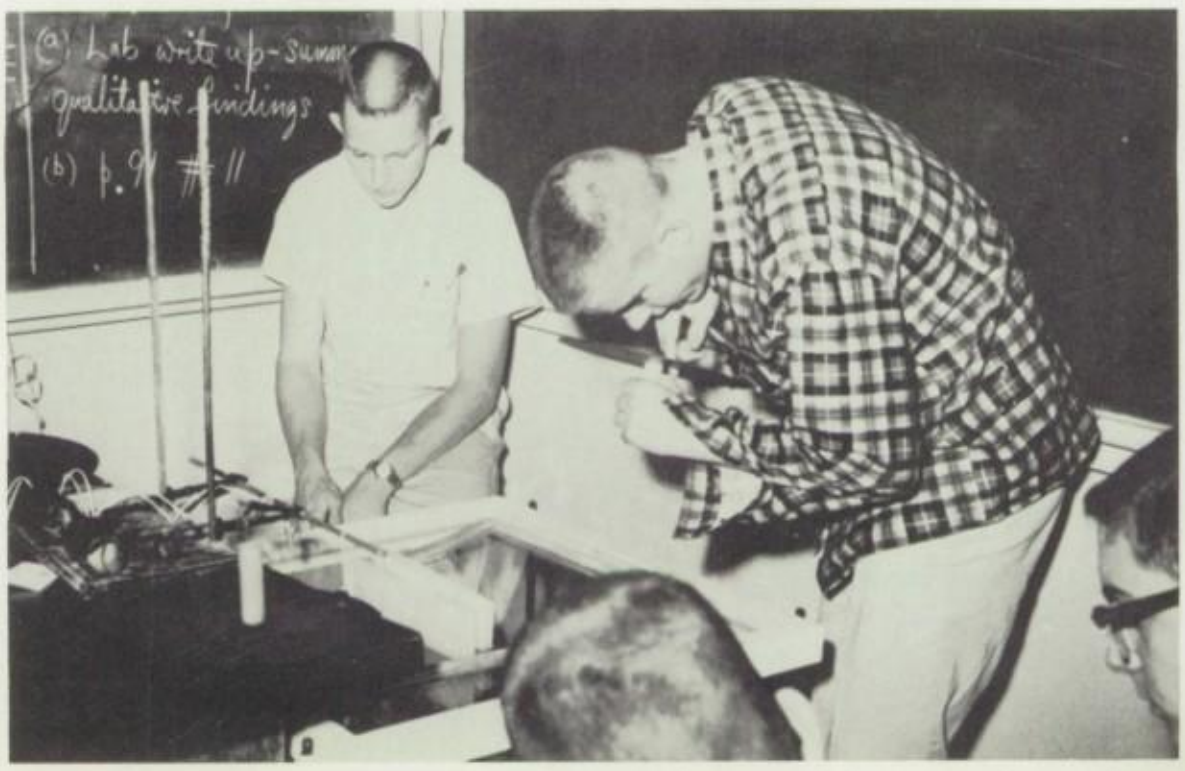
The Halls of Ivy.

In Class.

The learning process, as it is concerned with academic learning, operates in the classroom. And so our week-day mornings were occupied —in class. Our afternoons, too, were often spent 'in class,' from 2 to 2:40, at least. And our thoughts were made to revolve, however marginally, about studies every waking or dozing hour.

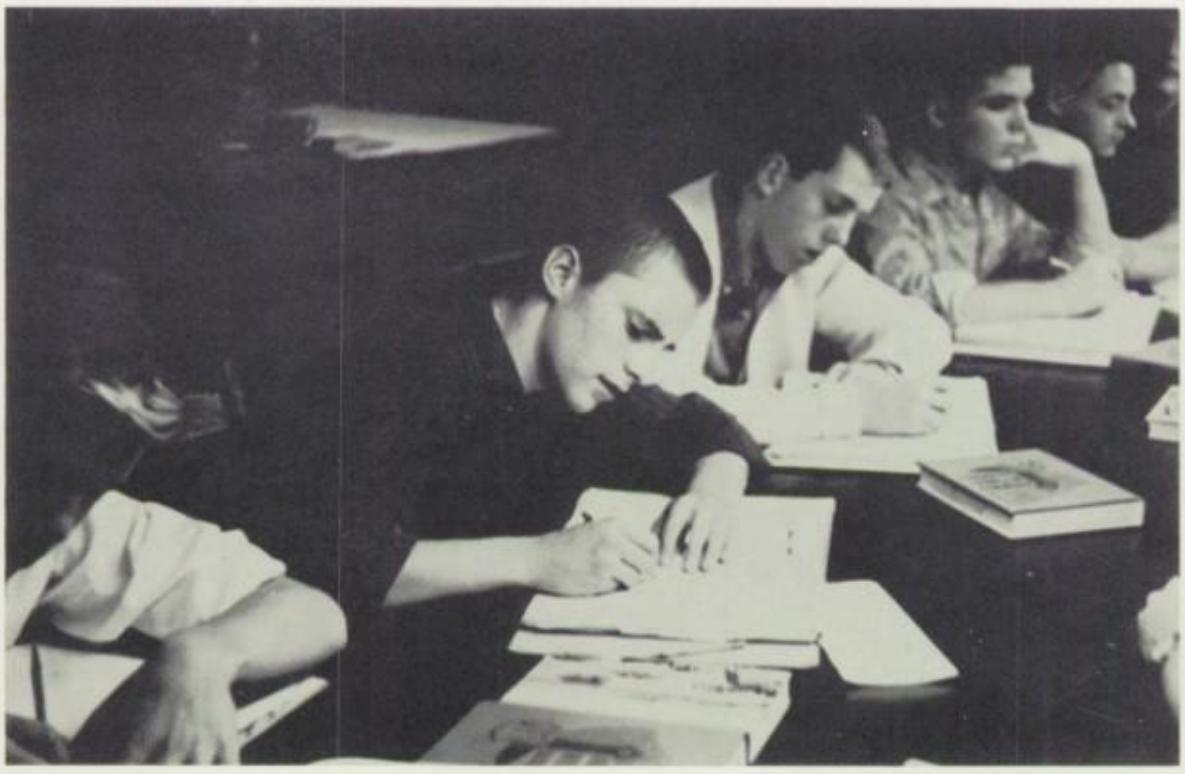
Classtime and school are identified in the public mind; so they must be in that of the bedraggled student. Admittedly, classes, and the work they mean, are the first purpose of the school. We are to be taught, per se. We are taught in class.

It is the process, strictly speaking, of our education.

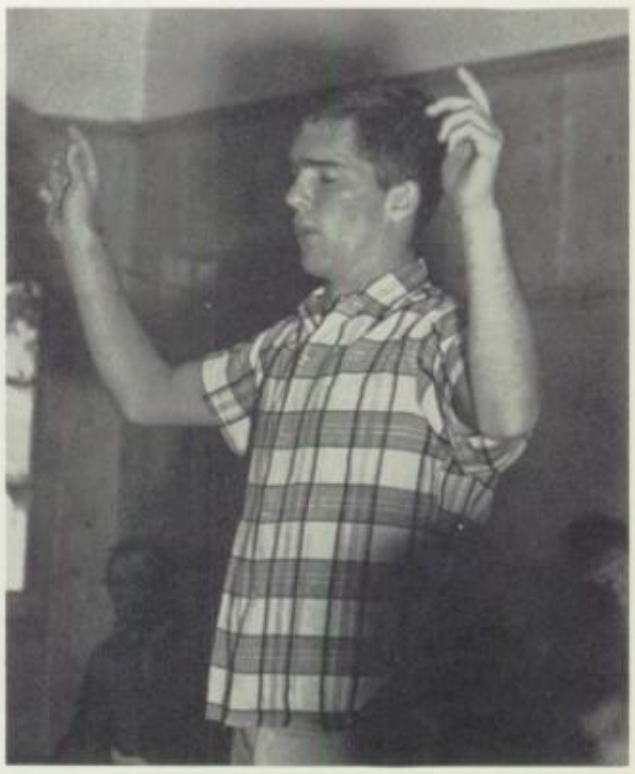


Strobing the Newport surf.

Study Hall — where scholars are made.



Biology — "W-O-O-T-A-H."



Our Songleader.

The classes reflected the seasons. The summer heat wave broke the day school opened (September 15, gang), and it was not until the false spring in March that sections were driven outdoors by the heat. But presently they were driven in again by changing weather, and the need for shirts and getting something done. The weather brought Bermudas and T-Shirts, plus the usual assortment of lemon-yellow trousers, pale-green tennis shorts, and purple sweatshirts. These are the by-products of the class life. The Study Hall was the scene of the usual mundane activities, but it lost part of its historic hold on Assemblies to the Gym. The Juniors sat SATs alone on March 12 when, in the afternoon, a passel of foreigners came to take CEEB Achievements with the Seniors. Somehow things kept going . . .

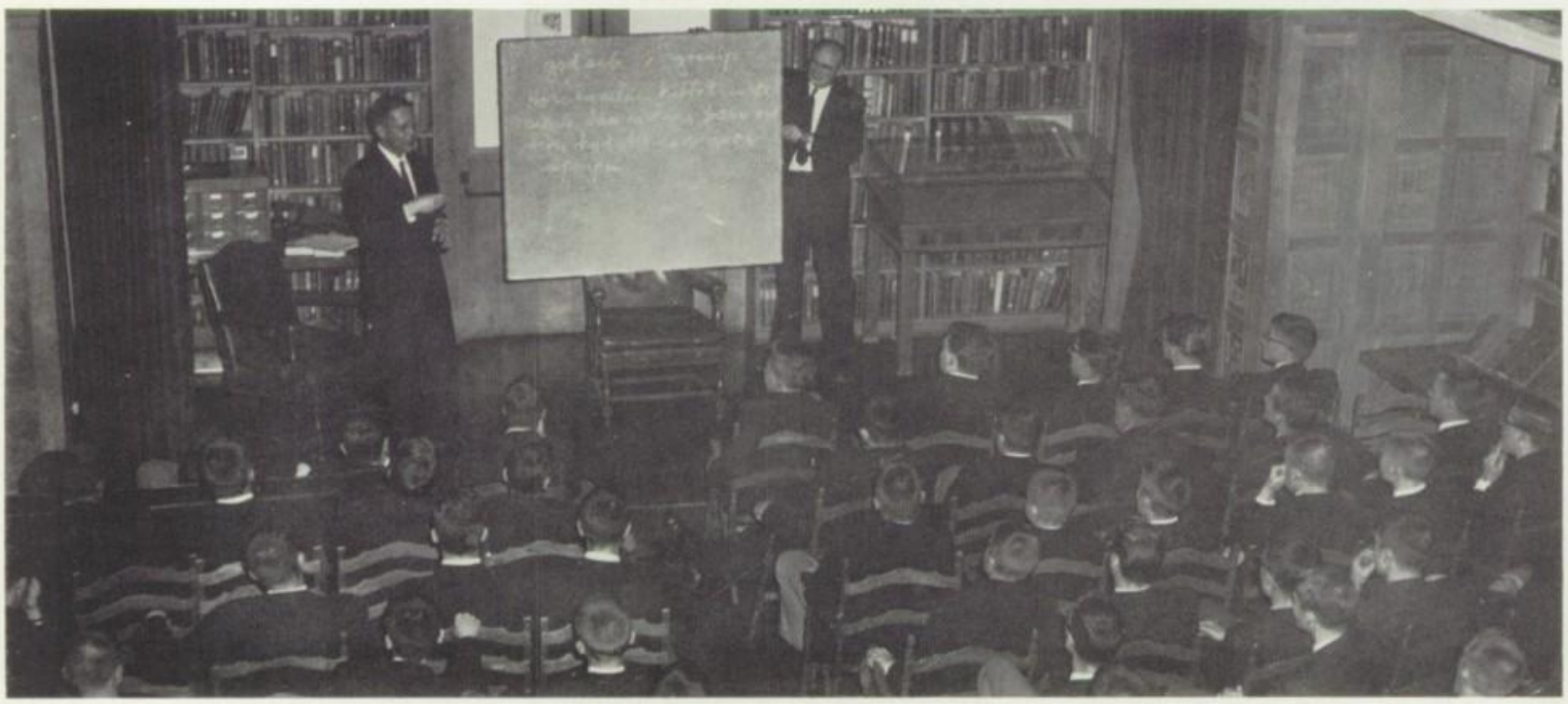
College Boards — Ye gods.

OUT OF CLASS

"Make mine water."

"Girl's Collegiate, sir. . . . . with my grandmother."

By any count the numerical majority of our hours were spent out of class; here, too, the learning process went on, but resulting in learning of a different, more subtle kind. There were hours spent in unabashed relaxation. We picked up little skills: procrastination, a noble and time-honored art, noise-tools of society. We read (good) books, or at least **Time** or **Mad.** The gym was always open, the fields were always free, and the mountains were always there for running or hiking. Wednesday and Saturday afternoons there was Claremont the lively center of the Smog Belt, to disrupt. We learned.



"The walrus has a noble tooth. . . ."

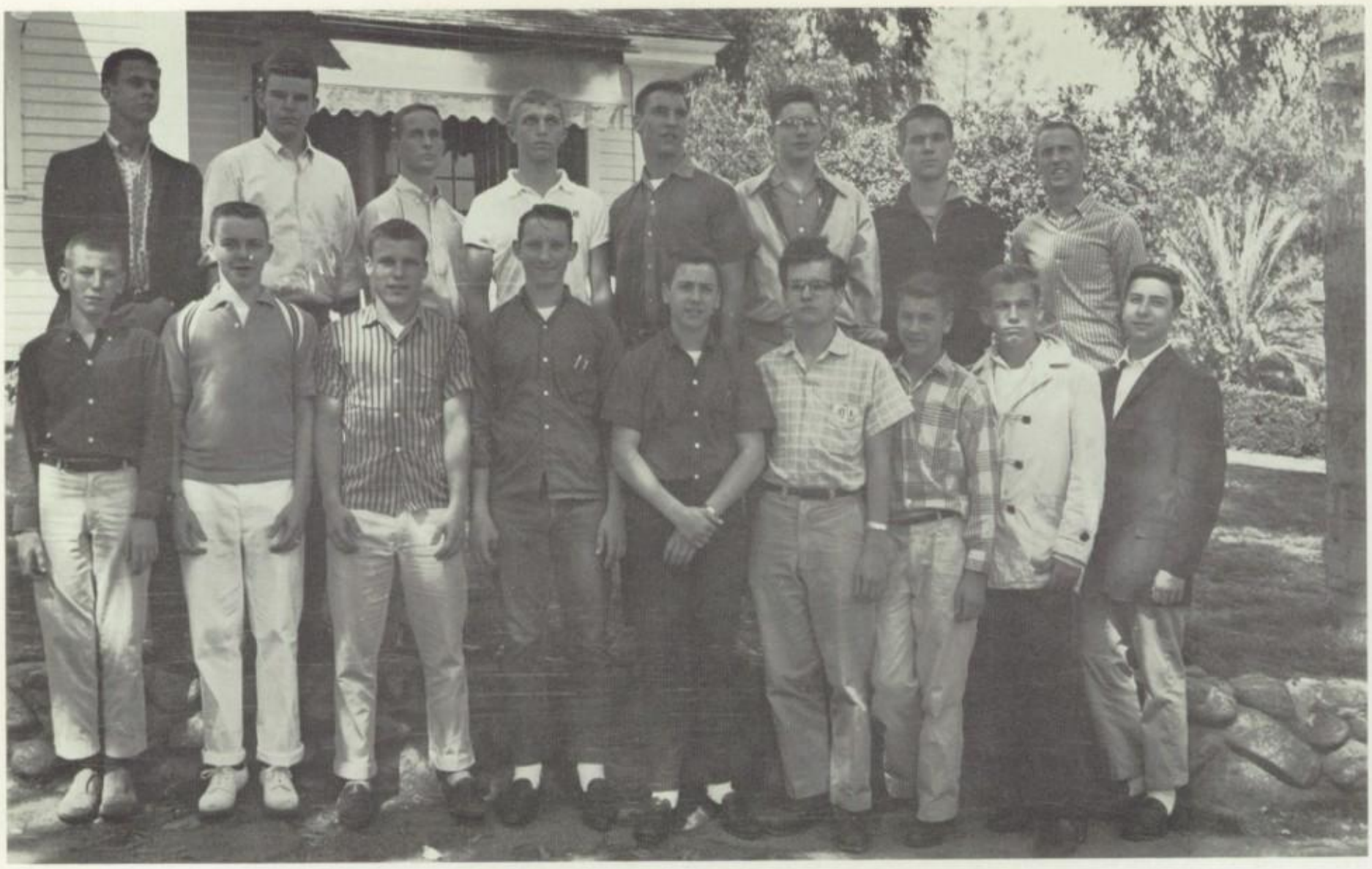
FIRST ROW: Smoot, E. MacDonald, Guss, Kauffman, Procter, Kenly. SECOND ROW: B. Wright, D. Reynolds, Chandler, Utman, Adams, Erwin. THIRD ROW: Dwan, C. Dickinson, Davidge, Johnston, Wallace, McReynolds, Bayne, Mikesell, Shuman.

ART CLUB

The Art Club, perhaps more appropriately called the liberal arts club, had its perennially large quota of Friday night study hall refugees. With Mr. Strombotne leading, and Mr. Johnson bearing the authority, the club has again become one of the most active of Friday night activities. Mr. Strombotne, who lives in Claremont, teaches also at Scripps and U. C. L. A. The Webb Picassos received a truly broad introduction to art, for it has been Mr. Strombotne's goal to create interest, to widen ranges, and to give each student the opportunity to express himself in oils, water colors, clay, India ink and even collage.

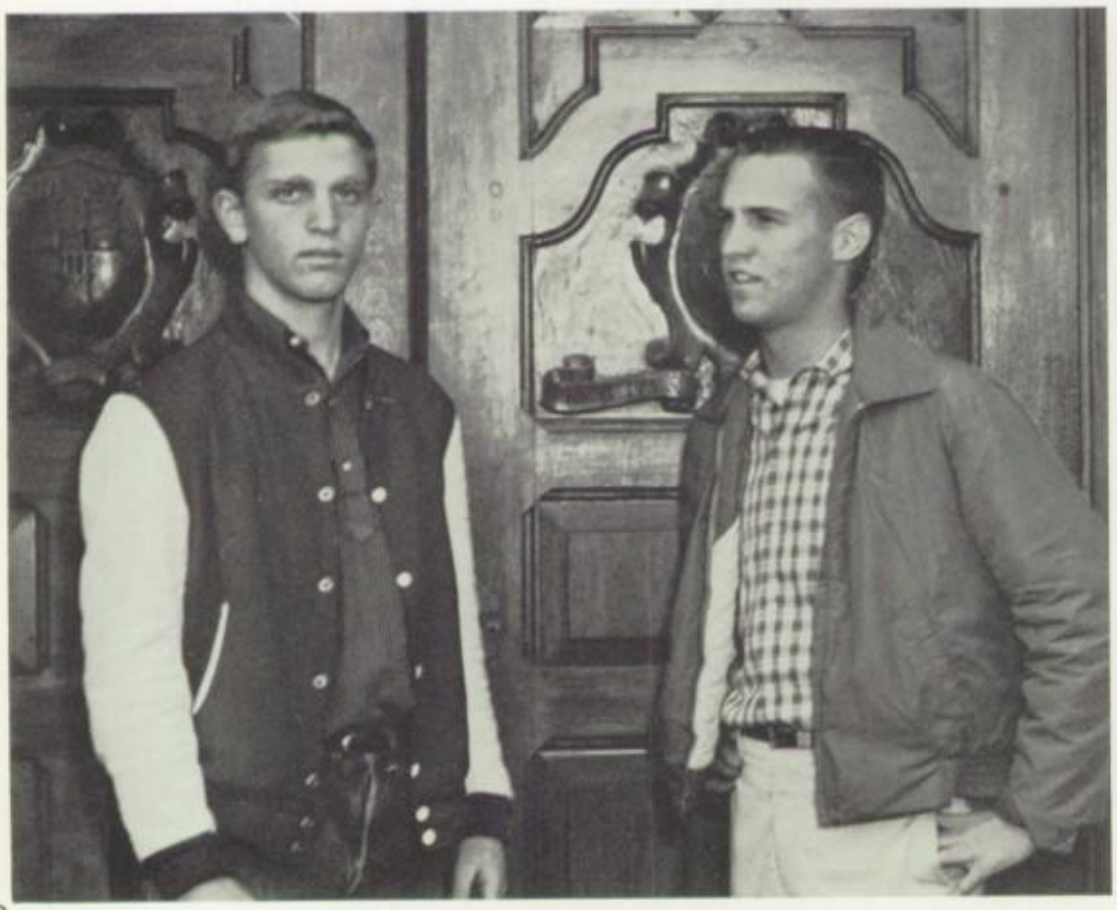
The result of this concentrated and combined effort by both students whose members had an added incentive and interest to create, and to take pride in their creations.

The house that Mike built.



FIRST ROW: Morgan, Washburn, D. Handschumacher, C. Dickinson, D. Girard, Dunham, A. Price, Rice, J. Girard. SECOND ROW: Kelland, Bell, Ripley, Hall, B. Handschumacher, Plaut, Lassenius, L. Somers.

CAMERA CLUB



Presidents Hall and L. Somers.

Again in 1959-60, with Mr. Wilson returning as faculty advisor, the Camera Club enjoyed a most successful year. So great was the interest in photography that there was not enough (dark) room; as the year progressed, however, and as space gradually became available, any shutterbug who wished to become an active member, could. The neophytes were introduced to the strange and wonderful techniques of developing and printing film and pictures. So well-trained were the new members that they began to give their unhappy instructors demoralizing competition in periodic photo contests. To the helpful instruction of Mr. Wilson, the caustic and not so helpful remarks of President Hall, and to the more or less honest interest and enthusiasm of all members, the Camera Club owes its success.

FIRST ROW: Millar, Connelly, Carroll. SECOND ROW: T. White, M. Moore, Gaynor.

DANCE COMMITTEE

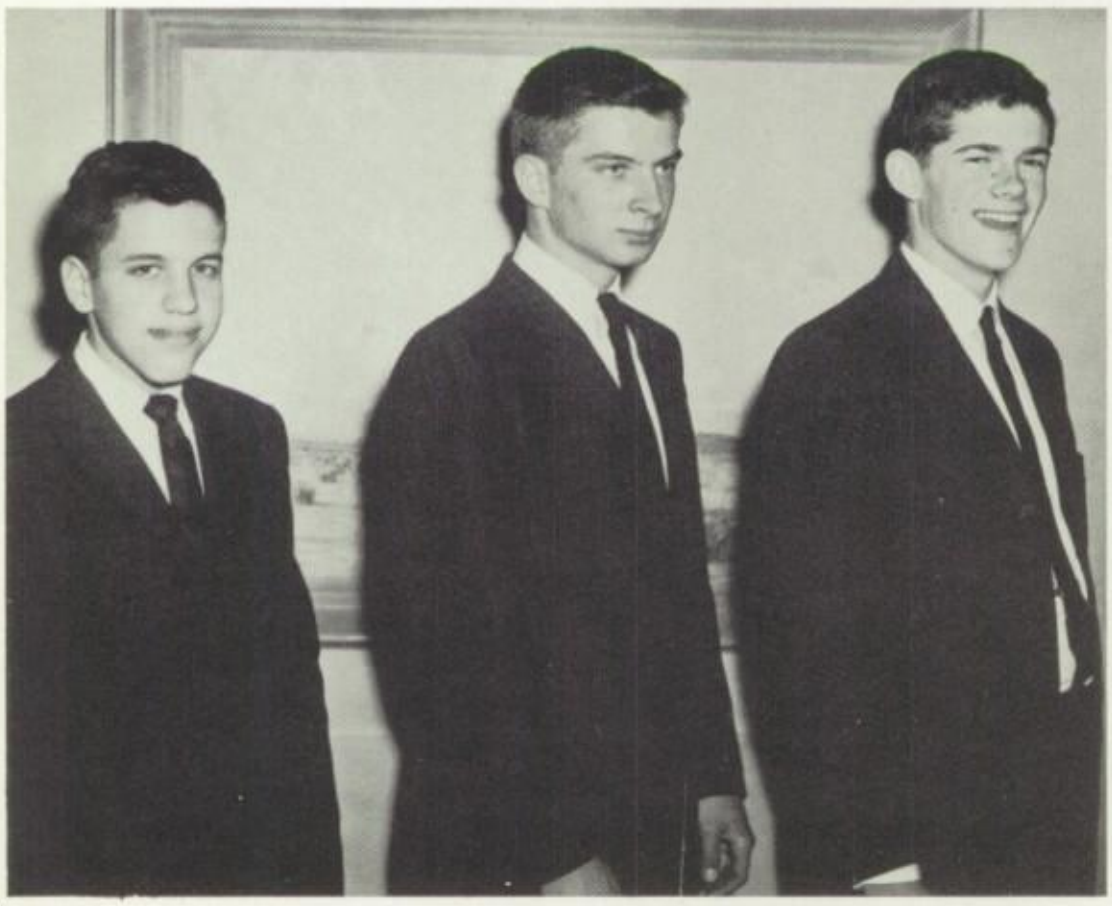
Again this year the Dance Committeemen were undoubtedly the most overworked, but least appreciated, group on campus; it was the Dance Committee who labored for long hours hashing and rehashing their themes; it was the Dance Committee, friends of the friendless, who were the matchmakers; it was the Dance Committee who pillaged the campus for stuffed chairs and filled therewith the Pergola; and it was the Dance Committee who built bridges, teepees, rocks, and trolley cars, thrice converting the dining hall into a thing of beauty and a joy forever, and then thrice obliterating all signs of merrymaking, reassembling the chairs and tables, storing the streamers for another day, and feasting in the wee small hours on their sole reward: milk, Jello, and stale bread. World, meet these martyrs and offer them your heartfelt thanks.

Miss MacDonald and friend.

FIRST ROW: Michael, Gentile, D. Girard, Fischer, J. Girard, Johnson, Lesser, Dunham, Niss, Nigh, A. Price, Shafer, Drake, T. MacDonald. SECOND ROW: La Selle, Alcock, Koster, Hazelton, L. Price, Bayne, Clarke. Butterworth, Johnston, Steel, Choy, Plaut, Mickle, J. Smith, THIRD ROW: Gray, A. White, Forward, Daley, Kelland, Adams, Carr, Rule, R. Dickinson, Hudnall, Utman, Bracher, Howe. FOURTH ROW: Shelton, Heintz, B. Handschumacher, Whitmore, Mulhauser, Lassenius, Speyer, Chaffey, R. Atherton, Bong, Grandstaff, Wideman, Hall.

CSF

CUM LAUDE



Cum Laude: Gentile, Mulhauser, Benson.

Again this year the ranks of the California Scholarship Federation swelled to a new record, or new records. Twenty-three percent of the student body during the first semester and twenty-six during the second, represented the largest membership in the history of the school, and an enviable indication of achievement. Membership in the Federation is wholly honorary, and is open to students of grades no lower than two A's and two B's. At Webb, however, it serves the functions of a scholarship list, and carries with it the bonus of one free week-end per semester of membership. The most exalted of Webb's useless societies, however, is its chapter of Cum Laude. A pure gravy proposition, the full membership is announced only at the close of the school year. Dreadfully exclusive, only Seniors with four-year straight-A averages were admitted before Commencement this year: Benson, Gentile, and Mulhauser.

FIRST ROW: Springer, L. Somers, Hazelton, Kelland, Hudnall, Johnson. SECOND ROW: A. White, Hall, Plaut, Gray, Mulhauser, Alcock, Porter, J. Smith.

QUILL AND SCROLL

The most decrepit, disorderly, and possibly least-known extra curricular organization on campus was the Quill and Scroll Society. This elite group of do-nothings associated only by virtue of nebulous attainments in Webb School's publications. Numbering in its ranks fifteen assorted photographers, editors and goldbricks, the Quill and Scroll muddled through innumerable "organization" meetings, to emerge triumphantly chaotic. Although the annual literary talent search sponsored by the Society came too late for the entries to be included in Sage 4, the officers toiled to make fair judgments of the best Webb writing. Bested only by the Rifle Club in the eagerness of its members, the Quill and Scroll finished the year in a blaze of glory as publications Sage and El Espejo ripped into the student body in the third term.

Gray again, this time as President.

FIRST ROW: Drake, Niss, Fawcett, Choy, Shafer, Dickinson. SECOND ROW: Kunzel, Wideman, Carroll, Benson, Plaut, Bobrick, Mr. Nadal.

DEBATING SOCIETY

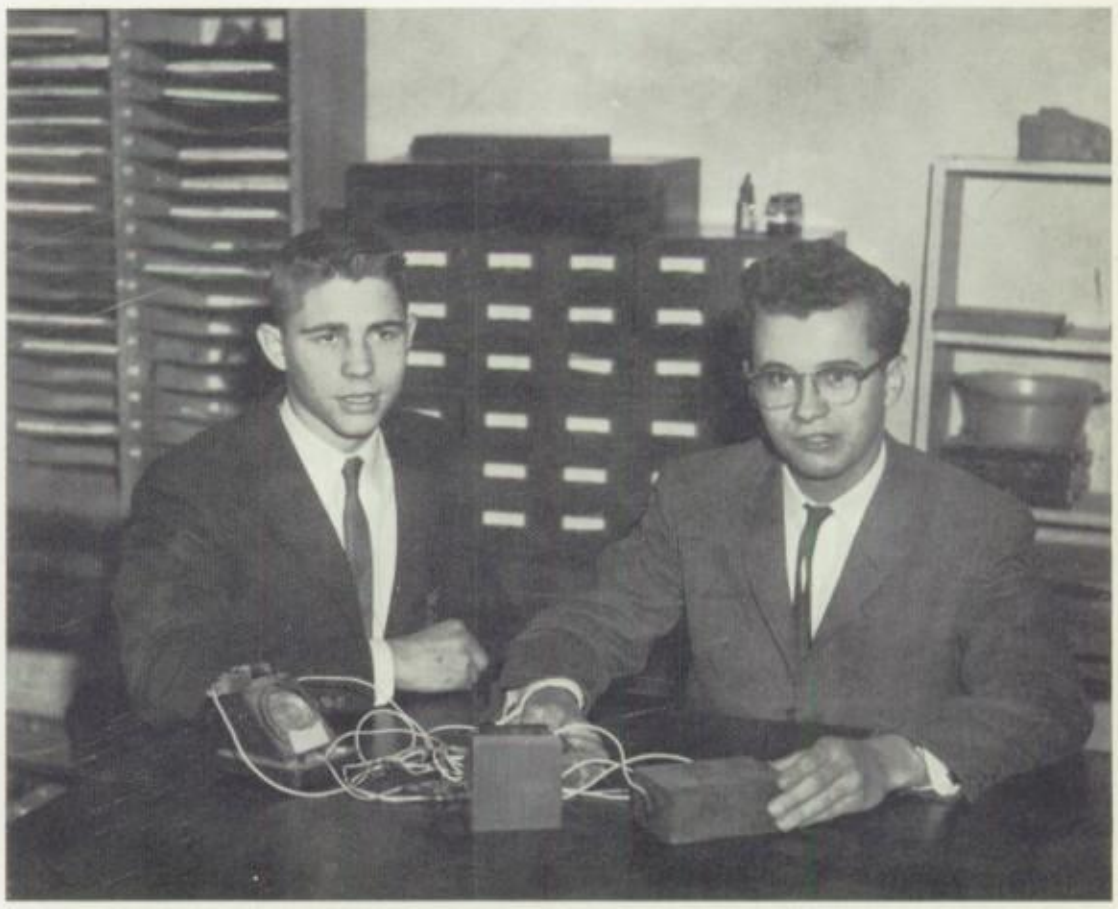
FIRST ROW: Niss, Sergeant-at-Arms; Carroll, Treasurer. SECOND ROW: Plaut, Secretary; Benson, President; Bobrick, Vice-President.

This year the Lincoln Debating Society embarked on an ambitious program of re-examination, re-organization and re-vitalization. A phenomenal interest, especially from the ninth and tenth graders, has resulted in a record five new members passing a staff parliamentary procedure examination. President Benson and faculty advisor Mr. Nadal scheduled several interscholastic debates, including ones with Upland High School and Westridge. These were the first interscholastic debates in two years. Club politics were fast and furious, and the debates concerning points in the constitution, vigorous and prolonged. Intra-club debates included the topics—"Resolved: The fixing of quiz shows is moral." and "Resolved: Capital punishment should be abolished."

FIRST ROW: Mickle, Lesser, Daley, Bray, L. Price. SECOND ROW: Bracher, Valentine, Williams, Bong, Brooke, Dunham. THIRD ROW: Mulhauser, Breeze, Heintz, Warjone, Rodes, Millar.

ELECTRONICS CLUB

With Mr. Alexander as advisor, the Electronics Club had a successful year. In 1959 it voted to hold its meetings only every six weeks since it was felt that many of the members could make better use of the time on their own projects. At several meetings Mr. Alexander gave a series of talks on basic electricity and electronics; incoming members passed their key examinations to gain admission to the "shack." An enlightening trip was arranged to the CBS studios in Holywood; the members enjoyed their tour of the station's facilities. The radio amateurs participated in international sweepstakes contests, the audio fans produced realistic sound effects for the Drama Club's production of "Inherit the Wind," and the experimenters operated bootleg broadcast stations and dismembered televisions with unbridled glee.



Tom Bong, Purchasing Agent; Dick Dunham, President.

Gaynor, Geremia, Chaffey, R. Atherton, Whitmore, Whyte, Erving, Thomas, Witalis.

BLOCK W

Old athletes never die, they just fade away.

No more did patrols of broom-bearing athletes march up and down the Chapel hill, no more did chorus lines of well-muscled legs perform at recess, and no more did shamed initiates dress in skirts, nylons, and Webb coats. Block W was ended, it was but a legend, and to the dismay of candidates eligible for admission in 1959-60, the club preferred to retire into noble seclusion rather than to initiate new members. The elite group pictured above and their graduated compatriots were found guilty in faculty court of ungentlemenly conduct during initiations, and one year ago, their activities ceased. Instead of appealing the much-disputed decision, the unhappy athletes rested on their laurels, sporting their treasured Block W jackets and reminiscing.

Little shaver.

HOBBY SHOP

The shop, with Mr. Iversen as faculty advisor and Mr. Charles Savage at the controls, has attracted many of the more manually oriented Webbites. On a good day, the quonset is a hive of activity: the buzz of the saws, the roar of the drill, the cacophony of sounds emanating from the shop announce to the campus that boys are working . . . discovering the power which comes from labor, from creativity. Often before one of the home dances the scream and whine of the power saws could be heard transforming a pile of lumber into the island of Alcatraz, or some equally incredible creation. From Pomona College's floats to hydroplanes, from pseudo-Polynesian sculpture to lacerated and blistered hands . . . the shop was equipped and available to help Webb School students build, and to build better.

The final touch.

FIRST ROW: Shelton, Butterworth, Shafer, Warford, Mixon, Hunsucker, Darsie, Mr. Lepard. SECOND ROW: Walker, Grandstaff, Potter, Daley, Armstrong, DeNault, Schulze, Howe.

THE ORCHESTRA

"Blow ye trumpets, blow."

With its ranks swelled to thirteen members, this year's orchestra settled down to earnest work under the baton of Mr. David Lepard, music director for the Pomona city schools. Under his guidance, the musty archives of Heifitz Hall were catalogued in quest of new music. These and Mr. Lepard's own resources supplied the orchestra with appropriate tunes. Although the fifteen-piece ensemble did not join the choir at the Christmas Program, the members determined to face the music, and gave a most successful performance one evening at dinner. The orchestra also played at Parent's Day and Commencement, while the brass ensemble, a new division, lent its pleasing strains to the dedication of Jameson Hall and to the Chapel. Although perhaps no philharmonic, the orchestra certainly offered enjoyment and challenge to all its members.

FIRST ROW: Mitchum, Mitchell, Trefethen, M. Wright, Washburn, Boyer, Nigh. SECOND ROW: Gaynor, Wideman, Forward, Cutler, Blaisdell, Valentine, Connelly, Scharff, Evans. THIRD ROW: Geremia, Greening, B. Handschumacher, J. Somers, Breeze, C. Reynolds, Rule, Tancredi, J. Smith. MISSING: Chapin, Koster, Krieger, Treadway, T. Wilson.

GLEE CLUB AND CHOIR

Few clubs in past years had the volume or tone control or well-blended mixture of tenors and basses that this year's Glee Club boasted. All classes, even the Eighth Grade, were well represented and participated willingly and happily in the Christmas Program (with girls) and even in Chapel on Sunday (with more girls). Director McMillin and the elected officers—President Gaynor, Vice-President Reynolds, Secretary-Treasurer J. Smith and Sergeant-at-Arms Geremia — disciplined and drilled the group in precision marching and singing. To facilitate seating in the over-crowded Chapel, the Choir sat each morning in front and led the student body singing. When not practicing for special programs, the Choir indulged in a recording of "Christmas Candle" and starring performances at the Jameson Dormitory dedication, Parents Day, and Commencement.

Director McMillin and Organist Marilyn Neher.

Plaut, Hunsucker, Washburn, E. MacDonald, Mitchum.

RIFLE CLUB

Mr. Harris, Rifle Club advisor — "If you can't beat 'em, join 'em."

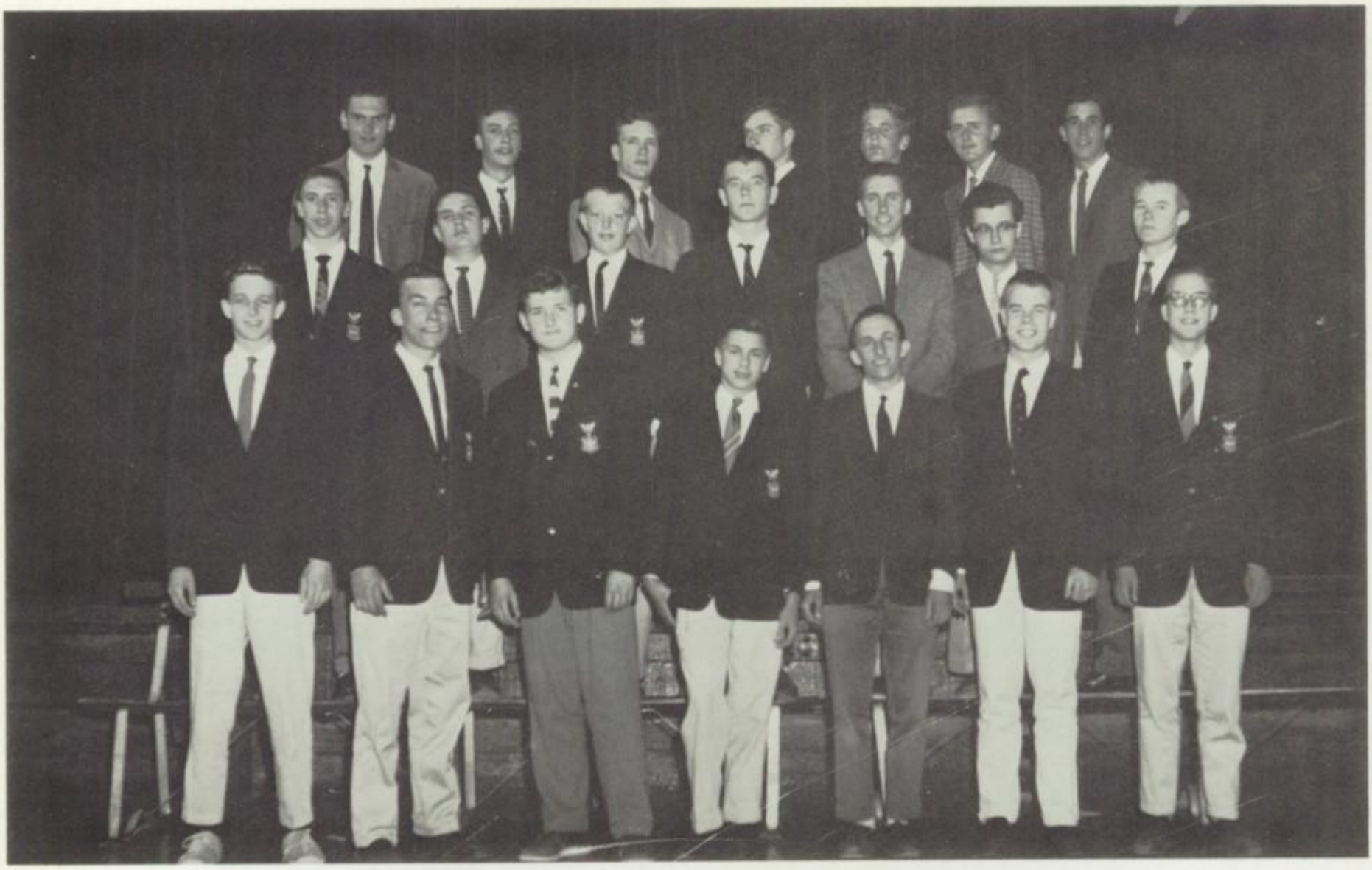
The addition of new facilities has had both pleasing and disgruntling effects on many student activities. Unfortunately this year the Rifle Club was made to suffer. For before school had begun the rifle range was torn up to make way for the construction of the Jameson Dormitory. To the sorrow of all the Rifle Club members, this construction continued throughout almost all the year, making sad its trigger-happy members. The prospects of a new range are still unmaterialized, but Mr. Harris and Mr. George Whitmore, who has offered to finance the building of a new range, have found a possible site behind the present trap house. However the Club will probably be stymied for the near future because of the building program.

Mr. Iversen, Nigh, Ackerson, J. Wilson, Heintz.

TRAP CLUB

The Trap Club, getting off to a slow start because of a dry-brush fire hazard, made up for lost time by shooting on every possible occasion. The participating members, Ackerson, Birdsey, Nigh, Heintz, J. Wilson, C. Reynolds, and M. Wright, were a sharp-eyed group, each of whom had his sights on the celebrated and hotly contested Quiggle Cup. With Mr. Iversen as faculty advisor, J. Wilson as President, Ackerson as Vice-President, and Heintz as Secretary, the Trap Club had no lack of leadership. From the first shoot, the week end after Christmas, to the Quiggle Cup competition, the club has shown constant improvement and steady enthusiasm.

"Pull!"



FIRST ROW: Hudnall, Warjone, Edwards, A. Price, Lesser, Fiock, L. Price. SECOND ROW: Boller, Niss, Pinkham, Lassenius, Hazelton, Dunham, Culbertson. THIRD ROW: Baum, Letteau, Bobrick, Mulhauser, Power, Clark, Whitmore.

DRAMA CLUB

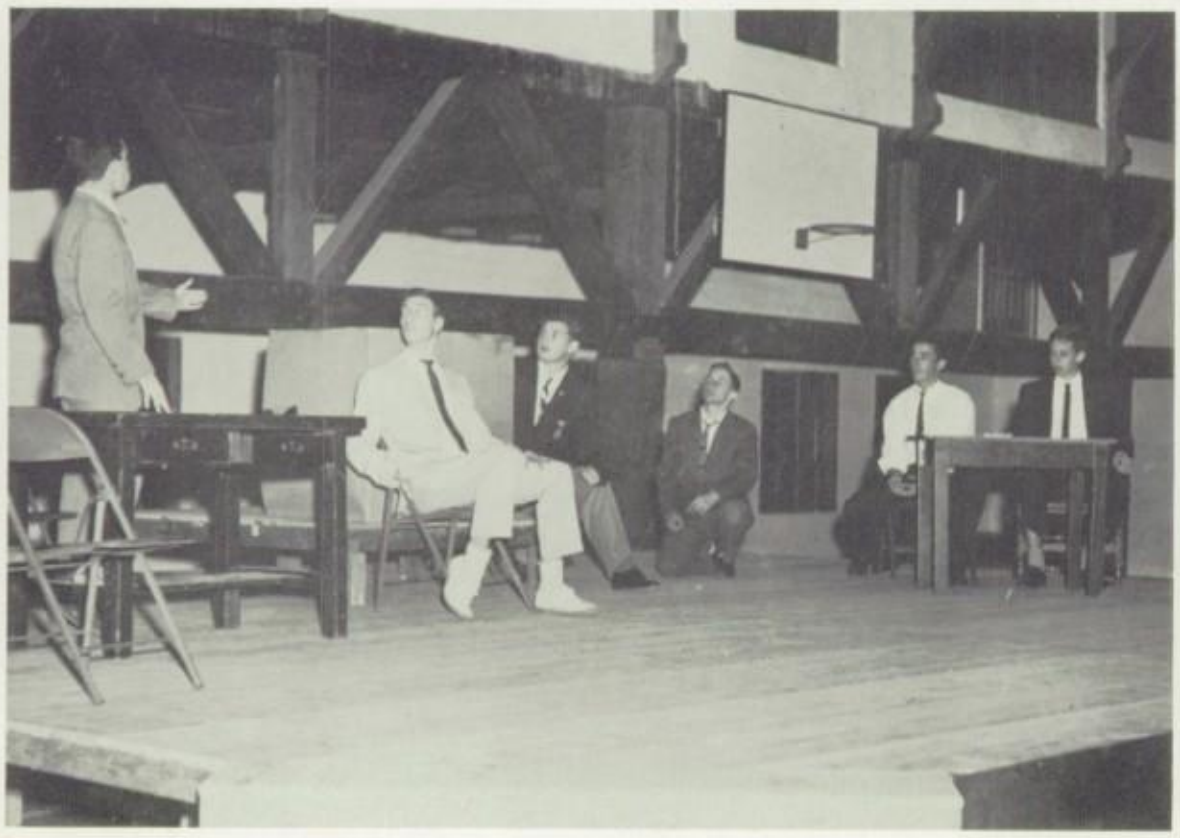
D. J. Young, Director

The Webb School Drama Club carried on through a highly successful season again this year. Under Mr. Young's tireless and stubborn direction the members wandered through the first six months of the year stumbling over piles of splintered lumber and detouring around coils and coils of wire while rehearsing spectacular crowd scenes. Later, the thespians settled-down to too-regular week-night rehearsals in preparation for their production of "Inherit the Wind". As the actors (and actresses) rehearsed, the stage crew built sets, collected props, and installed speaker systems and lights. In control of the mob of actors were this year's officers, President Bobrick, Vice-President Whitmore, and Secretary-Treasurer Hazelton.

"Kiss me, darling."

The Drama Club's production of "Inherit the Wind", a play by Jerome Lawrence and Robert E. Lee, was a great success. The play, which deals with the Scopes Monkey Trial, and which stars fictitious counterparts of the two great orators and lawyers, Clarence Darrow and William Jennings Bryan, was directed by Mr. Young. Difficulties were encountered in handling the crowds in the mob scenes, but through the cooperative efforts of the actors and the stage crew, those difficulties were overcome and the Drama Club chalked up one more outstanding performance.

"Stop, or I'll shoot!"



"Oh yeah?"

"Who's a monkey?"

FIRST ROW: MacClean, Thompson, Gentile, Brooke, J. Iversen, Bray, A. Price, Boyer. SECOND ROW: Shafer, M. Wright, Trefethen, Pinkham, Hornaday, Michael, Fawcett, Kauffman, B. Parks. THIRD ROW: D. Handschumacher, P. Parks, Mr. Alf, Mr. Iversen, Thomas, Millar, E. MacDonald. FOURTH ROW: J. Smith, Trommald, Schulze, Mixon, Alcock, Davidge, Ackerson, Zemurray, Baum, Birdsey, Dwan, DeNault, Lassenius, Power, Darsie, Lucking, Bell, Mulhauser.

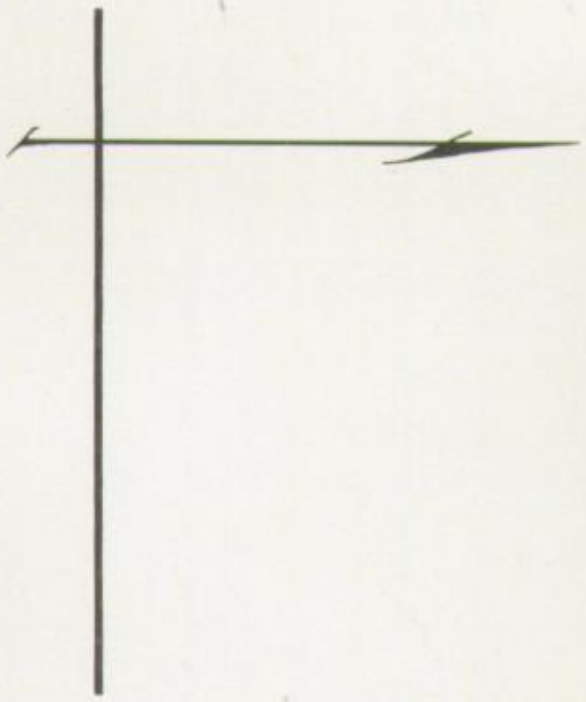
PECCARY SOCIETY

A trip to the Avawatz — Pre-Jameson.

A most integral part of the year 1959-60 has been, of course, the Peccary Society—a loyal group of Webb students and faculty whose leisure time is devoted to the collection and restoration of fossils. Journeying from the Avawatz Mountains near Baker, California, to the Badlands National Monument in South Dakota go the Peccary men, on week ends, month ends and on Thanksgiving, Easter, and summer vacations. The fruits of each trip, in plaster casts or paper bags, are treasured-up in the Raymond Alf Museum. Whether or not he unearths a pocketful of paleontological plunder, any Peccary man counts himself lucky indeed to have escaped for a time to the wilderness and to have been close to the earth.

". . . Seek and ye shall find."

Teacher and philosopher, paleontologist extraordinary and a maker of men is Raymond Alf. He alone built-up the museum that bears his name, and he above all can claim credit for the Peccary Society and the host of doctors, of earth-scientists and of leaders that it has produced. From fiery sessions in Biology and Advanced Math has come his reputation as a teacher and philosopher—from unnumbered excursions and experiences in Western fossil beds, his reputation as a paleontologist—and from a life devoted to excellence, to dignity, and to achievement, his reputation as a maker of men.



The hallowed hills of Barstow.

Shot o' hot.

The Man.

FIRST ROW: Hazelton, Gentile, P. Parks. SECOND ROW: L. Somers, Mulhauser, Whitmore, Plaut, Benson, Letteau, B. Handschumacher.

BLUE AND GOLD

Advisor Robert Weiss.

For perhaps the first time in Webb history, the school paper has attempted to be, in the words of Editor Plaut, "a forecast, not a review." The staff, with such notables as Brien Benson, features; Pat Culbertson, art; and Rick Fiock, business, labored mightily and with success to overcome the inherent absurdities of the midget paper. For the first time in the memory of the students, certainly, coverage was up to date: Blue and Gold sports bulletins, direct by wire from games-away kept the home fans informed; the Faculty were introduced to the student body in a front-page series; the school's building drive was followed and anticipated. Cooperation with, not antagonism to, the administration was a part of the new policy, and made possible many scoops. Webb's press this year was a little less boff, but considerably more useful and competent, altogether a more businesslike job. Which is news any day on the Plantation.

"Who 'ya got in the fourth?"

Guess where your money goes?

Peter Plaut

Brien Benson

Jerry Johnson

Dick Whitmore

Bob Letteau

Corky Hazelton

Mr. Weiss

Sports writers.

FIRST ROW: Kelland, C. Wilson, Potter, Washburn, Bell. SECOND ROW: T. White, M. Moore, Gray, Advisor MacDonald, Benson, Porter.

SAGE

Porter computes the cost of a new board.

Webb's intrepid literary magazine, Sage, emerged with Porter as Editor and everyone else as Associate after a baffling editorial shift in mid-year. In March of '60, Jon Carroll's poem, "Helix," which appeared in Sage 2, was published in Best Articles and Stories, while the same magazine accepted drawings by M. Moore following his work in Sages 2 and 3. Sage undertook a new project in 1959: a friendly people's bookstore, christened Sign, operated by the Editors plus students and Seniors. Originally a financial prop for Sage, Sign soon developed life as a cultural mission and disposed of over 800 books in its first season. Will success spoil Sign? Only '61 knows for sure, when the bookstall plans to move and conduct a kulturkampf all its own. Sage 4, the fattest yet, appeared early in the third term.

Chip Porter

Hod Gray

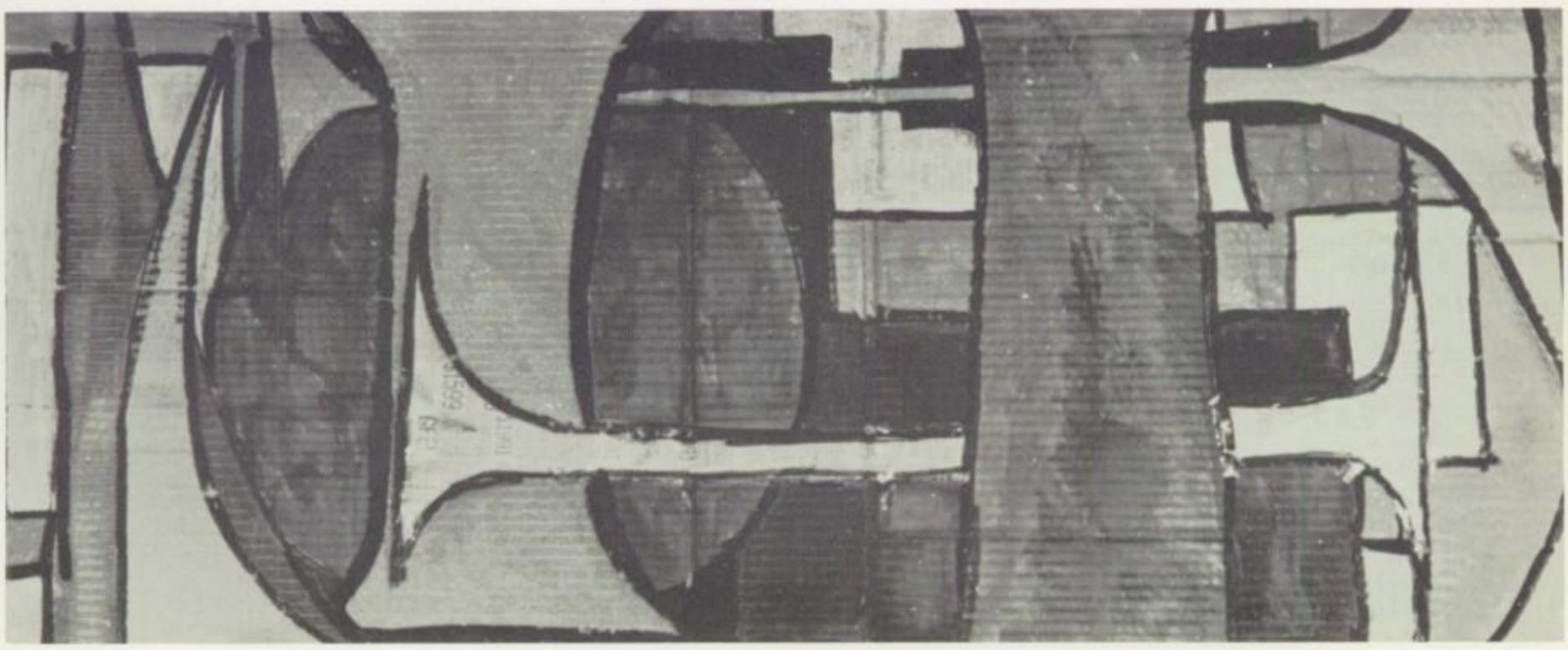
Mike Moore

Brien Benson

Mr. MacDonald

Payola.

The fellas.



There is enough lime in the average human being to whitewash a chicken-coop.

FIRST ROW: Mulhauser, Hall, J. Smith, Gray. SECOND ROW: L. Somers, Hudnall, Kelland, Johnson, Geremia, Hazelton, Springer.
MISSING: Carroll.

EL ESPEJO

Advisor Mr. McMillin.

Once again a hardy band of intellectuals and athletes has met to produce a yearbook. The annual battle culminates in this; when grim Seniors and their ever-present cloud of Junior camera and copymen try to get the school at large to participate in this, their book. It **is** your book, by George. As usual, the Editors ended in desperation, at odd moments addressing passersby and empty air with powerful invective, while the apprentices resolved to do a Better Job next year. A great amount of concentration, and, we hope, achievement, is represented by this book. Our thanks go to the students who provided us with material and assistance; they have started. Our thanks go also to our publisher, Yearbooks, Inc. in Monrovia; and most especially to our Advisor, Mr. McMillin, and Mrs. McMillin, who both gave unstintedly their hospitality and advice.

"When better books are made, we'll make them."

Planning ahead—3:00 A.M., Deadline Eve.

Jeff Smith

Robby Hall

Larry Somers

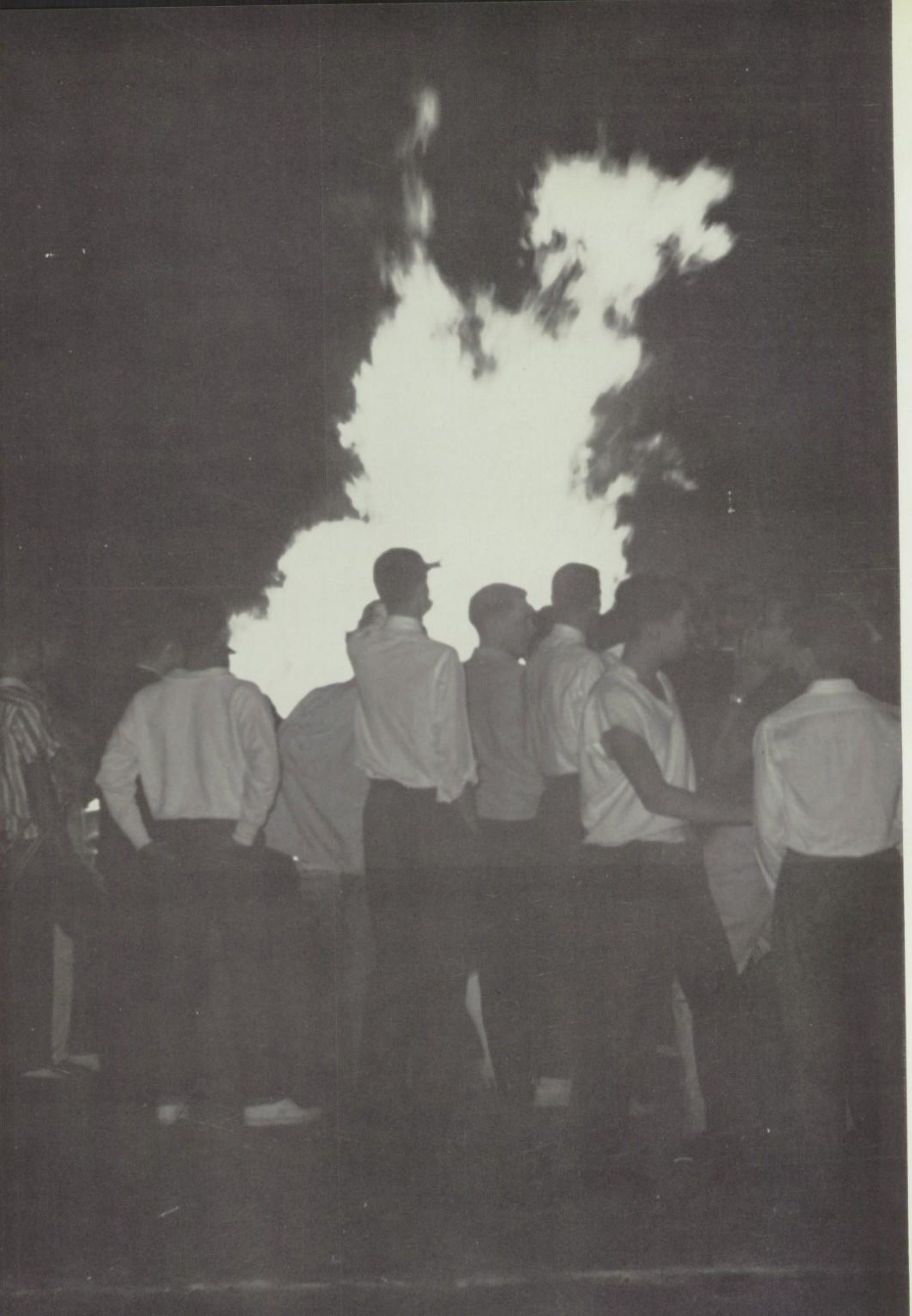
Hod Gray

Fritz Mulhauser

Mr. McMillin

Mr. Wilson

The Junior Staff: Hazelton, Kelland, Johnson, Hudnall, Springer.

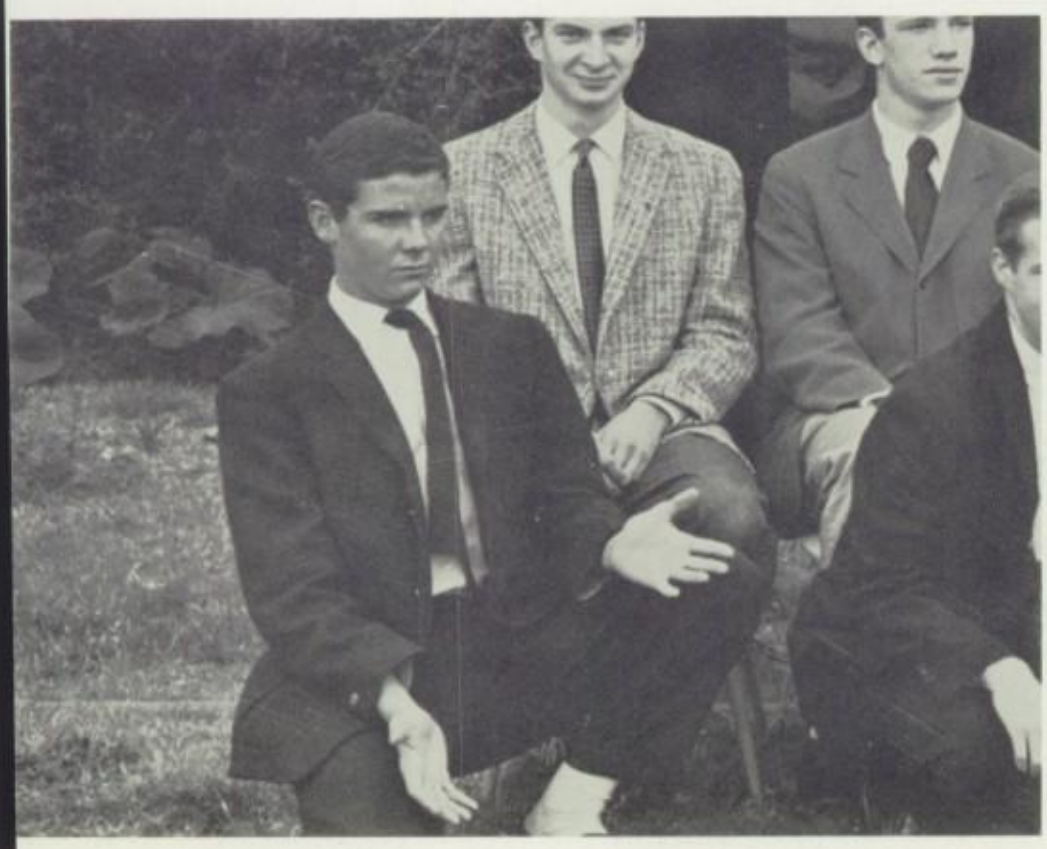


36-22-35 . . . Hike.

Quid Me Vexari?

Whirlybirds.

HOURS OF FUN AND CARELESS LAUGHTER

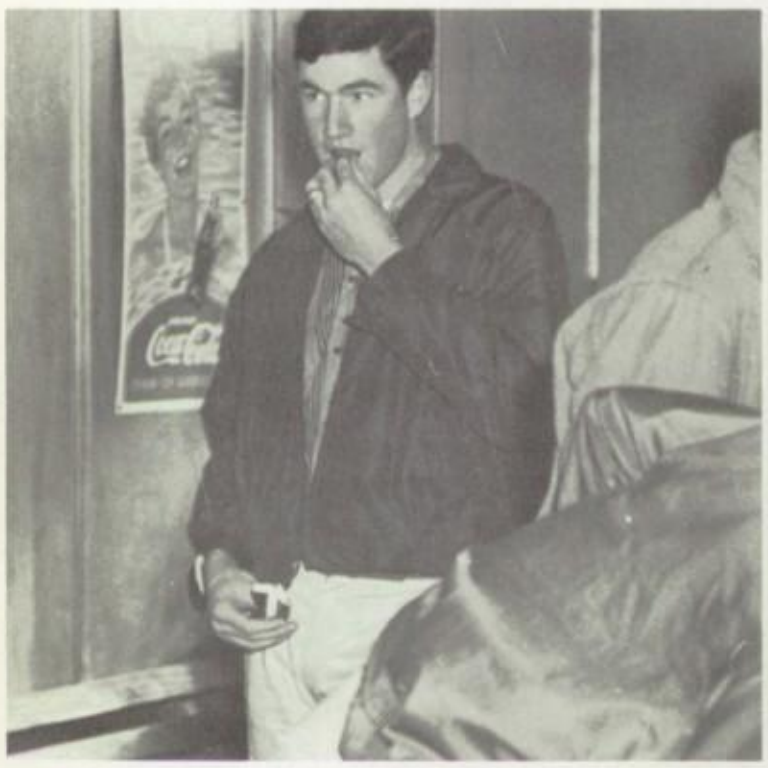


Thanks. . . .

The power of positive thinking.

Yvette.

"I'm clean . . . he's your man!"



"Eat it today—wear it tomorrow."

Coupe.

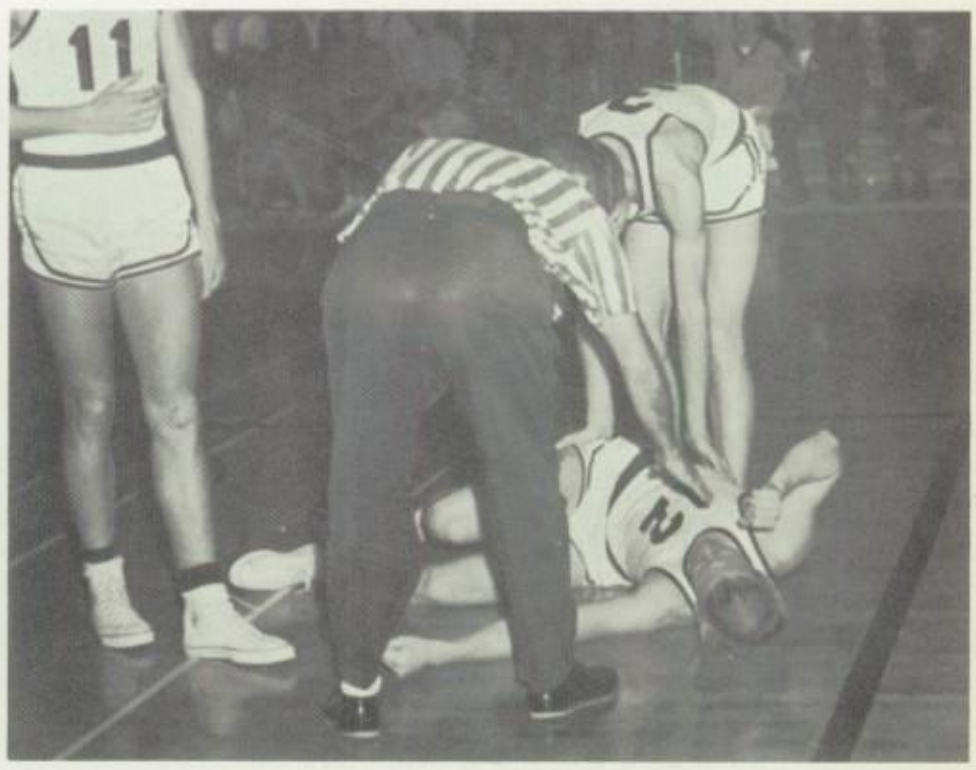
"And what courses are you taking?"

Sports Banquet—"Chicken? I want a steak!"

"V-A-L-L-E-Y M-O-U-S-E."

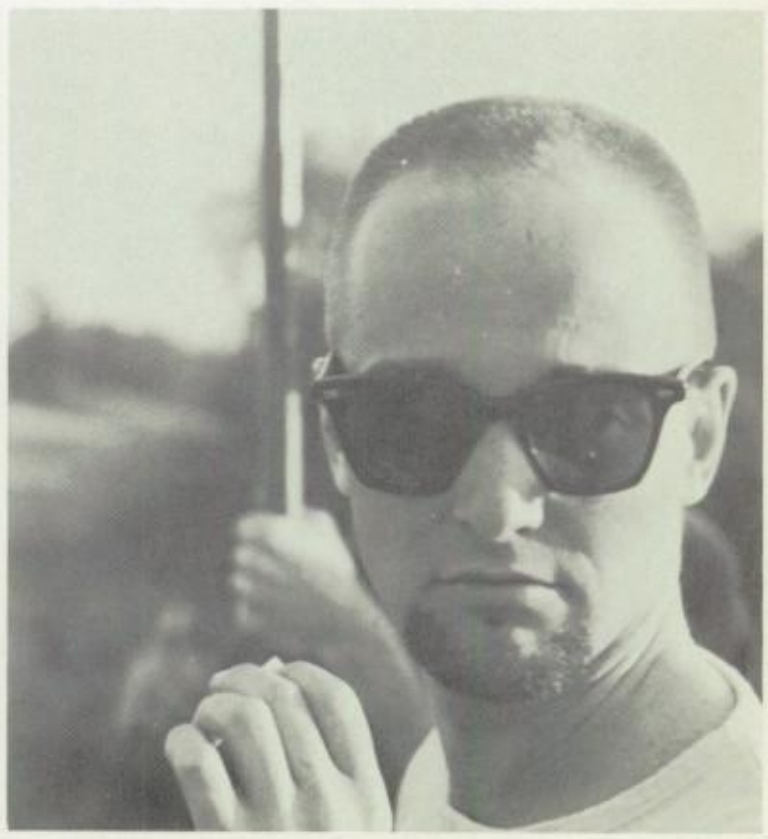
"Me Tarzan—you Jane?"

"Hit him with your carrot!"



One down, two to go.

"Oompah oompah oompah . . ."



Mr. Walker.

Child labor.

Bible III Assignment Sheet.

Paddle tennis, huh fellas? Sure.

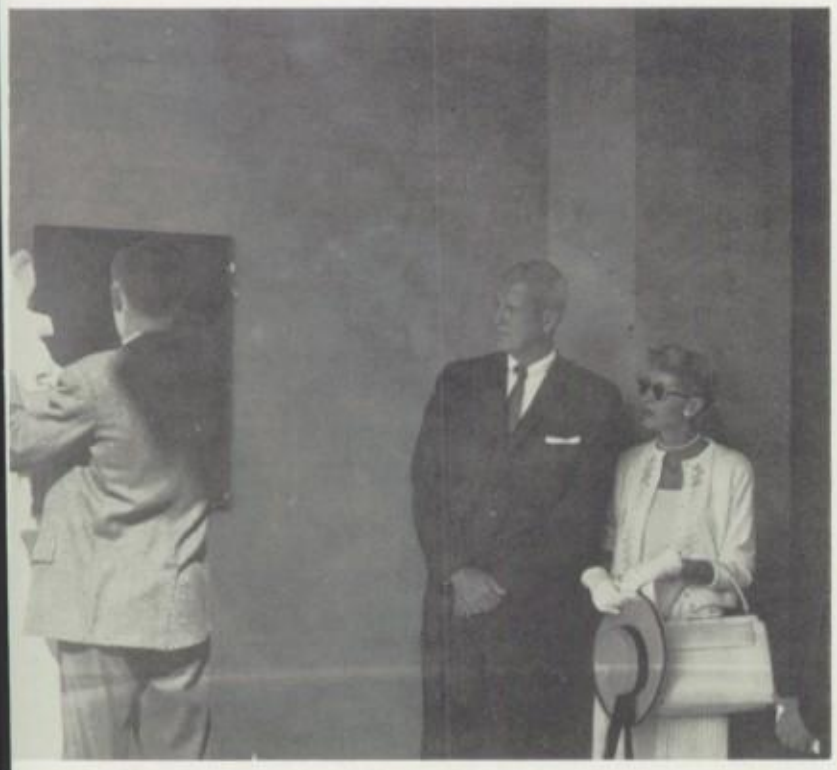
Fire Drill—"Only fourteen burned, sir."

Dance Waiters—rare creatures.

"That's the new shipment from Dell."

The Jameson Dormitory before . . .

Dr. Pickering.



. . . and after.

"Hold that note."

One for a dime—two for a quarter.

A Rally—The Overseers.

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An infinite journey is suddenly and cruelly ended. With the termination of this school year has ended a most wonderful pageant of joy and sorrow, of hope and regret, of enthusiasm and despair—it is gone and can never be relived, but through the sketchy and fallible medium of memory. What has been the essence of our education?—certainly not the garnish that covers it: the grades and kudos—most unsatisfactory indicators that hardly scratch through the student to reveal the man . . . or the boy . . . but indicators which blind him and divert his thought, his energy, his spirit—certainly not this garnish. Essentially, education must be an understanding—an idea, however vague, of life. Here was opportunity for achieving this understanding—an opportunity manifested not only in slide rules, history books, and Study Hall, but also in racks of sweat-thirsty football jerseys, in unnumbered extracurricular activities, in Chapel, in bull sessions. This education presupposes that the mind and body are receptive to outside influence—but no scholar was trained or athlete conditioned from the outside in—no man was made who lacked that vital spark of love for life, of willingness, or dogged determination. Time spent here is a test—a challenge accepted with varying degrees of enthusiasm by the students and offered by the combined forces of stubborn teachers and anxious parents. Clandestinely, we fool these antagonists with grades and report cards—what we really learn —our experiences in this small arena of life—we hold secret and dear. Rain on a Tin Shack roof, a glorious spring morning, a rally or bonfire, the peaceful bliss of Sunday afternoon, a pulled muscle in Football or Track, the fever before Term Exams, an occasional swat, sneak lights, Monday morning breakfast, a stuffy demerit hall, Commencement—all fleeting pains or pleasures that colored Webb life—bits of nostalgia.

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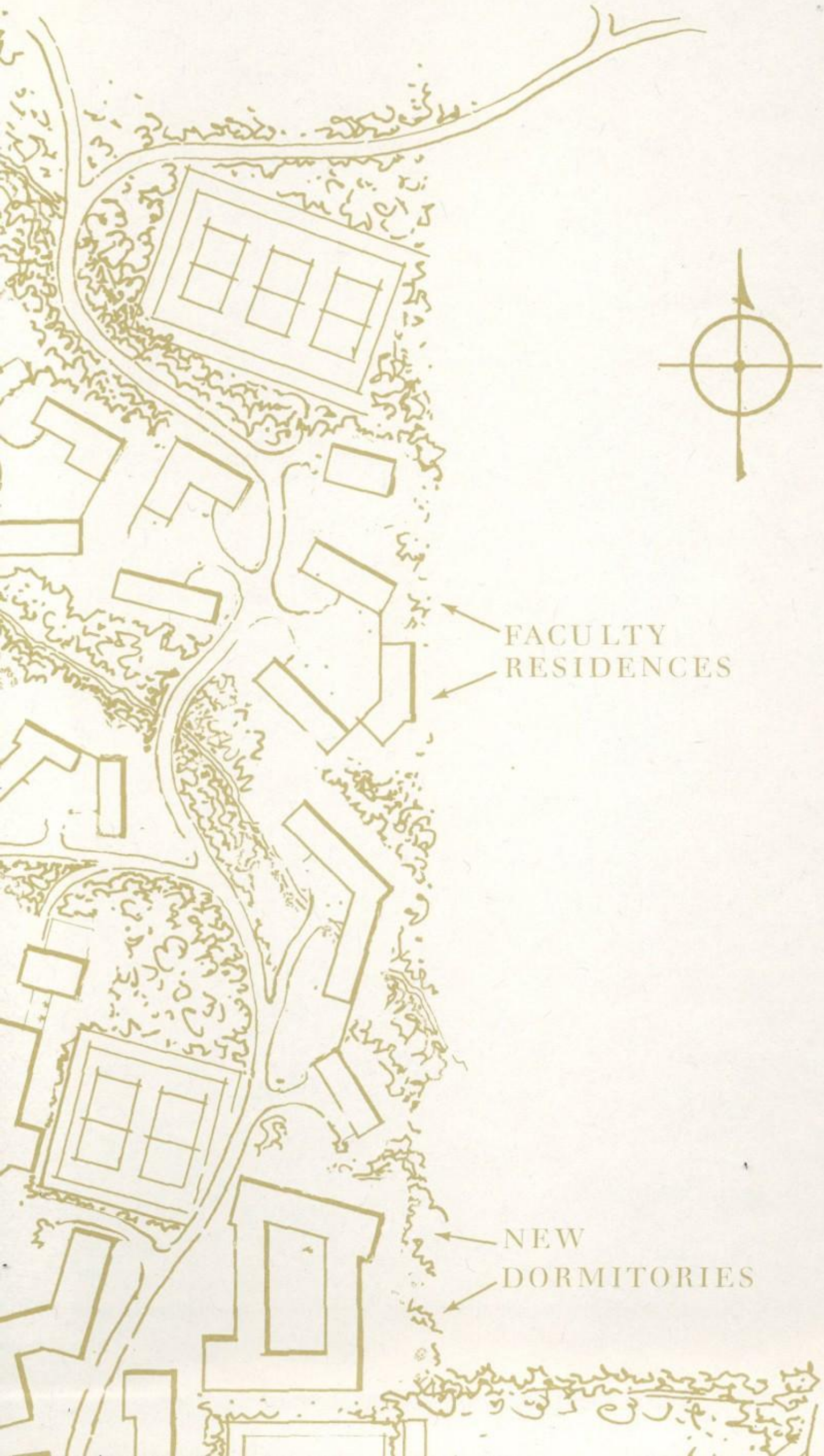

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